THE METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL HYMNAL

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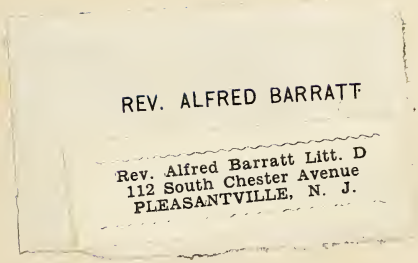

Alfred Barratt

The Methodist Sunday School Hymnal

Issued under the auspices of

THE BOARD OF SUNDAY SCHOOLS
OF THE
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

EDITED BY
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AND
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Prefatory Note

AS part of the new Sunday school legislation enacted at Baltimore, the General Conference of 1908 authorized the newly created Board of Sunday Schools to prepare a Sunday School Hymnal. Acting upon this authority the Board in January, 1909, formally resolved to undertake the task. To carry out the work a committee was appointed consisting of the following persons: Bishop Henry Spellmeyer, Reverends Charles M. Stuart, William O. Shepard and Curtis E. Mogg, and Mr. Frank L. Brown, together with the Corresponding Secretary and the Assistant Secretary of the Board, Reverends David G. Downey and Edgar Blake. Upon the death of Bishop Spellmeyer, Bishop John L. Nuelsen was appointed to fill the vacancy. The committee appointed Reverend J. R. Van Pelt to edit the book. In all musical matters the Editor and the Committee have enjoyed the benefit of the wide experience and rare judgment of Mr. Peter C. Lutkin, Mus.D., Dean of the School of Music, Northwestern University. The book is the result of the thoroughgoing coöperation of the whole committee, which devoted a very large amount of time in a number of sessions to the careful consideration of all parts of the work.

It has been the aim of the Editor and the Committee to provide for our Sunday schools a hymnal really adapted to their needs. It is their conviction that our Sunday schools have suffered much from the very general use of books not especially designed or adapted to the needs and capacities of youth. It is their conviction, furthermore, that the Sunday schools will appreciate the best in hymns and tunes, if they have a fair chance really to know the best. But the best hymns and tunes, like the best friends, are not fully appreciated at once, but grow richer in meaning and become dearer to us as the years go by. In this book will be found a preponderance of hymns and carols long known and loved. This is doubtless as it should be. But it is hoped that what is new will prove itself worthy of its place in such a collection. The following numbers may be taken as fairly representative of the spirit in which the work has been attempted: 2, 19, 31, 32, 60, 73, 75, 79, 85, 101, 126, 132, 144, 146, 182, 183, 216, 219, 236, 237, 240, 268, 269, and 279. Attention is also directed to the fact that a number of the selections have been arranged for the orchestra and published in inexpensive form.

The book is designed to meet the needs of the school as a whole, but not to supply in great abundance songs for the Primary school. The young folk from the Junior age up through youthhood and into early manhood and womanhood have been especially in the thought and plan of the Committee. To make a book suited to their needs and ministering in some goodly measure to their aspirations and desires has been the constant purpose of the Editor and his associates. Help, however, in choosing such songs for the little ones as are found in this collection is afforded by the Topical Index. To this index the attention of the superintendents and choristers is especially directed. It should afford very welcome aid in the selections of hymns to suit various needs and occasions.

The Editor desires gratefully to acknowledge helpful suggestions and courtesies which he has received from many friends of the undertaking; these are so many that lack of space forbids the mention of them by name.

The Board of Sunday Schools and the Publishers send forth this Hymnal with the prayer that God will bless it in its ministry of devotion and inspiration, and that through its use multitudes of youth may go forth from our schools enriched in Christian character and fitted to serve their fellows in the spirit of the Christ.

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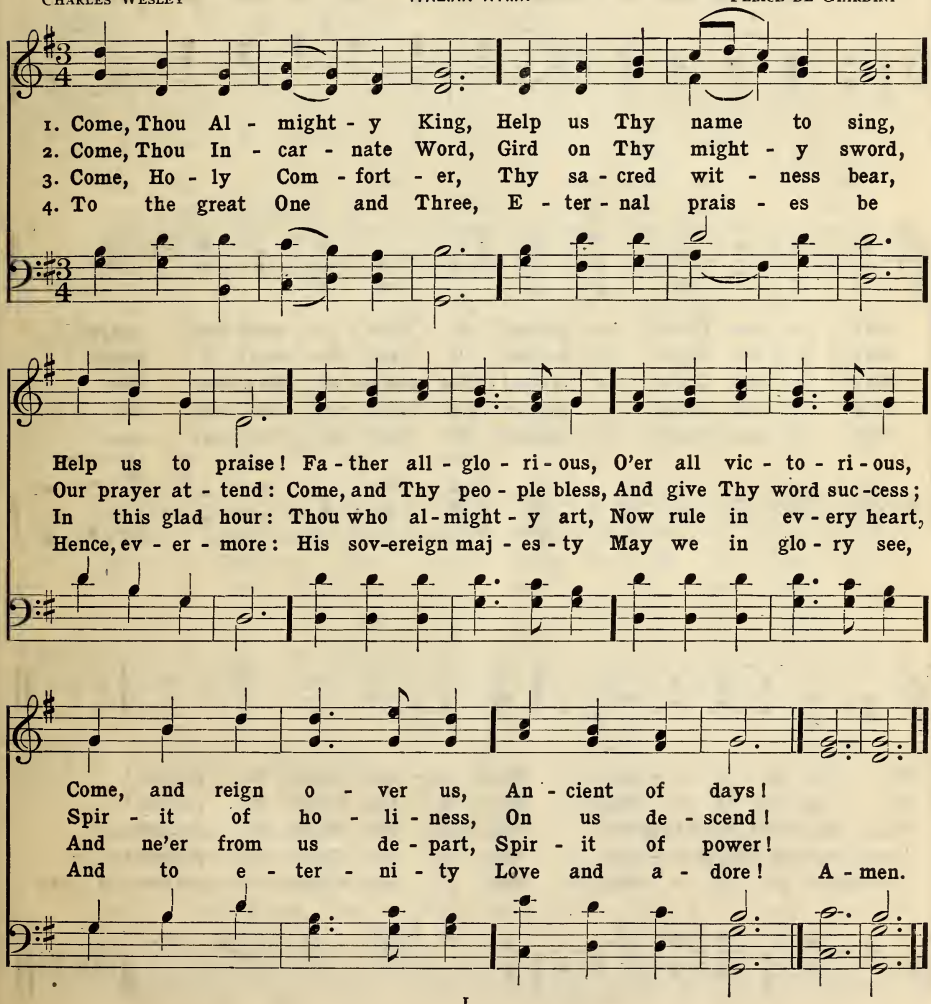
When I survey the wondrous cross	86
When morning gilds the skies	2
When wilt Thou save the people?	280
Where cross the crowded ways of life	233
While shepherds watched their flocks by night	64
Who is on the Lord's side?	226
Wider and wider yet	240
Work, for the night is coming	201
Yield not to temptation	187

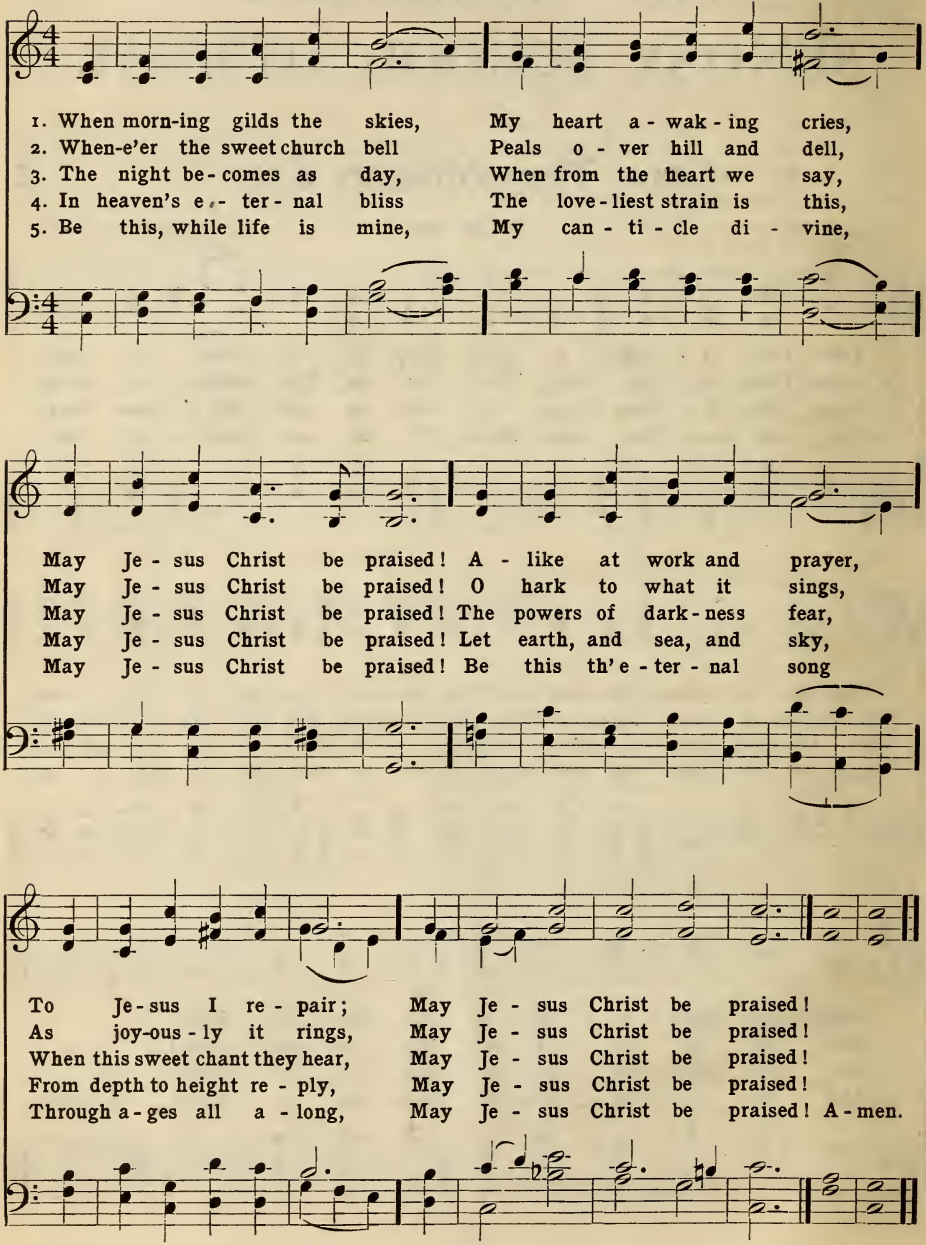
THE METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL HYMNAL

Come, Thou Almighty King 1

CHARLES WESLEY — ITALIAN HYMN — FELICE DE GIARDINI

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
4. To the great One and Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise! Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess;
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in ev - ery heart,
Hence, ev - er - more: His sov-ereign maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see,
Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power!
And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore! A - men.

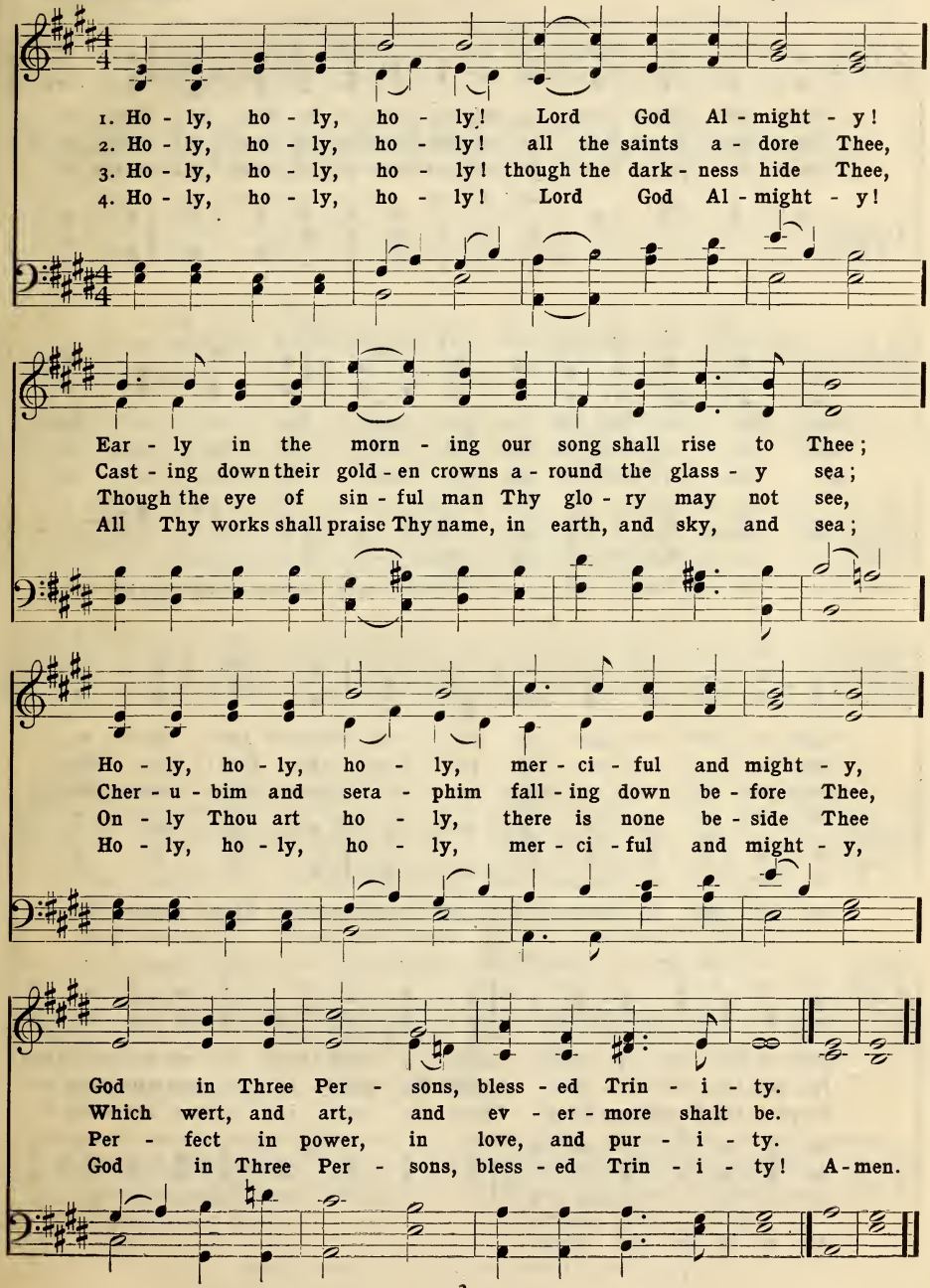
2 When Morning Gilds the Skies

EDWARD CASWALL, Tr. LAUDES DOMINI JOSEPH BARNBY

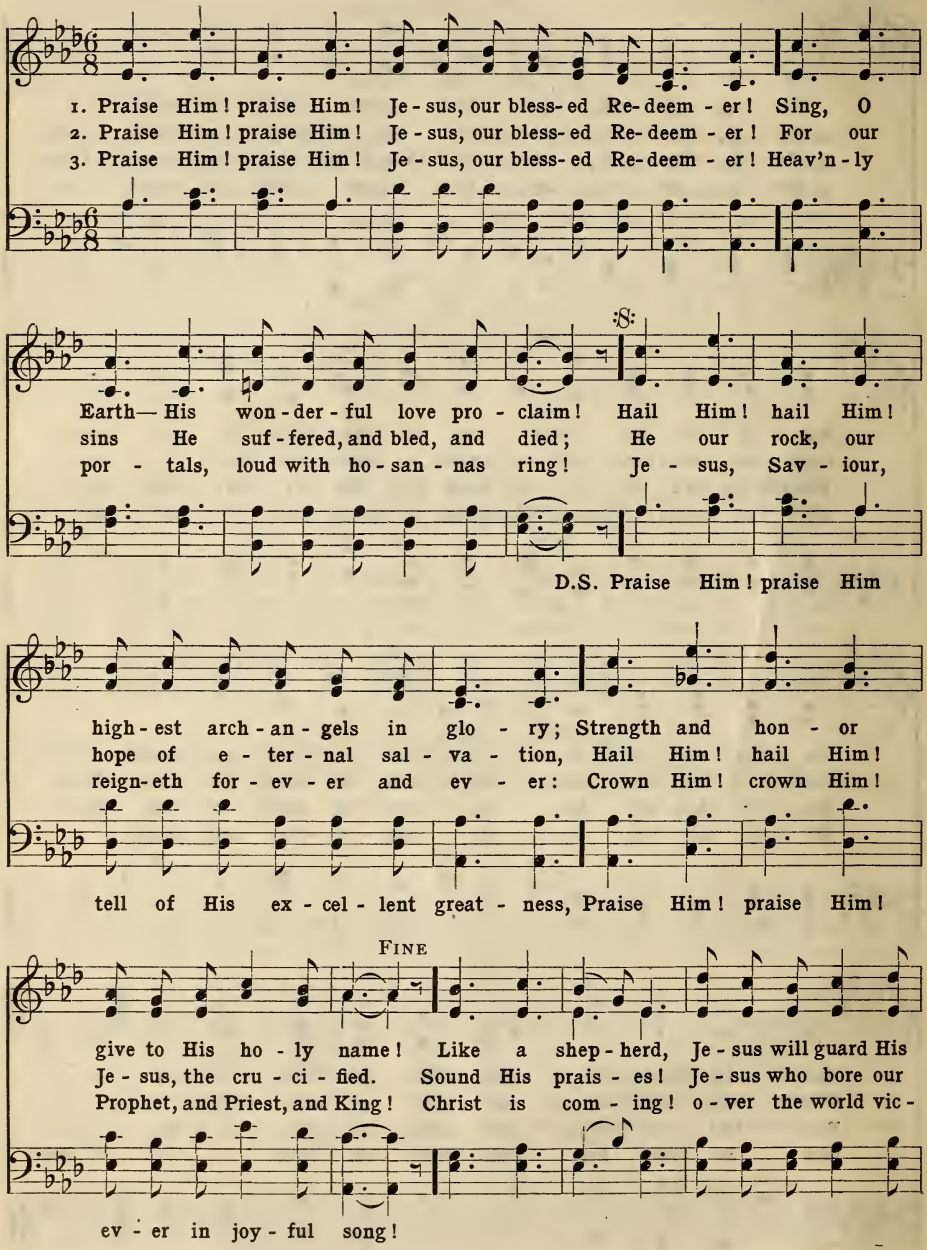

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When-e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell,
3. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,
4. In heaven's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark - ness fear,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th' e - ter - nal song
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
As joy-ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Through a - ges all a - long, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - men.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty

REGINALD HEBER NICÆA JOHN B. DYKES


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

4 Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY CHESTER G. ALLEN

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly
Earth— His won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him!
sins He suf-fered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our
por-tals, loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-iour,
D.S. Praise Him! praise Him
high-est arch-an-gels in glo-ry; Strength and hon-or
hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him!
reign-eth for-ev-er and ev-er: Crown Him! crown Him!
tell of His ex-cel-lent great-ness, Praise Him! praise Him!
FINE
give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will guard His
Je-sus, the cru-ci-fied. Sound His prais-es! Je-sus who bore our
Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the world vic-
ev-er in joy-ful song!

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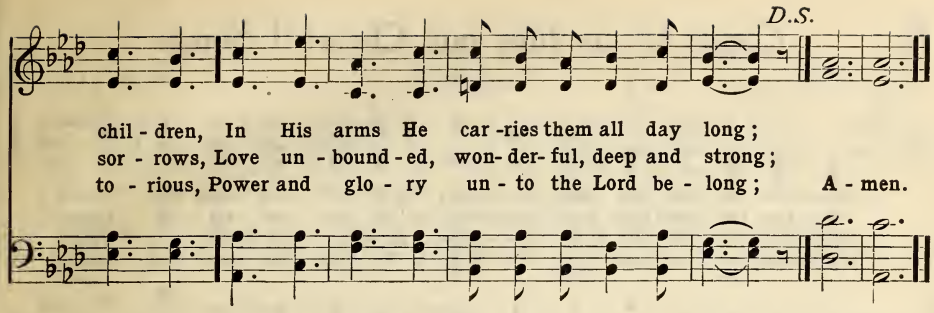
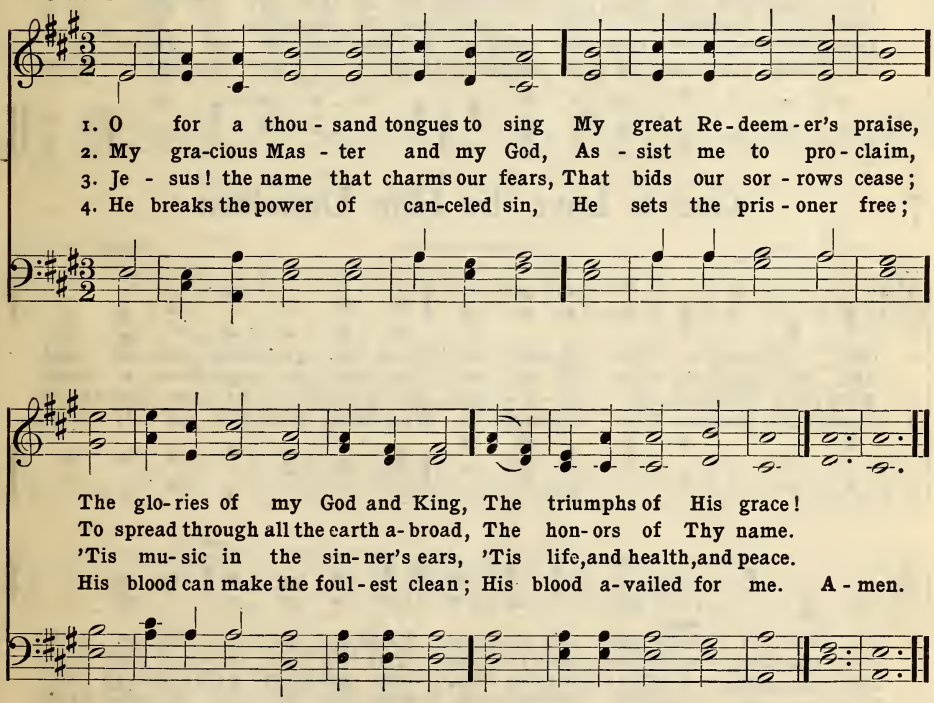

D.S.
chil - dren, In His arms He car - ries them all day long;
sor - rows, Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong;
to - rious, Power and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long; A - men.

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing 5

CHARLES WESLEY AZMON CARL G. GLASER. Arr.


1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise,
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the power of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - oner free;
The glo - ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!
To spread through all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me. A - men.

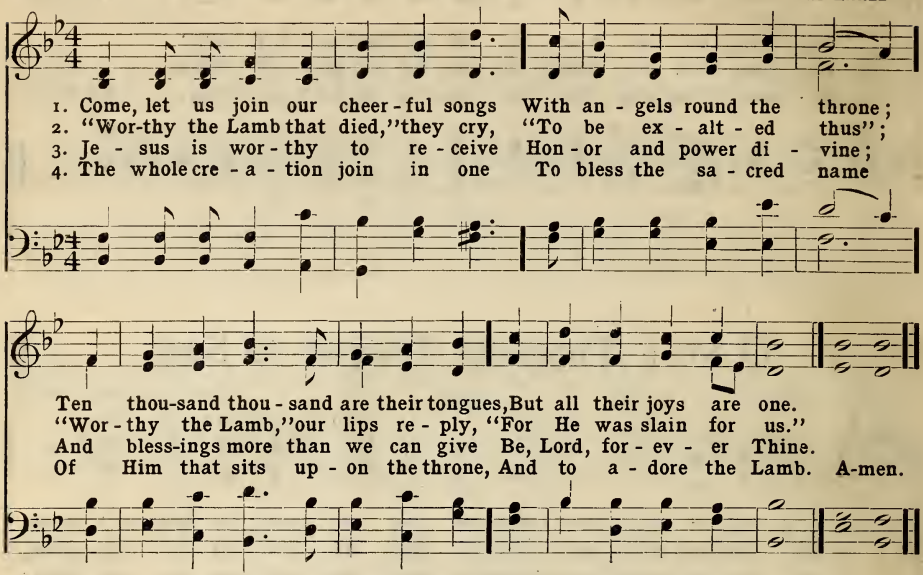
May be sung also to "Nativity," No. 6

5 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

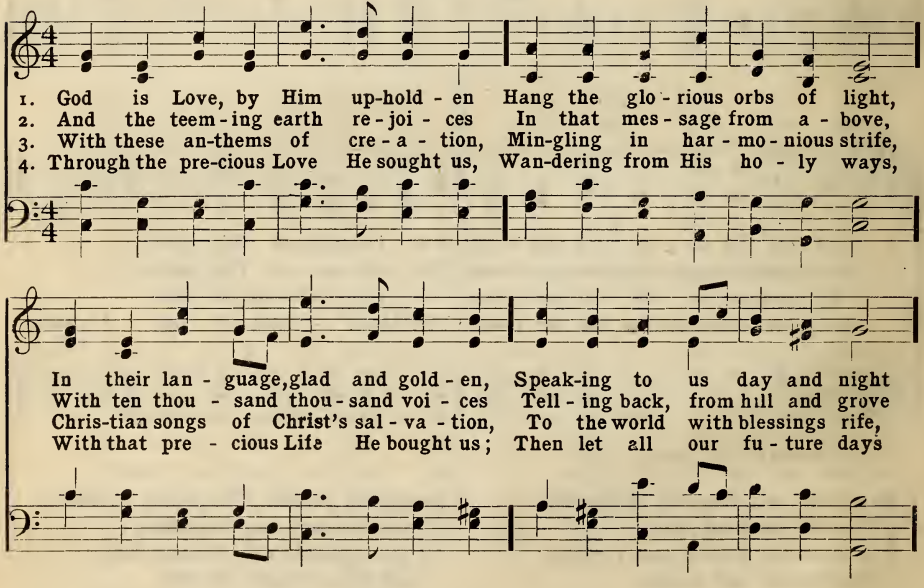
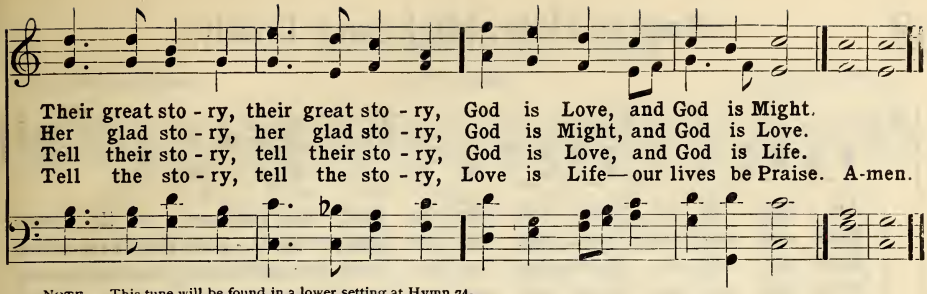
6 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

6 Come, let us Join our Cheerful Songs

ISAAC WATTS — NATIVITY — HENRY LAHEE

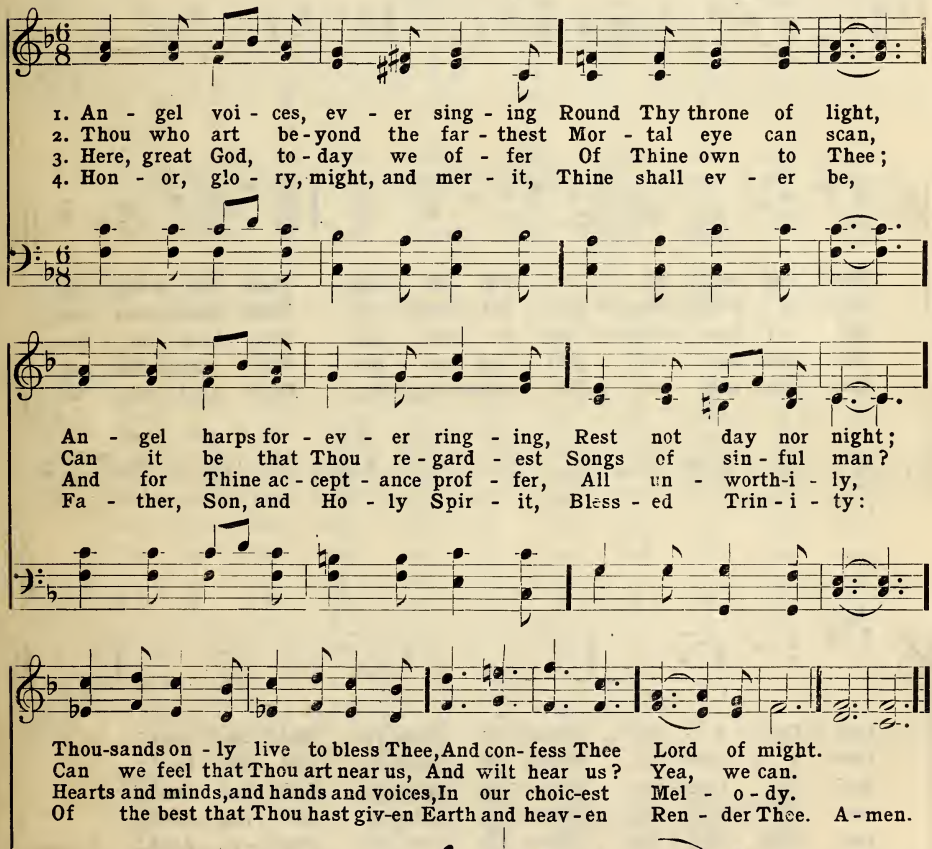

1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an-gels round the throne;
2. "Wor-thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex-alt-ed thus";
3. Je-sus is wor-thy to re-ceive Hon-or and power di-vine;
4. The whole cre-a-tion join in one To bless the sa-cred name
Ten thou-sand thou-sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
"Wor-thy the Lamb," our lips re-ply, "For He was slain for us."
And bless-ings more than we can give Be, Lord, for-ev-er Thine.
Of Him that sits up-on the throne, And to a-dore the Lamb. A-men.

7 God is Love, by Him Upholden

JOHN S. B. MONSELL — REGENT SQUARE — HENRY SMART

1. God is Love, by Him up-hold-en Hang the glo-rious orbs of light,
2. And the teem-ing earth re-joi-ces In that mes-sage from a-bove,
3. With these an-thems of cre-a-tion, Min-gling in har-mo-nious strife,
4. Through the pre-cious Love He sought us, Wan-dering from His ho-ly ways,
In their lan-guage, glad and gold-en, Speak-ing to us day and night
With ten thou-sand thou-sand voi-ces Tell-ing back, from hill and grove
Chris-tian songs of Christ's sal-va-tion, To the world with blessings rife,
With that pre-cious Life He bought us; Then let all our fu-ture days

Their great sto - ry, their great sto - ry, God is Love, and God is Might.
Her glad sto - ry, her glad sto - ry, God is Might, and God is Love.
Tell their sto - ry, tell their sto - ry, God is Love, and God is Life.
Tell the sto - ry, tell the sto - ry, Love is Life—our lives be Praise. A-men.

NOTE. — This tune will be found in a lower setting at Hymn 74.

Angel-voices, ever Singing 8

FRANCIS POTT ANGEL VOICES ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
2. Thou who art be-yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. Here, great God, to-day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,
An - gel harps for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Can it be that Thou re-gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - worth-i - ly,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty:
Thou-sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con- fess Thee Lord of might.
Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices, In our choic-est Mel - o - dy.
Of the best that Thou hast giv-en Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee. A - men.

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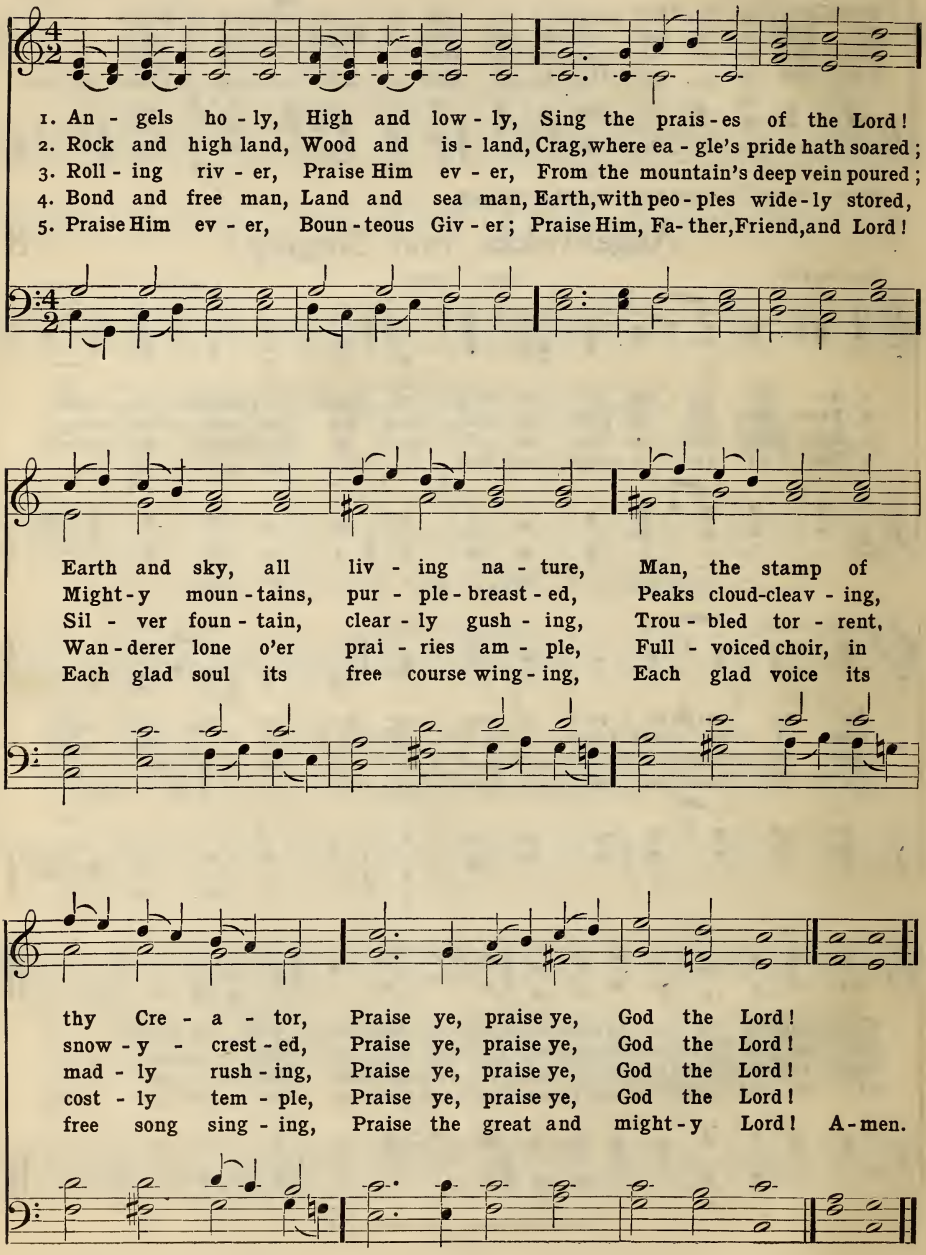
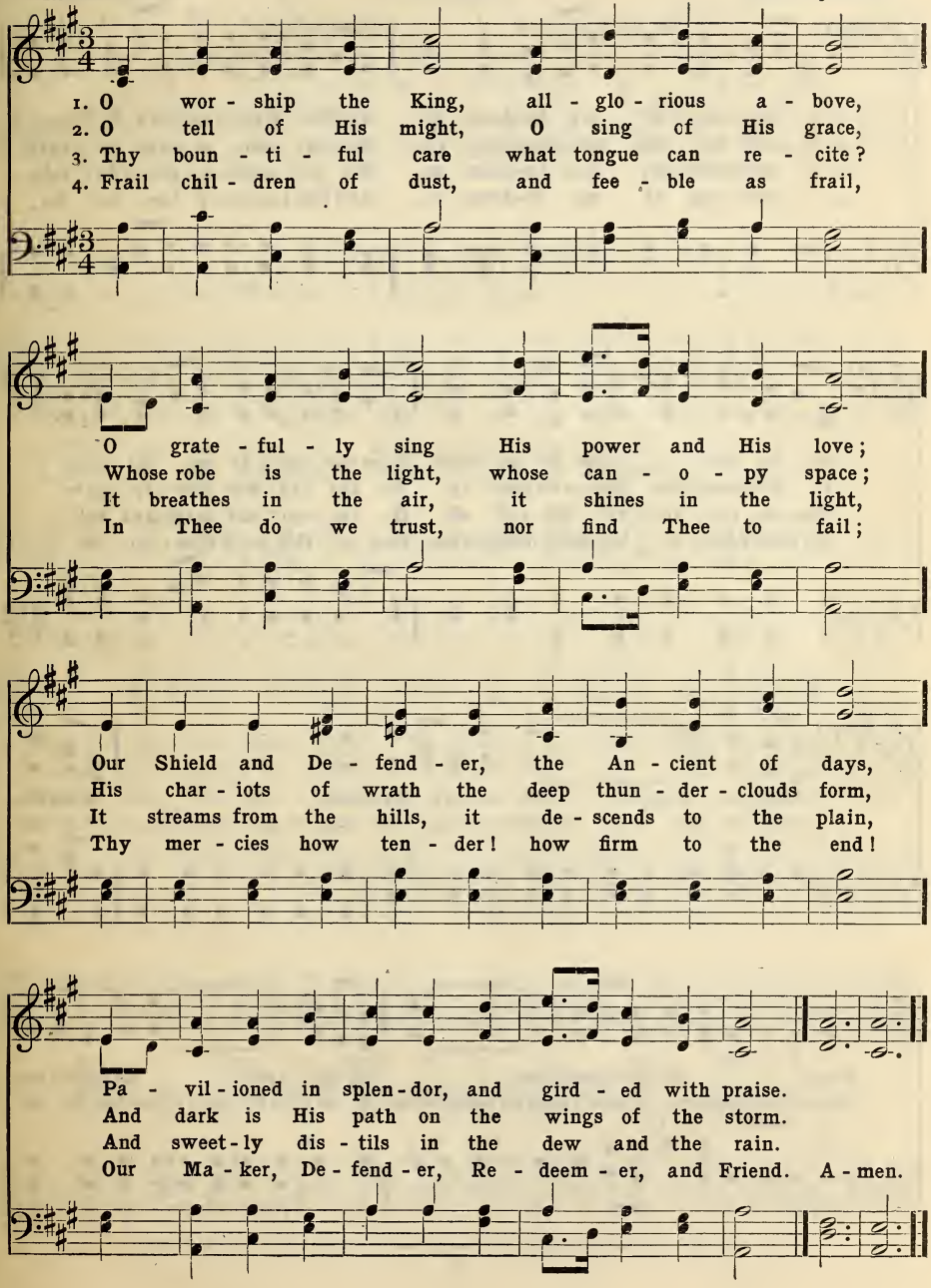
9 Angels Holy, High and Lowly

JOHN S. BLACKIE WINDERMERE FREDERICK C. MAKER

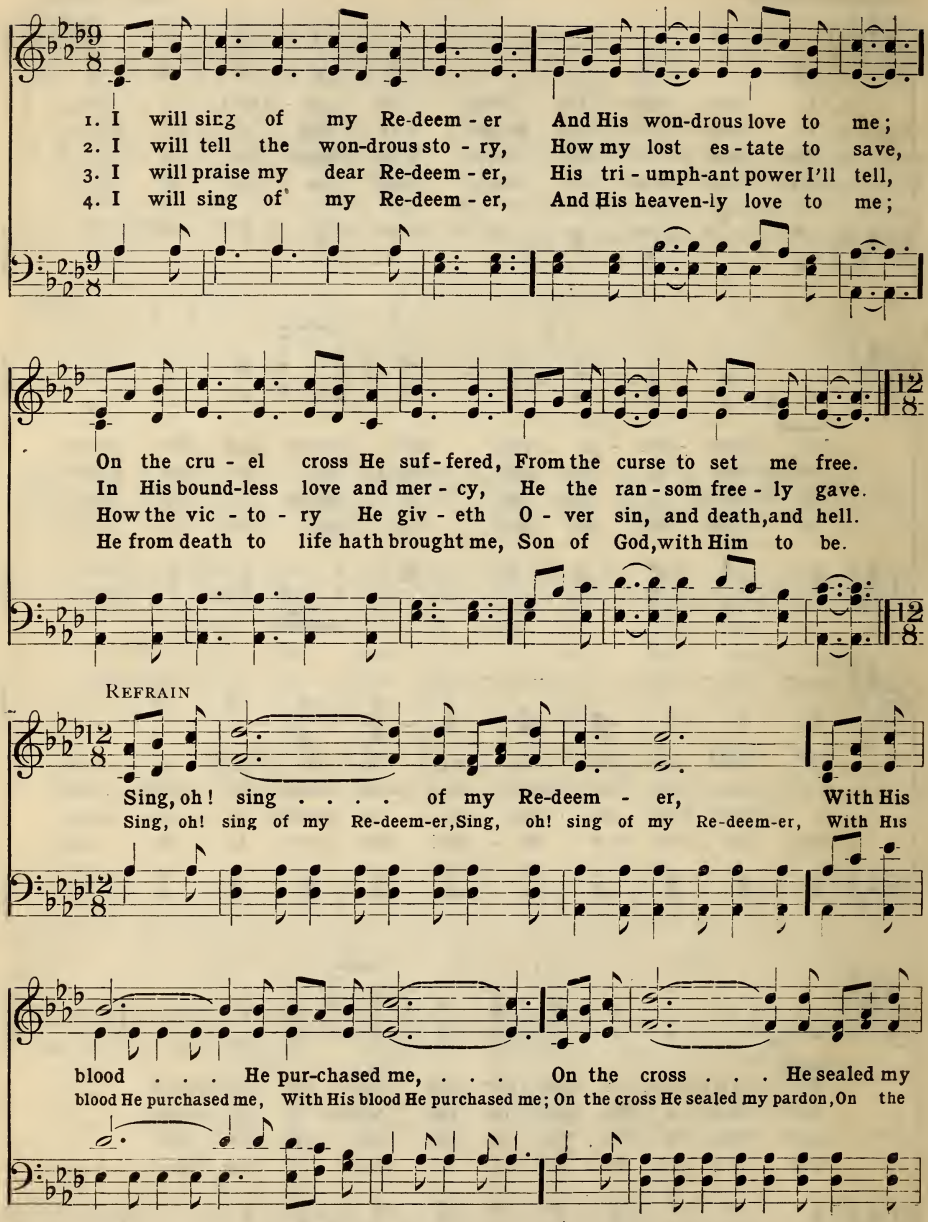

1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais - es of the Lord!
2. Rock and high land, Wood and is - land, Crag, where ea - gle's pride hath soared;
3. Roll - ing riv - er, Praise Him ev - er, From the mountain's deep vein poured;
4. Bond and free man, Land and sea man, Earth, with peo - ples wide - ly stored,
5. Praise Him ev - er, Boun - teous Giv - er; Praise Him, Fa - ther, Friend, and Lord!
Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of
Might - y moun - tains, pur - ple - breast - ed, Peaks cloud-cleav - ing,
Sil - ver foun - tain, clear - ly gush - ing, Trou - bled tor - rent,
Wan - derer lone o'er prai - ries am - ple, Full - voiced choir, in
Each glad soul its free course wing - ing, Each glad voice its
thy Cre - a - tor, Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!
snow - y - crest - ed, Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!
mad - ly rush - ing, Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!
cost - ly tem - ple, Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!
free song sing - ing, Praise the great and might - y Lord! A - men.

O Worship the King 10

ROBERT GRANT LYONS FRANCIS J. HAYDN

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,
O grate - ful - ly sing His power and His love;
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the end!
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend. A - men.

11 I will Sing of My Redeemer

PHILIP P. BLISS — MY REDEEMER — JAMES McGRANAHAN


1. I will sing of my Re-deem - er And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto - ry, How my lost es - tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem - er, His tri - umph-ant power I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem - er, And His heaven-ly love to me;
On the cru - el cross He suf - fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His bound-less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.
How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.
REFRAIN
Sing, oh! sing . . . . of my Re-deem - er, With His
Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deem-er, With His
blood . . . He pur-chased me, . . . On the cross . . . He sealed my
blood He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me; On the cross He sealed my pardon, On the

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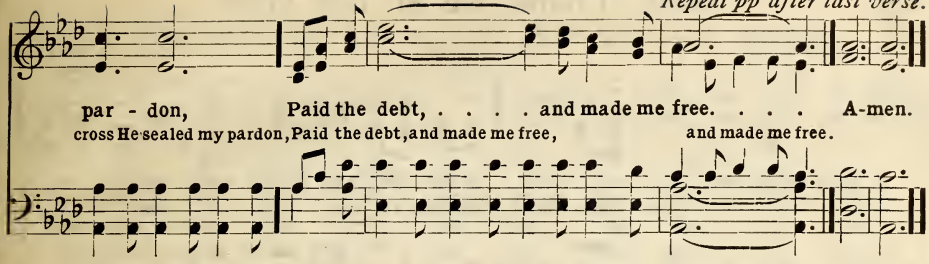
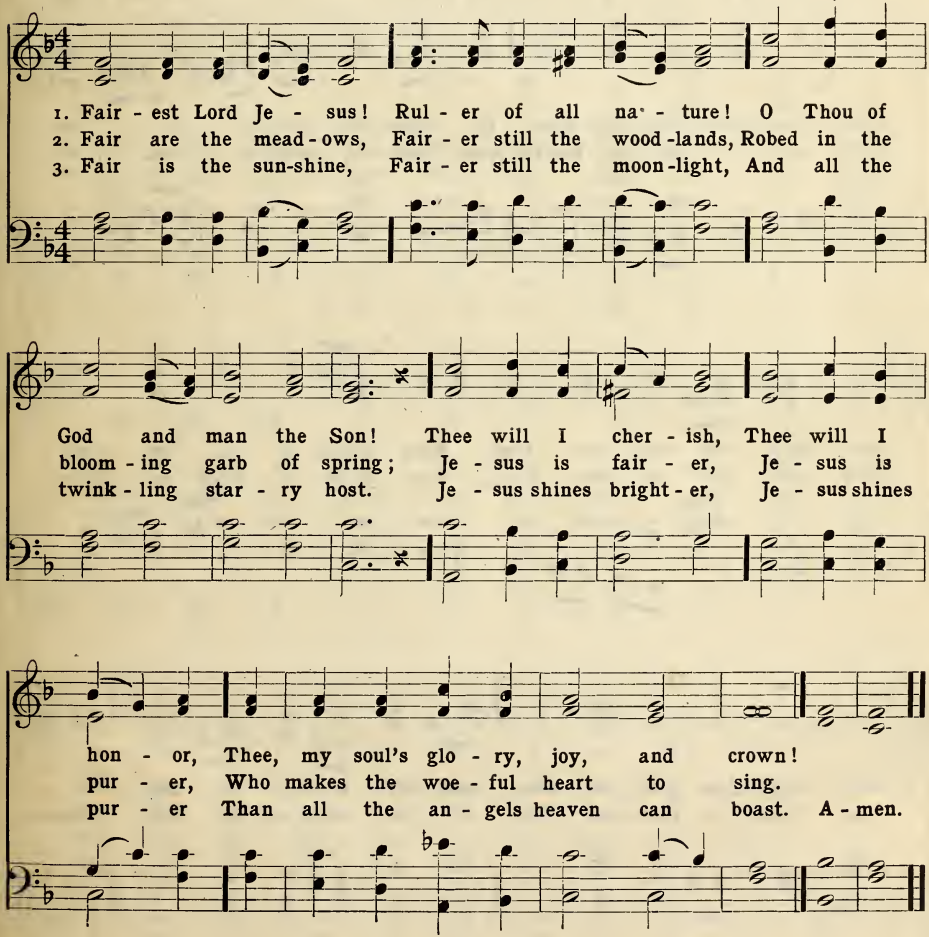
Repeat pp after last verse.

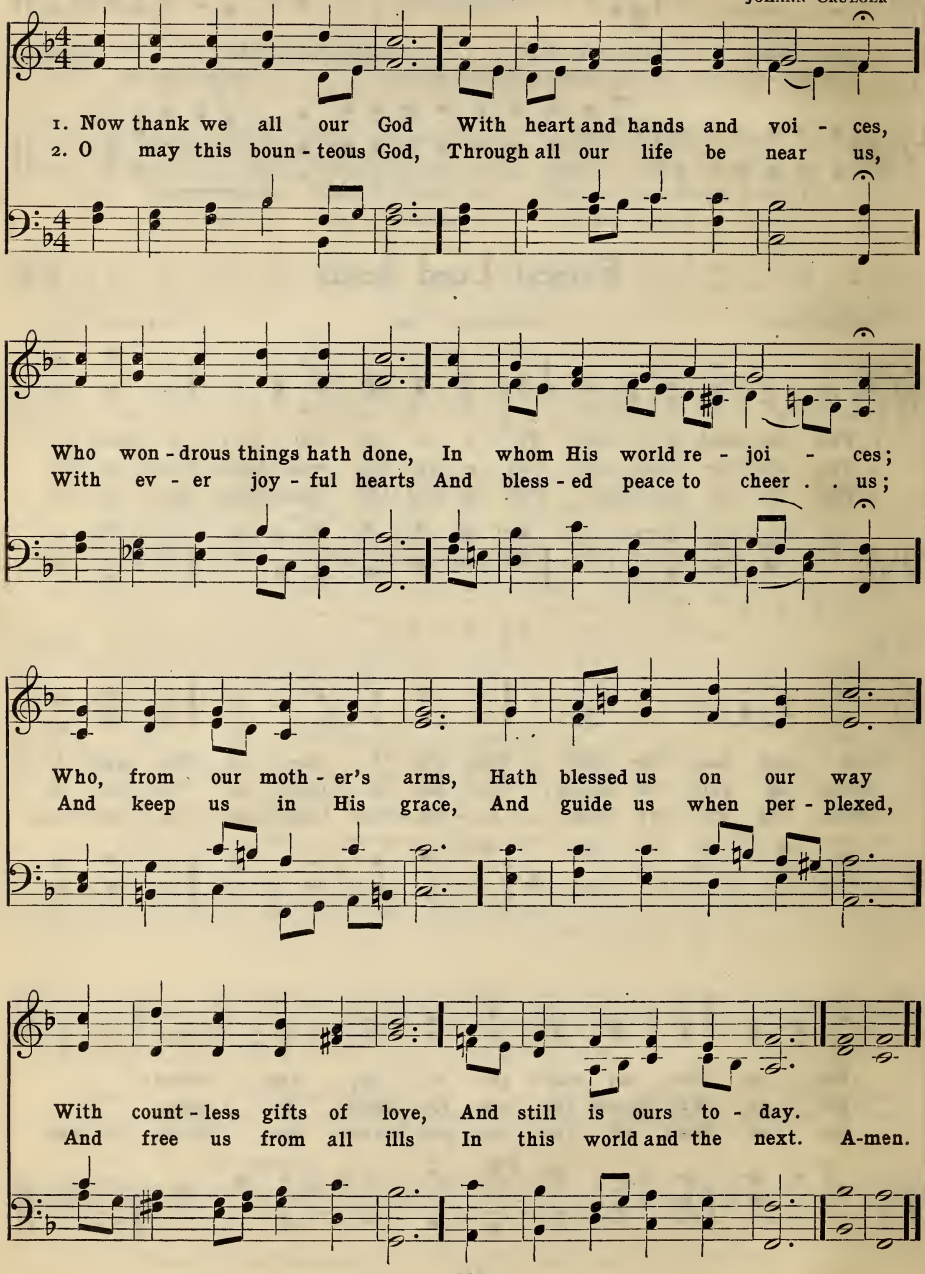


Fairest Lord Jesus 12

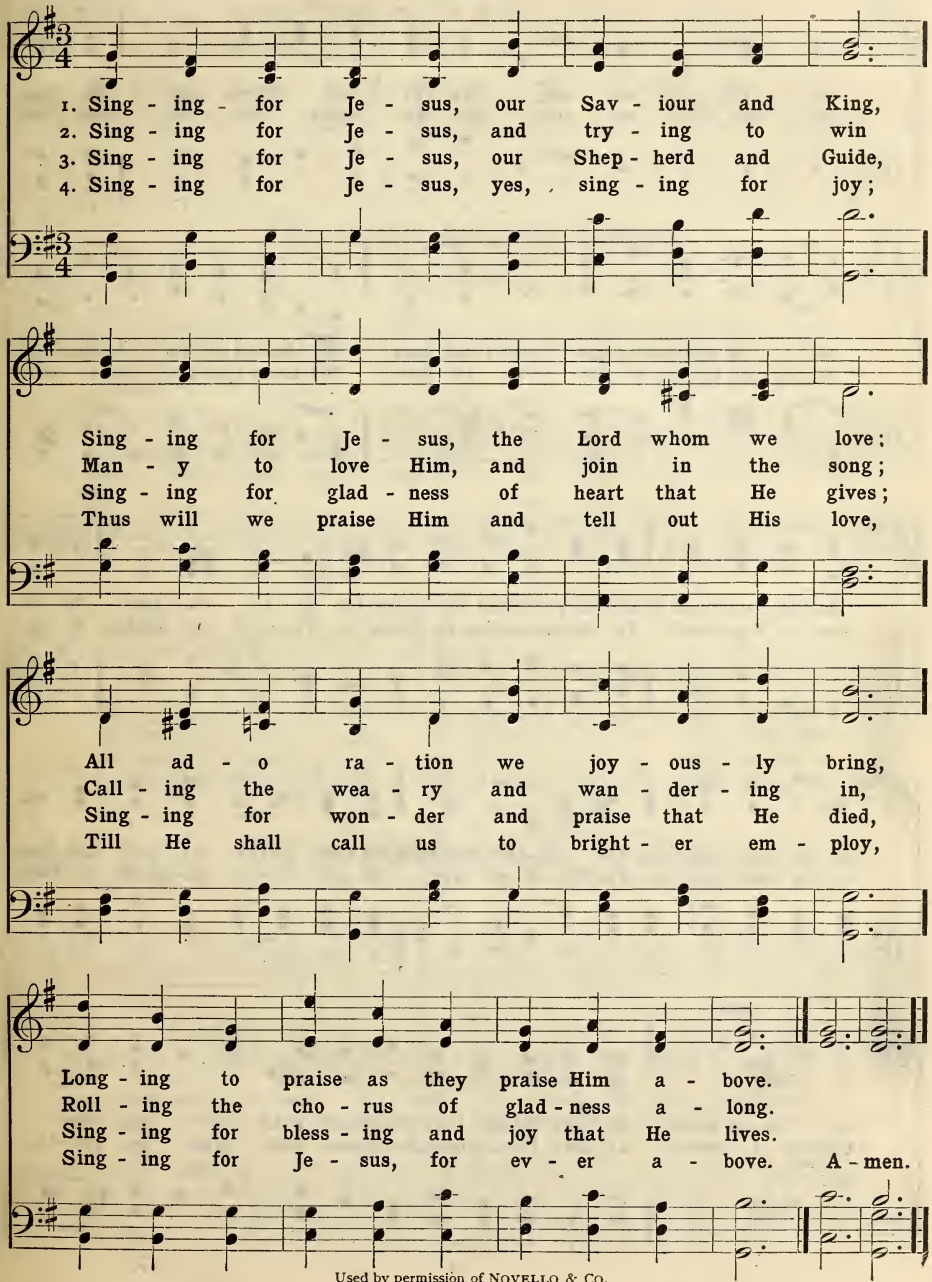
From the German CRUSADERS' HYMN Old Melody. Arr.

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture! O Thou of
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the
3. Fair is the sun-shine, Fair - er still the moon - light, And all the
God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I
bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
twink - ling star - ry host. Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines
hon - or, Thee, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!
pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
pur - er Than all the an - gels heaven can boast. A - men.

13 Now Thank we all our God

MARTIN RINKART — NUN DANKET — JOHANN CRUEGER


1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voi - ces,
2. O may this boun - teous God, Through all our life be near us,
Who won - drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joi - ces;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer . . us;
Who, from our moth - er's arms, Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next. A-men.

Singing for Jesus, our Saviour and King 14

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL BROMHAM TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS

1. Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Sav - iour and King,
2. Sing - ing for Je - sus, and try - ing to win
3. Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Shep - herd and Guide,
4. Sing - ing for Je - sus, yes, sing - ing for joy;
Sing - ing for Je - sus, the Lord whom we love;
Man - y to love Him, and join in the song;
Sing - ing for glad - ness of heart that He gives;
Thus will we praise Him and tell out His love,
All ad - o ra - tion we joy - ous - ly bring,
Call - ing the wea - ry and wan - der - ing in,
Sing - ing for won - der and praise that He died,
Till He shall call us to bright - er em - ploy,
Long - ing to praise as they praise Him a - bove.
Roll - ing the cho - rus of glad - ness a - long.
Sing - ing for bless - ing and joy that He lives.
Sing - ing for Je - sus, for ev - er a - bove. A - men.

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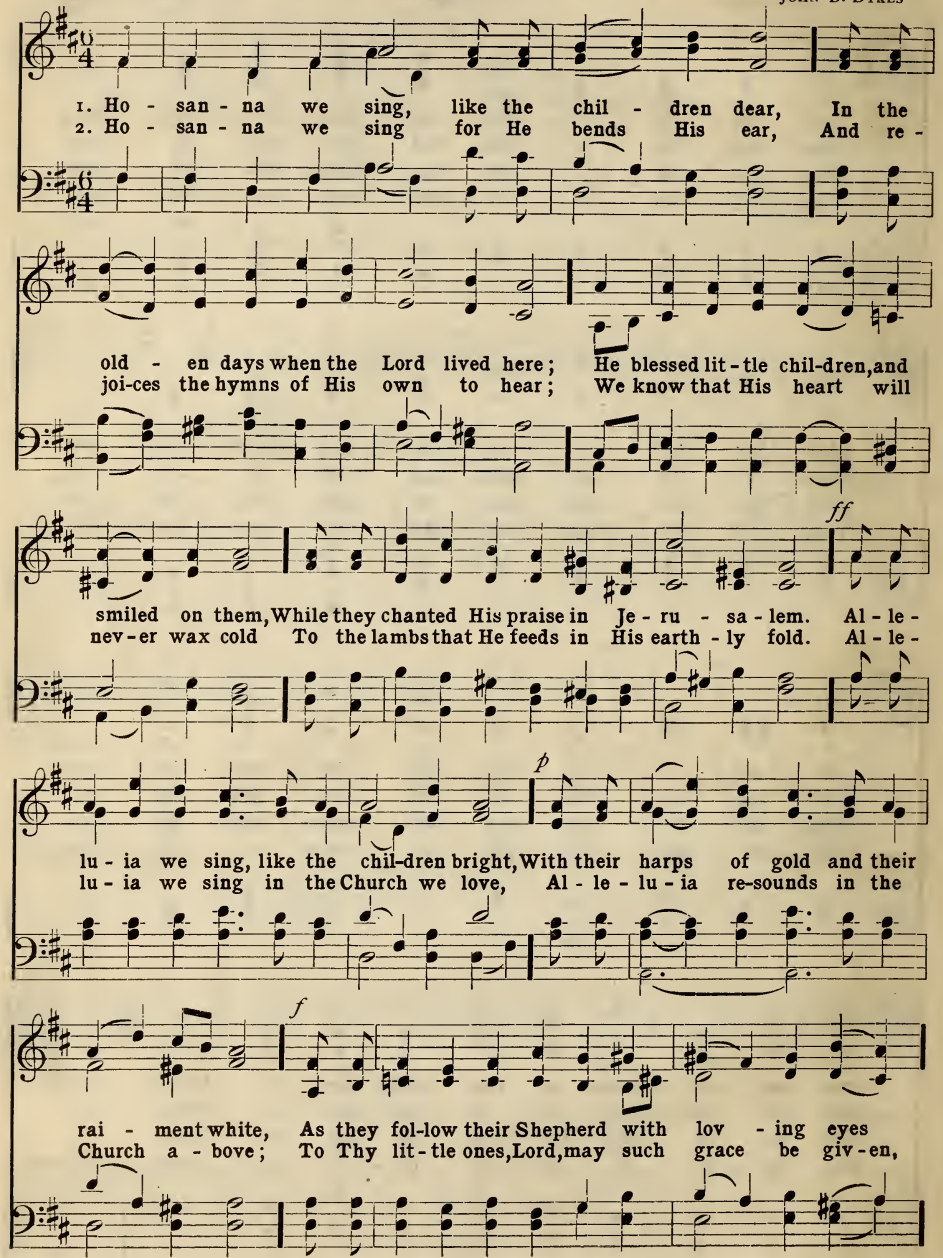
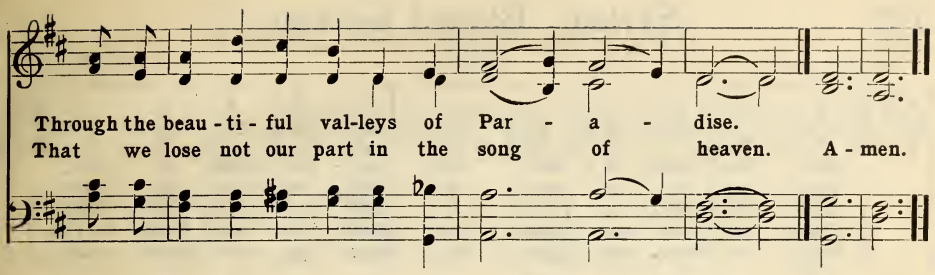
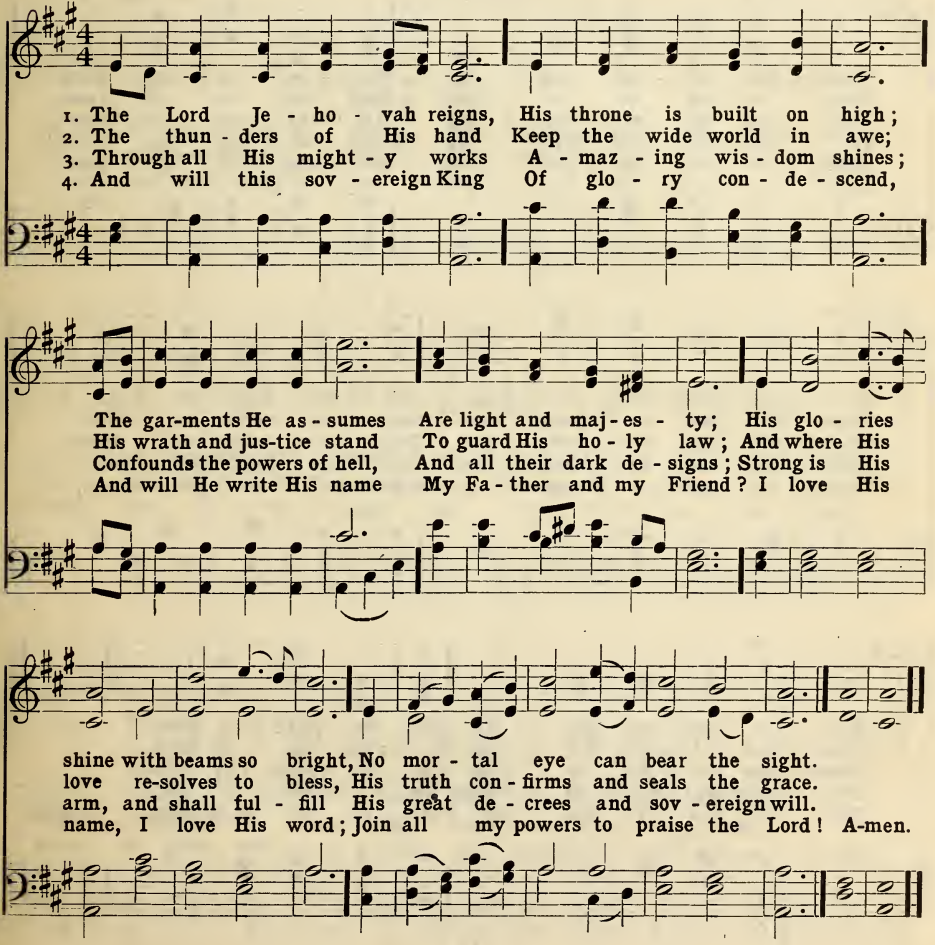
15 Hosanna We Sing, like the Children Dear

GEORGE S. HODGES — HOSANNA WE SING — JOHN B. DYKES

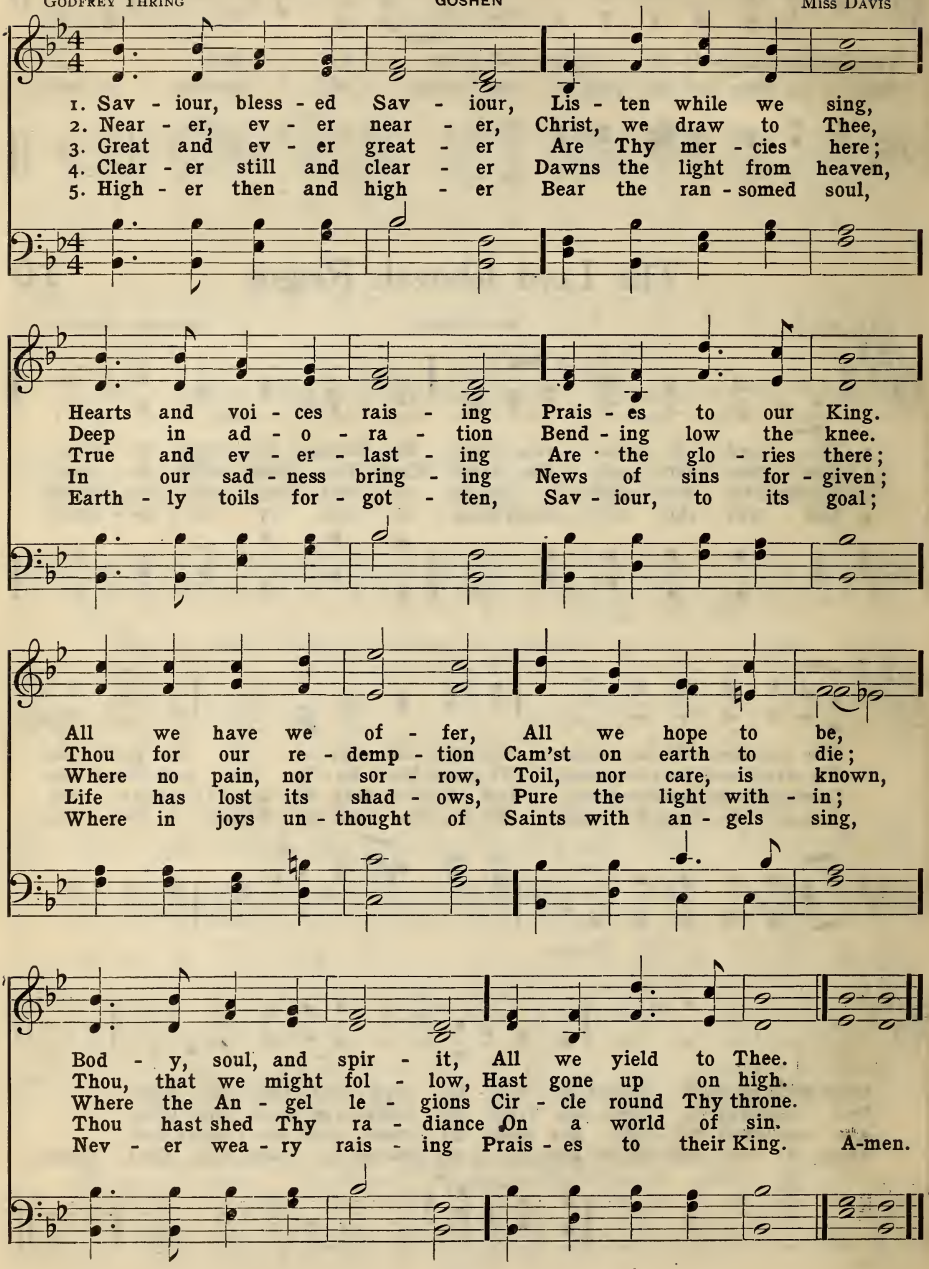

1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the
2. Ho - san - na we sing for He bends His ear, And re -
old - en days when the Lord lived here; He blessed lit - tle chil-dren, and
joi-ces the hymns of His own to hear; We know that His heart will
ff
smiled on them, While they chanted His praise in Je - ru - sa - lem. Al - le -
nev-er wax cold To the lambs that He feeds in His earth - ly fold. Al - le -
p
lu - ia we sing, like the chil-dren bright, With their harps of gold and their
lu - ia we sing in the Church we love, Al - le - lu - ia re-sounds in the
f
rai - ment white, As they fol-low their Shepherd with lov - ing eyes
Church a - bove; To Thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may such grace be giv - en,



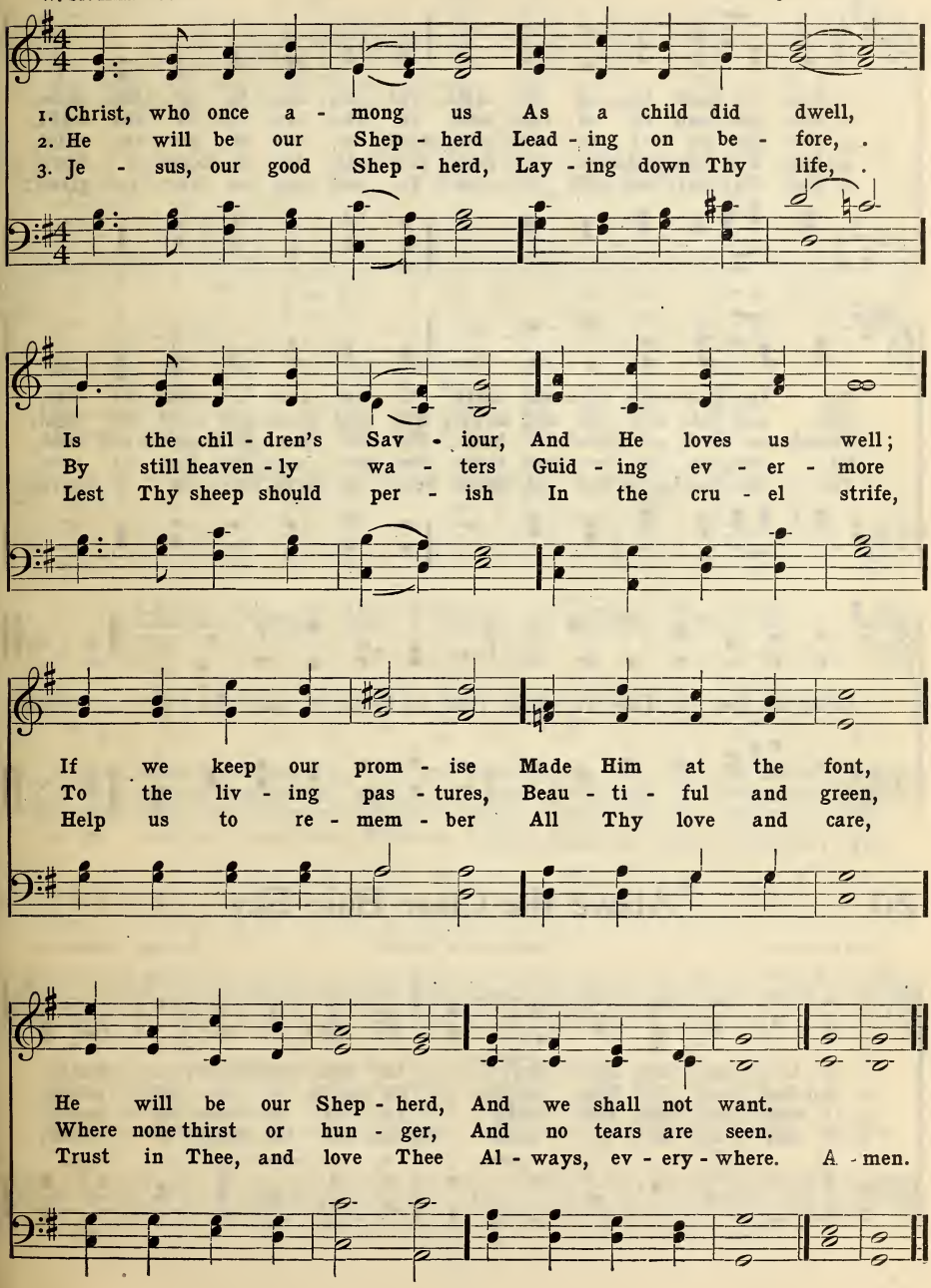
The Lord Jehovah Reigns 16

ISAAC WATTS MILLENNIUM Composer Unknown

1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high;
2. The thun - ders of His hand Keep the wide world in awe;
3. Through all His might - y works A - maz - ing wis - dom shines;
4. And will this sov - ereign King Of glo - ry con - de - scend,
The gar-ments He as - sumes Are light and maj - es - ty; His glo - ries
His wrath and jus-tice stand To guard His ho - ly law; And where His
Confounds the powers of hell, And all their dark de - signs; Strong is His
And will He write His name My Fa - ther and my Friend? I love His
shine with beams so bright, No mor - tal eye can bear the sight.
love re-solves to bless, His truth con - firms and seals the grace.
arm, and shall ful - fill His great de - crees and sov - ereign will.
name, I love His word; Join all my powers to praise the Lord! A-men.

17 Saviour, Blessed Saviour

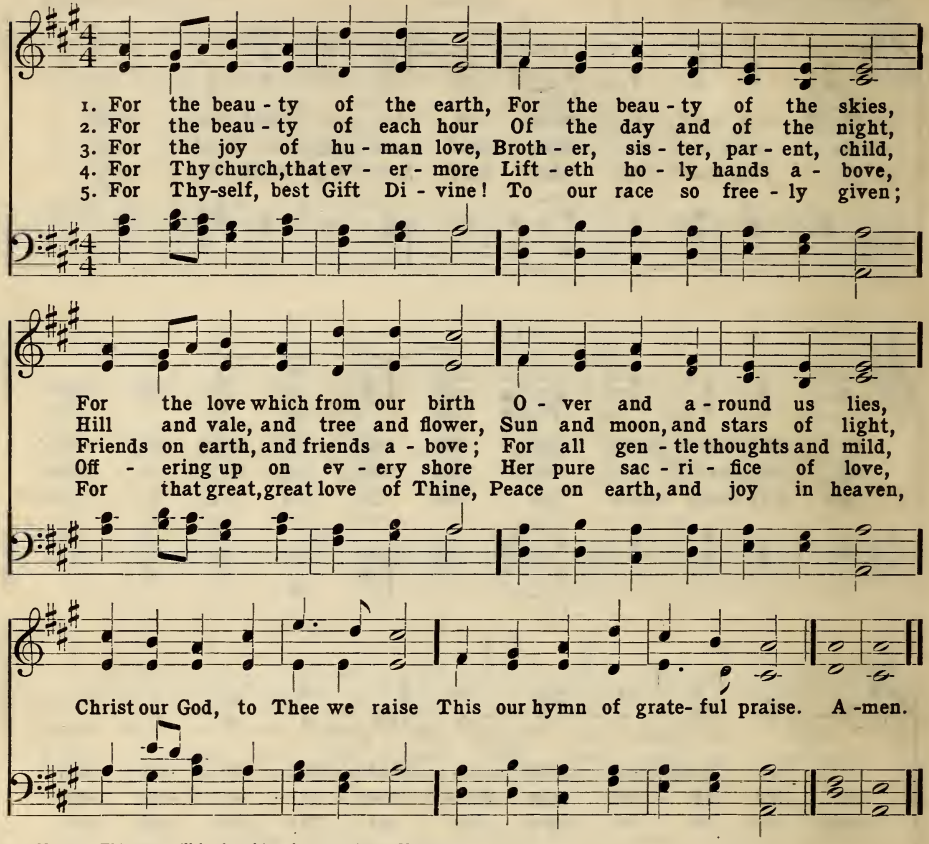
GODFREY THRING — GOSHEN — Miss DAVIS

1. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing,
2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee,
3. Great and ev - er great - er Are Thy mer - cies here;
4. Clear - er still and clear - er Dawns the light from heaven,
5. High - er then and high - er Bear the ran - somed soul,
Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King.
Deep in ad - o - ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee.
True and ev - er - last - ing Are the glo - ries there;
In our sad - ness bring - ing News of sins for - given;
Earth - ly toils for - got - ten, Sav - iour, to its goal;
All we have we of - fer, All we hope to be,
Thou for our re - demp - tion Cam'st on earth to die;
Where no pain, nor sor - row, Toil, nor care, is known,
Life has lost its shad - ows, Pure the light with - in;
Where in joys un - thought of Saints with an - gels sing,
Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.
Where the An - gel le - gions Cir - cle round Thy throne.
Thou hast shed Thy ra - diance On a world of sin.
Nev - er wea - ry rais - ing Prais - es to their King. A-men.

Christ, Who once among Us 18

W. St. Hill Bourne ST. HILL John Stainer

1. Christ, who once a - mong us As a child did dwell,
2. He will be our Shep - herd Lead - ing on be - fore, .
3. Je - sus, our good Shep - herd, Lay - ing down Thy life, .
Is the chil - dren's Sav - iour, And He loves us well;
By still heaven - ly wa - ters Guid - ing ev - er - more
Lest Thy sheep should per - ish In the cru - el strife,
If we keep our prom - ise Made Him at the font,
To the liv - ing pas - tures, Beau - ti - ful and green,
Help us to re - mem - ber All Thy love and care,
He will be our Shep - herd, And we shall not want.
Where none thirst or hun - ger, And no tears are seen.
Trust in Thee, and love Thee Al - ways, ev - ery - where. A - men.

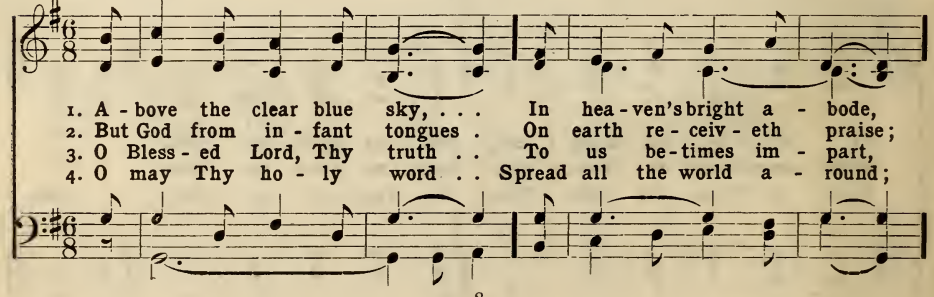
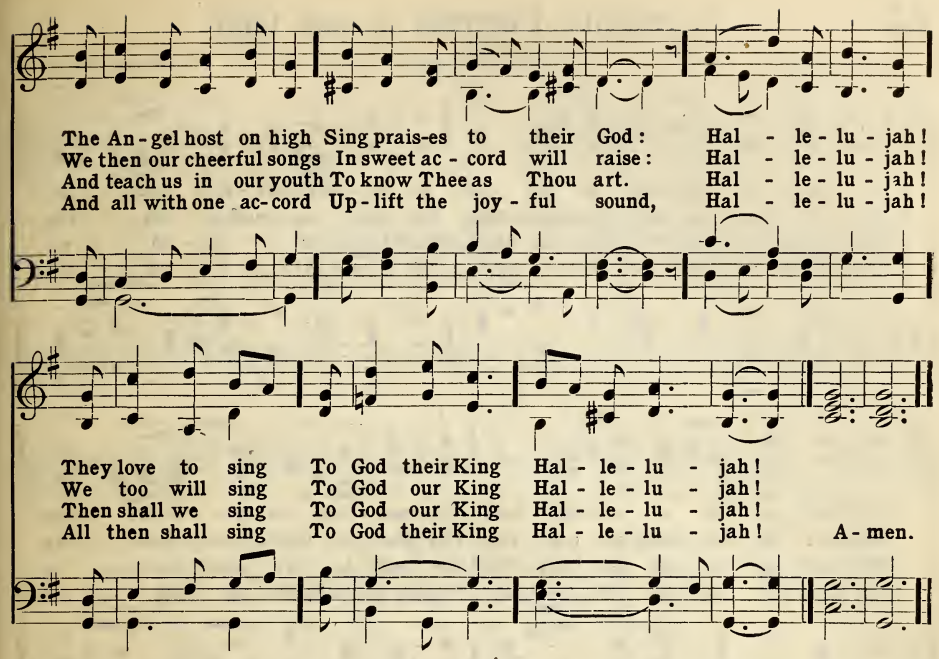
19 For the Beauty of the Earth

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT — DIX — Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For Thy church, that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
5. For Thy-self, best Gift Di - vine! To our race so free - ly given;
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
Off - ering up on ev - ery shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,
For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heaven,
Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate- ful praise. A - men.

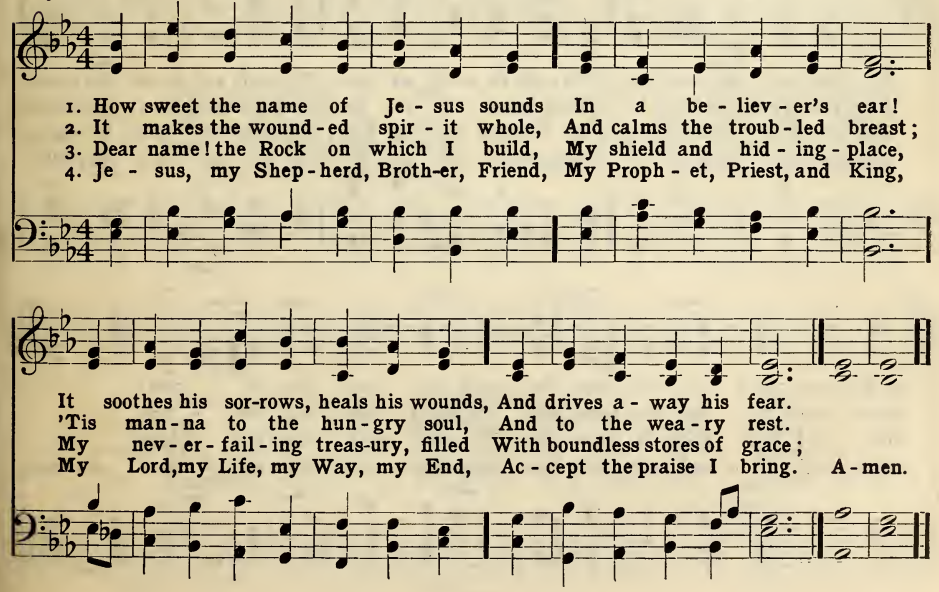
NOTE.— This tune will be found in a lower setting at Hymn 77.

20 Above the Clear Blue Sky

JOHN CHANDLER — CHILDREN'S VOICES — EDWARD J. HOPKINS

1. A - bove the clear blue sky, . . . In hea - ven's bright a - bode,
2. But God from in - fant tongues . On earth re - ceiv - eth praise;
3. O Bless - ed Lord, Thy truth . . To us be - times im - part,
4. O may Thy ho - ly word . . Spread all the world a - round;

The An - gel host on high Sing prais-es to their God: Hal - le - lu - jah!
We then our cheerful songs In sweet ac - cord will raise: Hal - le - lu - jah!
And teach us in our youth To know Thee as Thou art. Hal - le - lu - jah!
And all with one ac-cord Up - lift the joy - ful sound, Hal - le - lu - jah!
They love to sing To God their King Hal - le - lu - jah!
We too will sing To God our King Hal - le - lu - jah!
Then shall we sing To God our King Hal - le - lu - jah!
All then shall sing To God their King Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

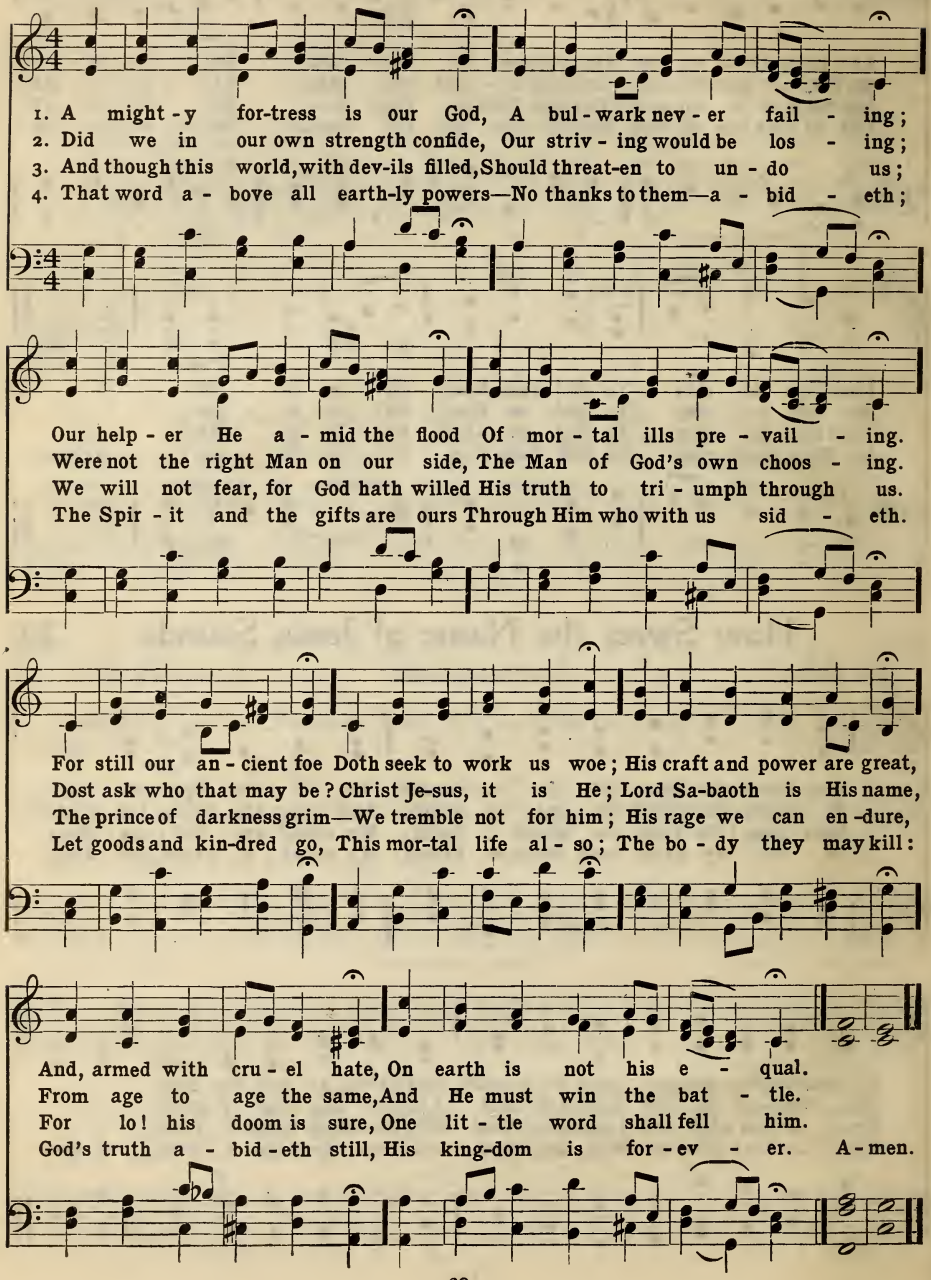
How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds 21

JOHN NEWTON ST. PETER'S, OXFORD ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE


1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the troub - led breast;
3. Dear name! the Rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing - place,
4. Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Broth-er, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest, and King,
It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
My nev - er - fail - ing treas-ury, filled With boundless stores of grace;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring. A - men.

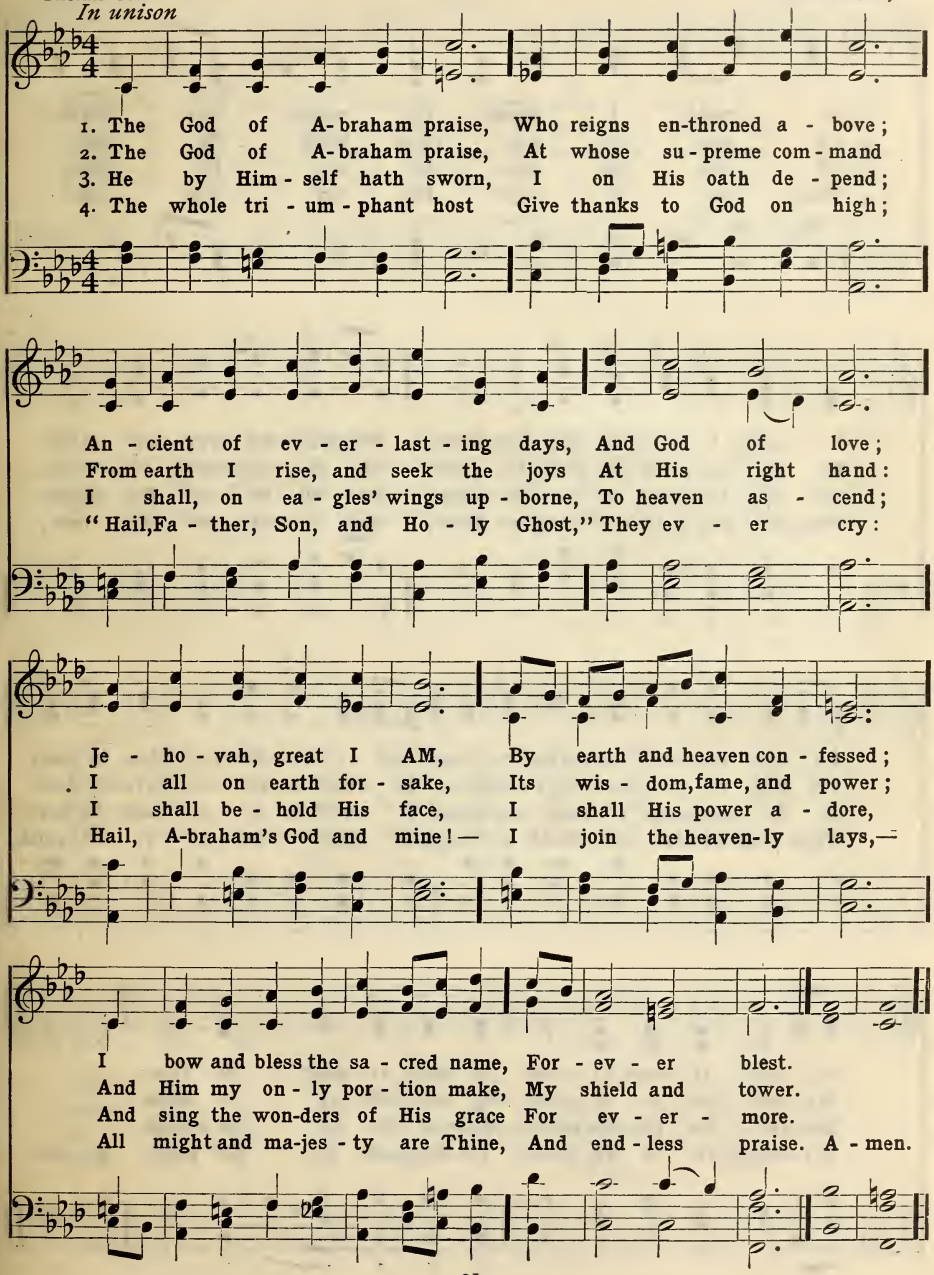
22 A mighty Fortress is our God

MARTIN LUTHER — EIN' FESTE BURG — Old German Chorale


1. A might - y for-tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
3. And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threat-en to un - do us;
4. That word a - bove all earth-ly powers—No thanks to them—a - bid - eth;
Our help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth.
For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great,
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sa-baoth is His name,
The prince of darkness grim—We tremble not for him; His rage we can en-dure,
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al - so; The bo - dy they may kill:
And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king-dom is for - ev - er. A - men.

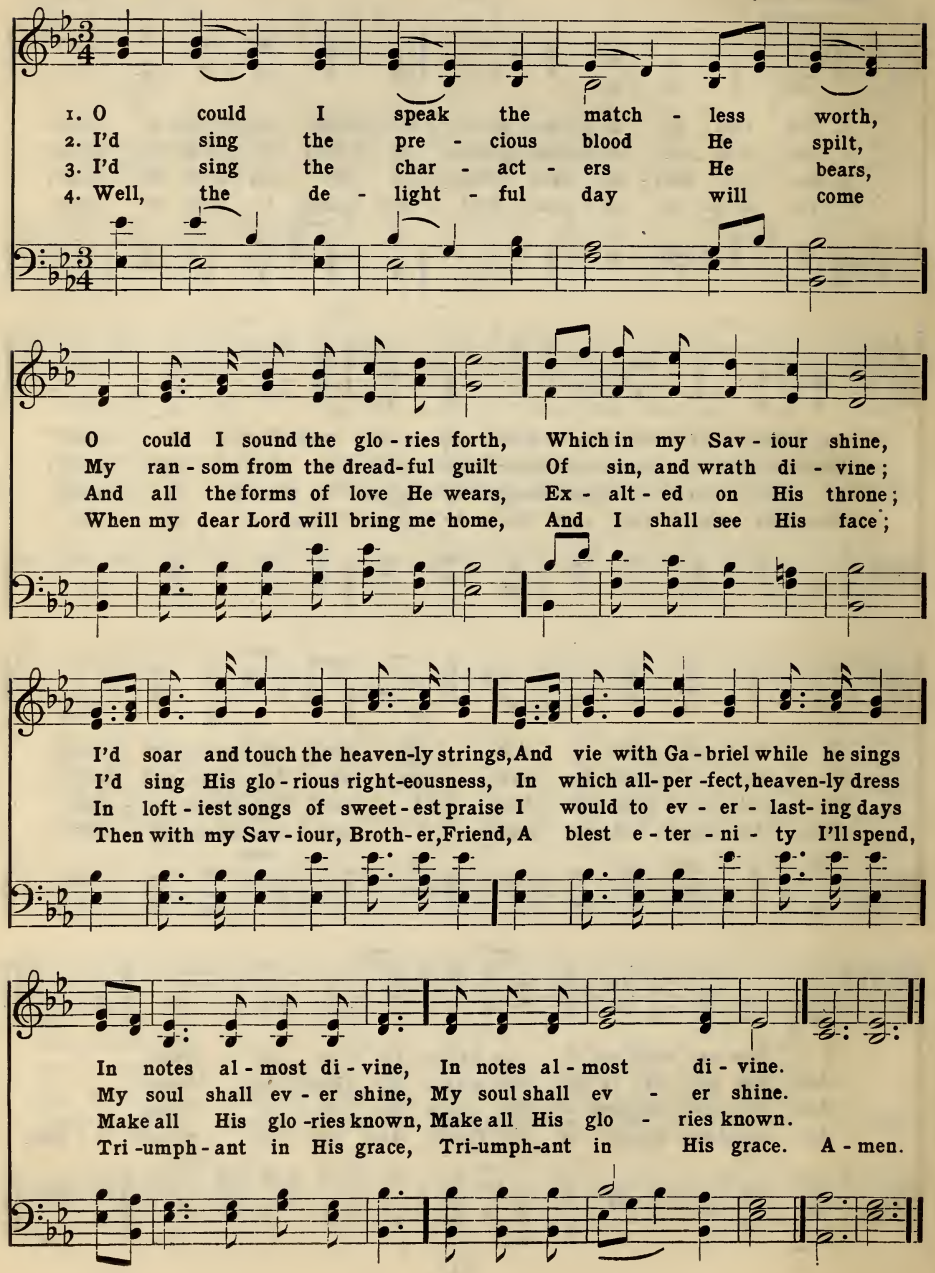
The God of Abraham Praise

THOMAS OLIVERS — LEONI — Hebrew Melody

In unison

1. The God of A-braham praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove;
2. The God of A-braham praise, At whose su-preme com-mand
3. He by Him-self hath sworn, I on His oath de - pend;
4. The whole tri - um-phant host Give thanks to God on high;
An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love;
From earth I rise, and seek the joys At His right hand:
I shall, on ea - gles' wings up - borne, To heaven as - cend;
"Hail, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost," They ev - er cry:
Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heaven con - fessed;
I all on earth for - sake, Its wis - dom, fame, and power;
I shall be - hold His face, I shall His power a - dore,
Hail, A-braham's God and mine! — I join the heaven-ly lays,—
I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest.
And Him my on - ly por - tion make, My shield and tower.
And sing the won-ders of His grace For ev - er - more.
All might and ma-jes - ty are Thine, And end - less praise. A - men.

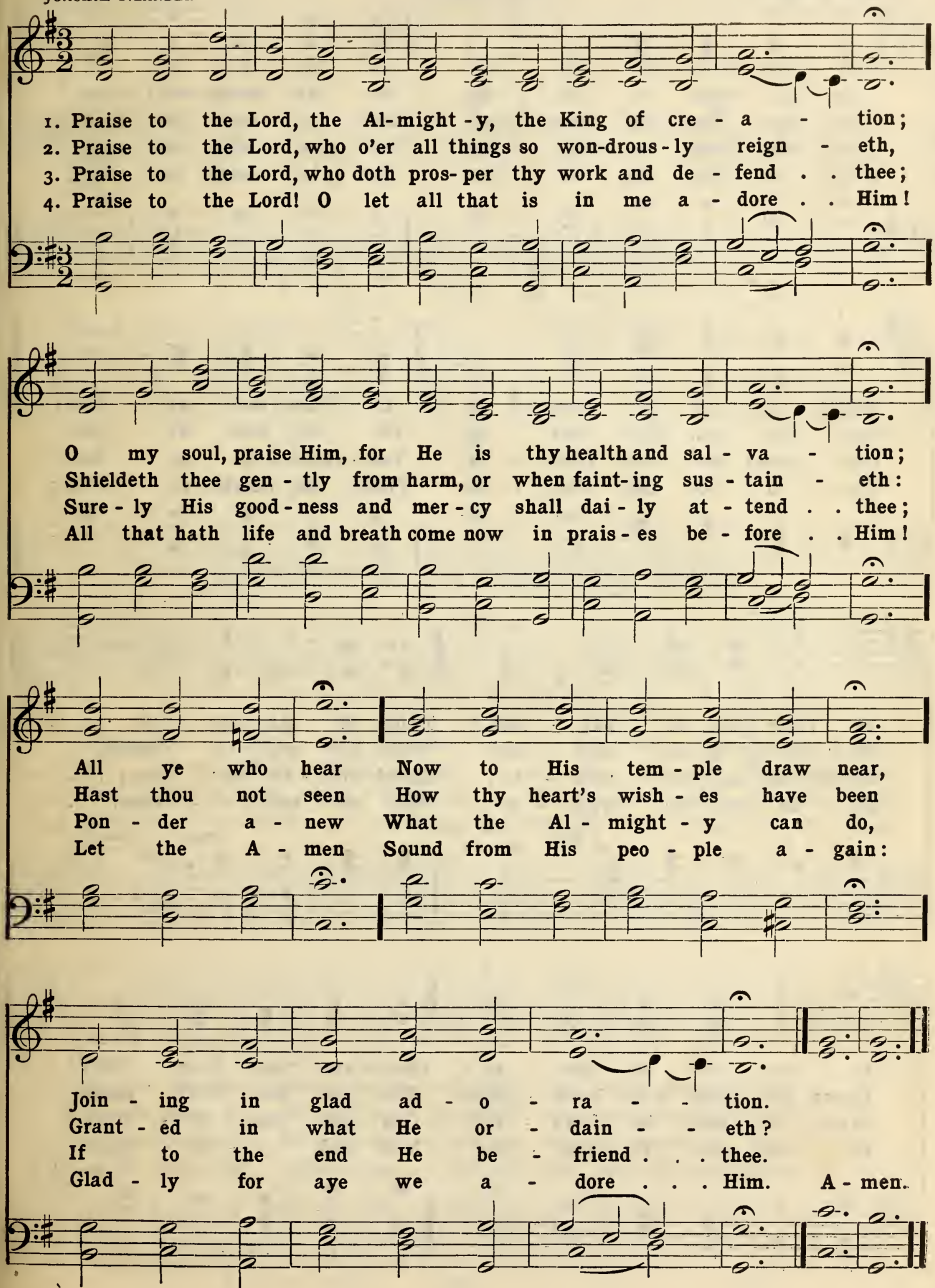
24 O could I Speak the Matchless Worth

SAMUEL MEDLEY ARIEL Arr. by LOWELL MASON

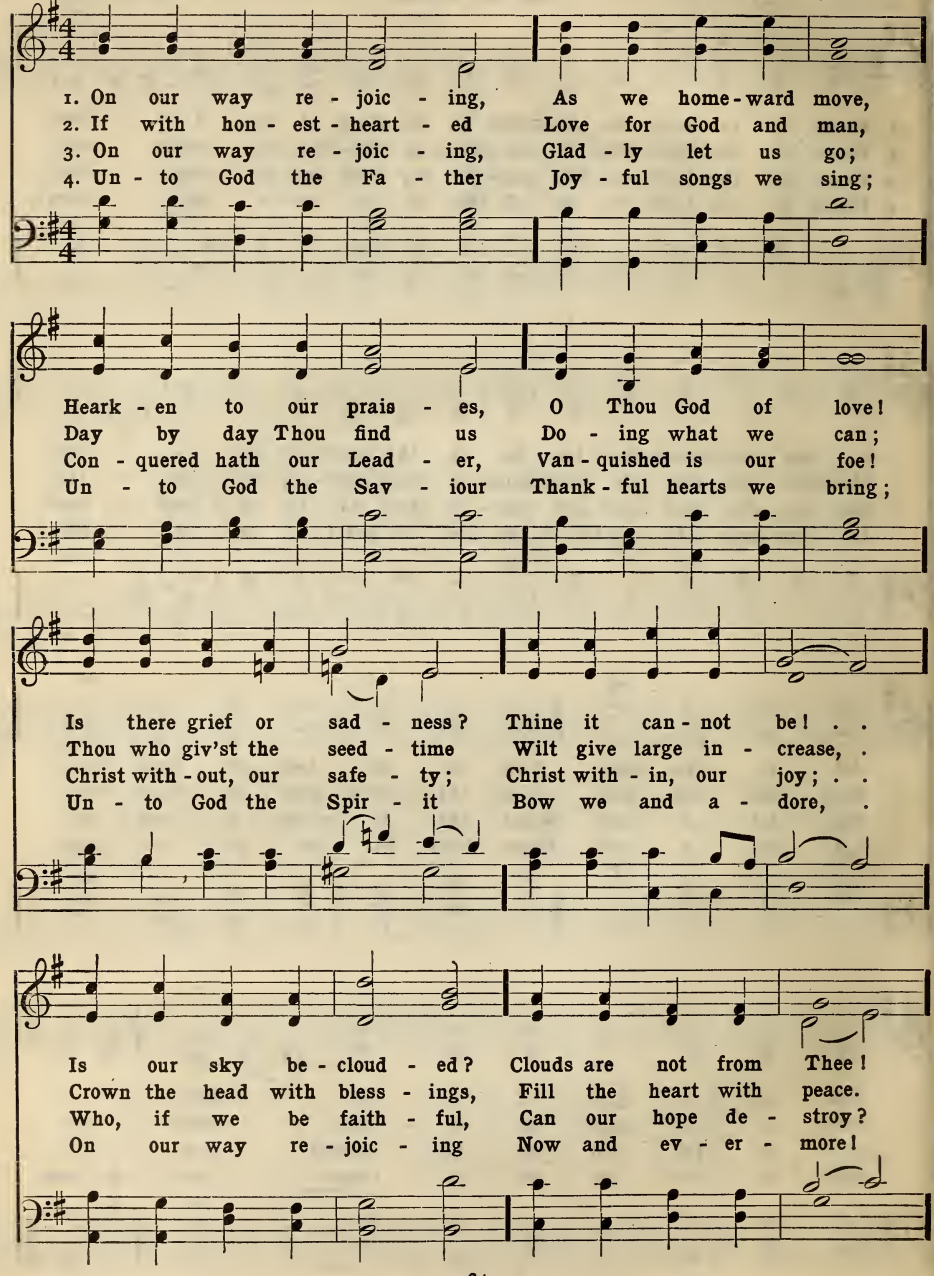
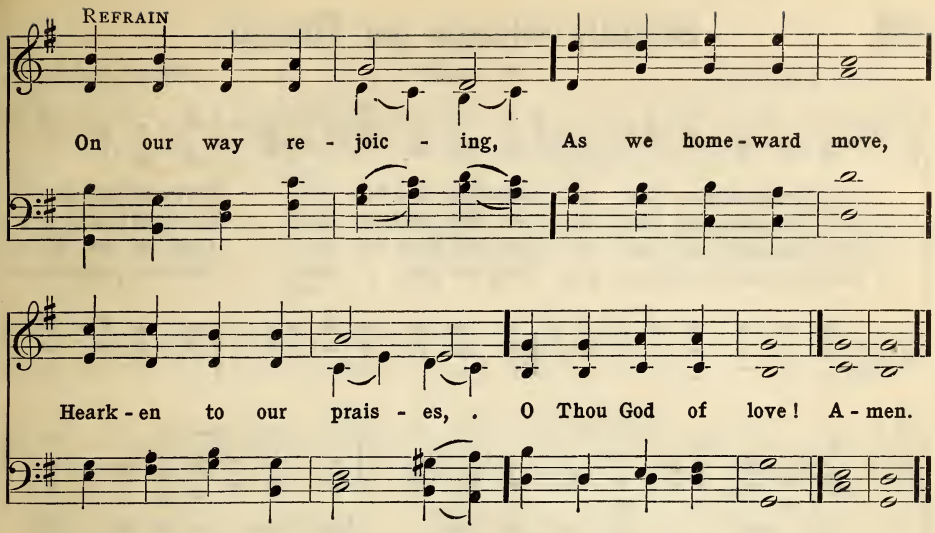

1. O could I speak the match - less worth,
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt,
3. I'd sing the char - act - ers He bears,
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come
O could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - iour shine,
My ran - som from the dread-ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine;
And all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne;
When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face;
I'd soar and touch the heaven-ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
I'd sing His glo - rious right-eousness, In which all- per -fect, heaven-ly dress
In loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise I would to ev - er - last- ing days
Then with my Sav - iour, Broth- er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,
In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all His glo -ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
Tri -umph - ant in His grace, Tri-umph-ant in His grace. A - men.

Praise to the Lord

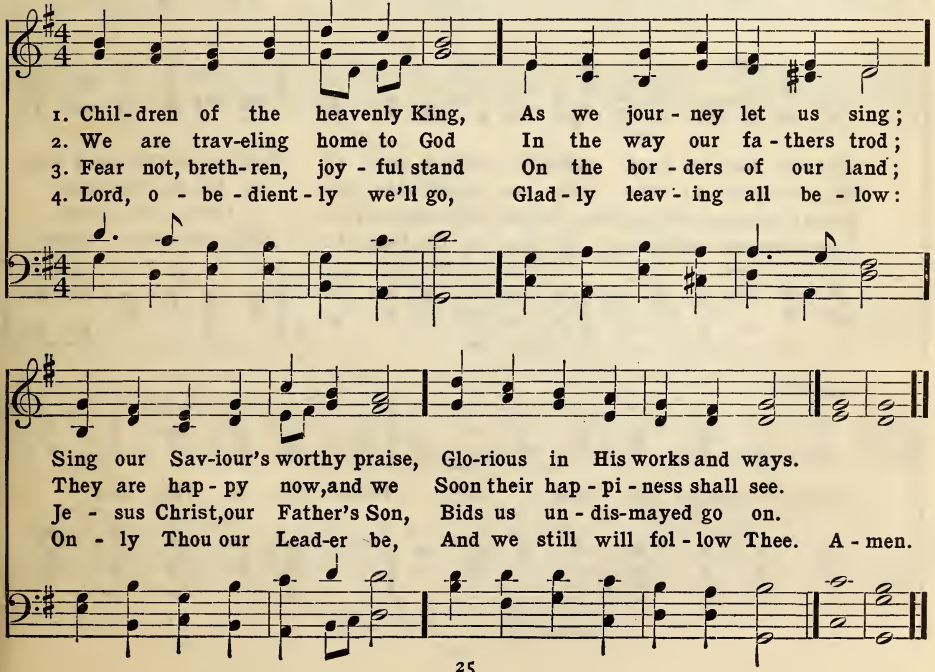
JOACHIM NEANDER — LOBE DEN HERREN — PETER SOHREN


1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre-a-tion;
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign-eth,
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros-per thy work and de-fend . . thee;
4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a-dore . . Him!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal-va-tion;
Shieldeth thee gen-tly from harm, or when faint-ing sus-tain-eth:
Sure-ly His good-ness and mer-cy shall dai-ly at-tend . . thee;
All that hath life and breath come now in prais-es be-fore . . Him!
All ye who hear Now to His tem-ple draw near,
Hast thou not seen How thy heart's wish-es have been
Pon-der a-new What the Al-might-y can do,
Let the A-men Sound from His peo-ple a-gain:
Join-ing in glad ad-o-ra-tion.
Grant-ed in what He or-dain-eth?
If to the end He be-friend . . . thee.
Glad-ly for aye we a-dore . . . Him. A-men.

26 On our Way Rejoicing

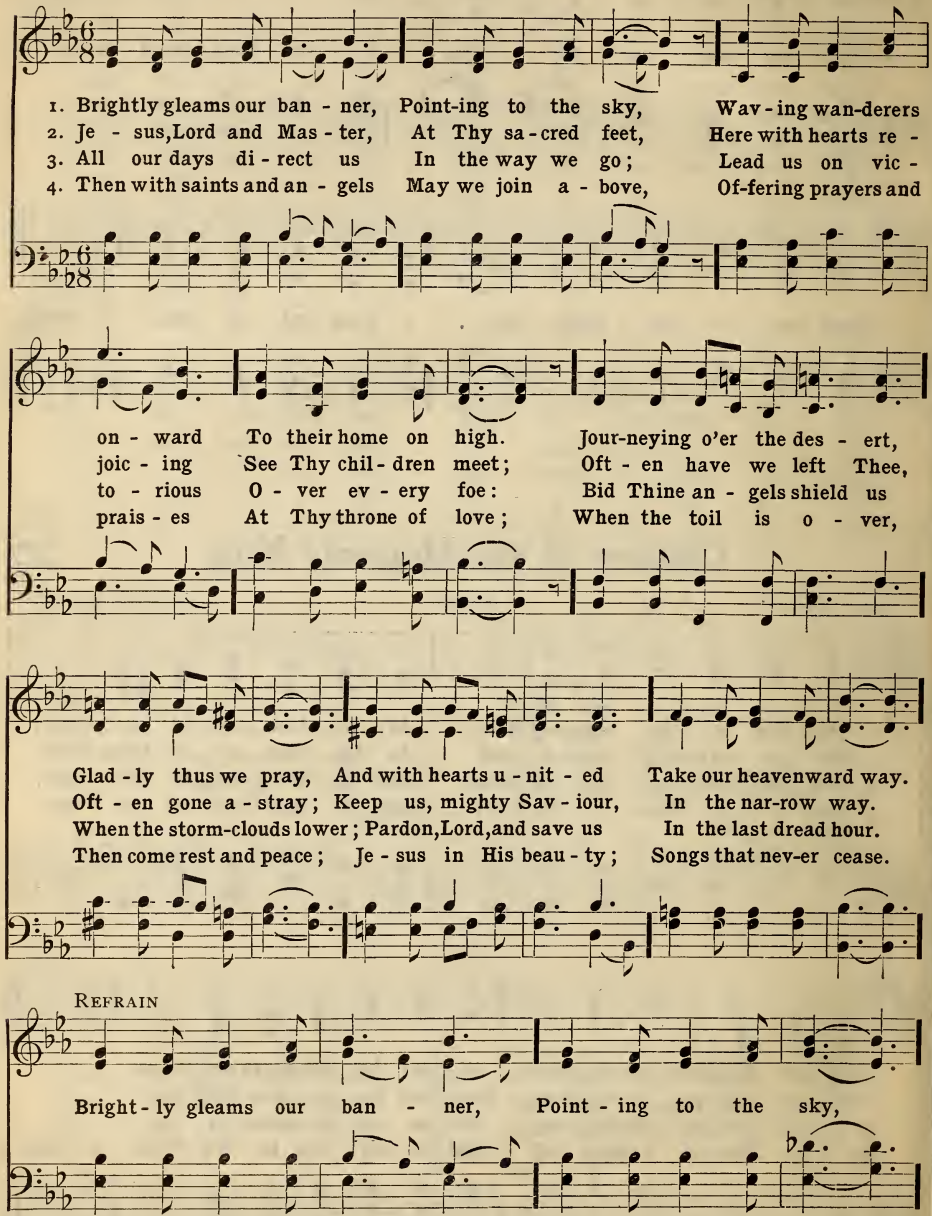
JOHN S. B. MONSELL — ST. ALBAN — Arr. from FRANCIS J. HAYDN

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home-ward move,
2. If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man,
3. On our way re - joic - ing, Glad - ly let us go;
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing;
Heark - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love!
Day by day Thou find us Do - ing what we can;
Con - quered hath our Lead - er, Van - quished is our foe!
Un - to God the Sav - iour Thank - ful hearts we bring;
Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be! . .
Thou who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give large in - crease, .
Christ with - out, our safe - ty; Christ with - in, our joy; . .
Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore, .
Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee!
Crown the head with bless - ings, Fill the heart with peace.
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
On our way re - joic - ing Now and ev - er - more!

Children of the Heavenly King 27

JOHN CENNICK VIENNA JUSTIN H. KNECHT


1. Chil-dren of the heavenly King, As we jour-ney let us sing;
2. We are trav-eling home to God In the way our fa-thers trod;
3. Fear not, breth-ren, joy-ful stand On the bor-ders of our land;
4. Lord, o - be-dient-ly we'll go, Glad-ly leav-ing all be-low:
Sing our Sav-iour's worthy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways.
They are hap-py now, and we Soon their hap-pi-ness shall see.
Je - sus Christ, our Father's Son, Bids us un-dis-mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead-er be, And we still will fol-low Thee. A - men.

28 Brightly Gleams our Banner

THOMAS J. POTTER, Alt. ST. THERESA ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1. Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav - ing wan-derers
2. Je - sus,Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, Here with hearts re -
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic -
4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove, Of-fering prayers and
on - ward To their home on high. Jour-neying o'er the des - ert,
joic - ing See Thy chil - dren meet; Oft - en have we left Thee,
to - rious O - ver ev - ery foe: Bid Thine an - gels shield us
prais - es At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver,
Glad - ly thus we pray, And with hearts u - nit - ed Take our heavenward way.
Oft - en gone a - stray; Keep us, mighty Sav - iour, In the nar-row way.
When the storm-clouds lower; Pardon,Lord,and save us In the last dread hour.
Then come rest and peace; Je - sus in His beau - ty; Songs that nev-er cease.
REFRAIN
Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,

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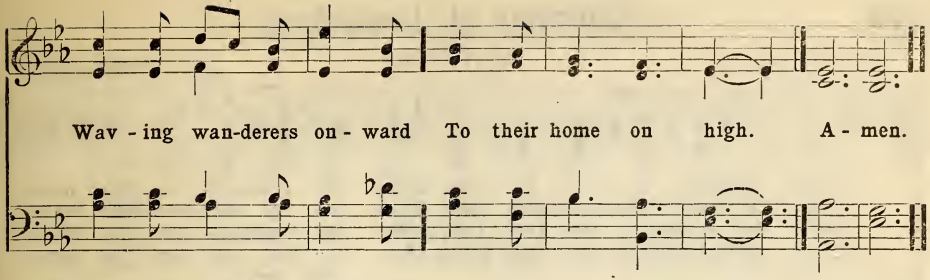
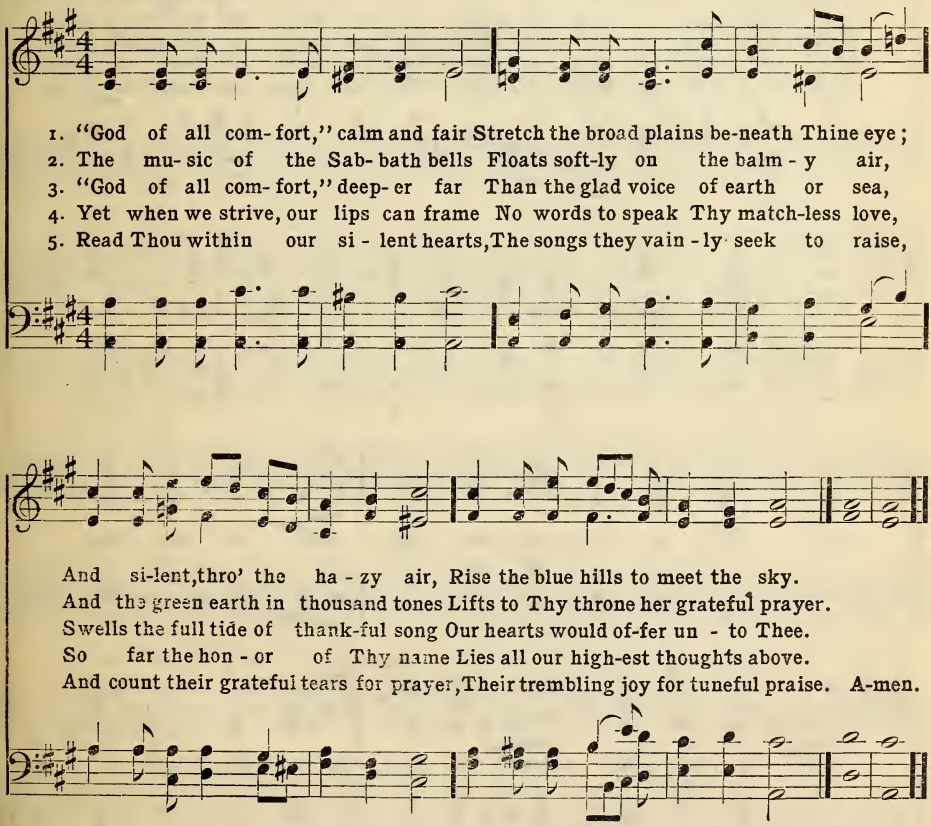


God of all Comfort 29

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER LUCY RIDER MEYER


1. "God of all com- fort," calm and fair Stretch the broad plains be-neath Thine eye;
2. The mu- sic of the Sab- bath bells Floats soft-ly on the balm - y air,
3. "God of all com- fort," deep- er far Than the glad voice of earth or sea,
4. Yet when we strive, our lips can frame No words to speak Thy match-less love,
5. Read Thou within our si - lent hearts, The songs they vain - ly seek to raise,
And si-lent, thro' the ha - zy air, Rise the blue hills to meet the sky.
And the green earth in thousand tones Lifts to Thy throne her grateful prayer.
Swells the full tide of thank-ful song Our hearts would of-fer un - to Thee.
So far the hon - or of Thy name Lies all our high-est thoughts above.
And count their grateful tears for prayer, Their trembling joy for tuneful praise. A-men.

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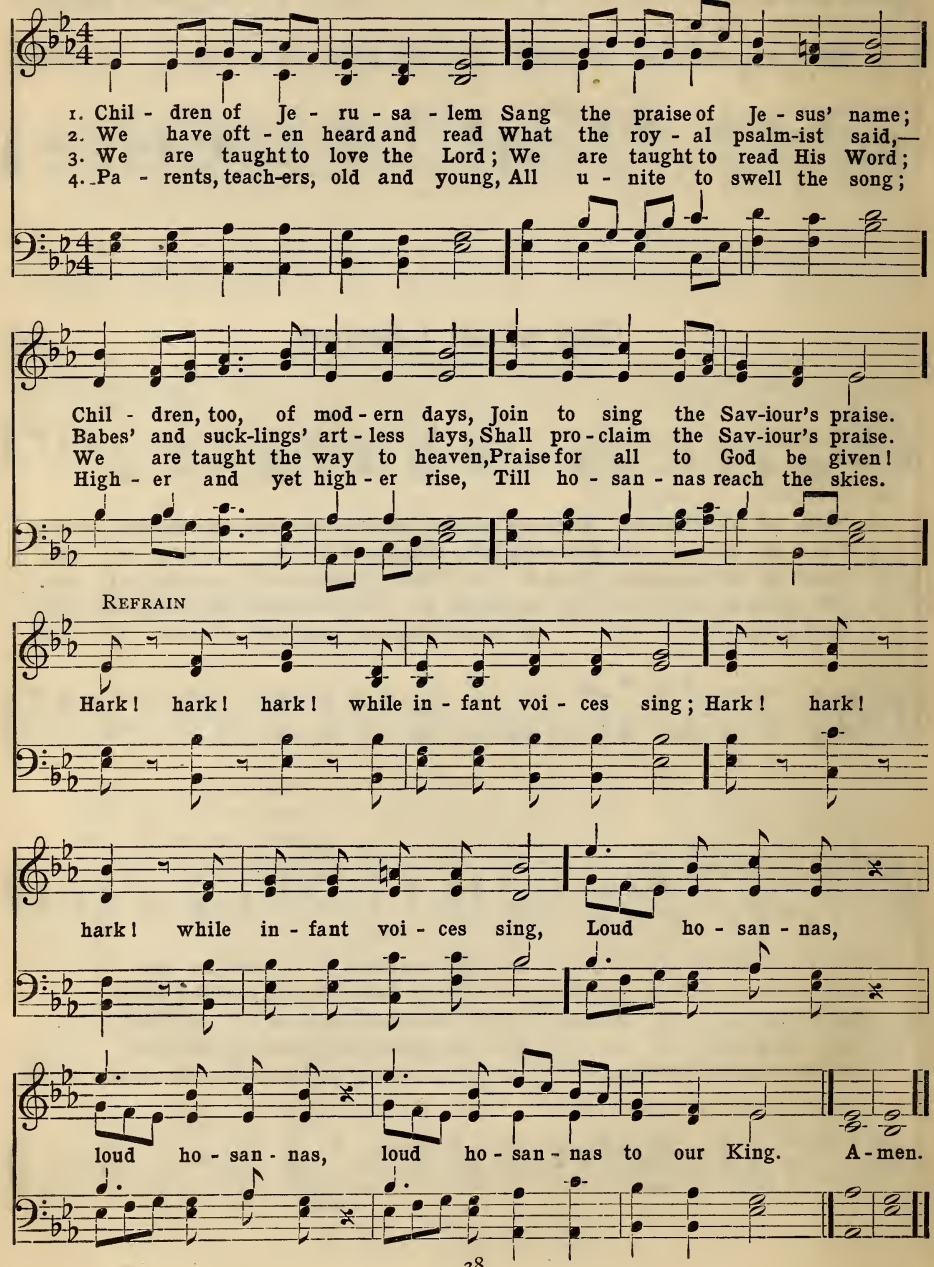
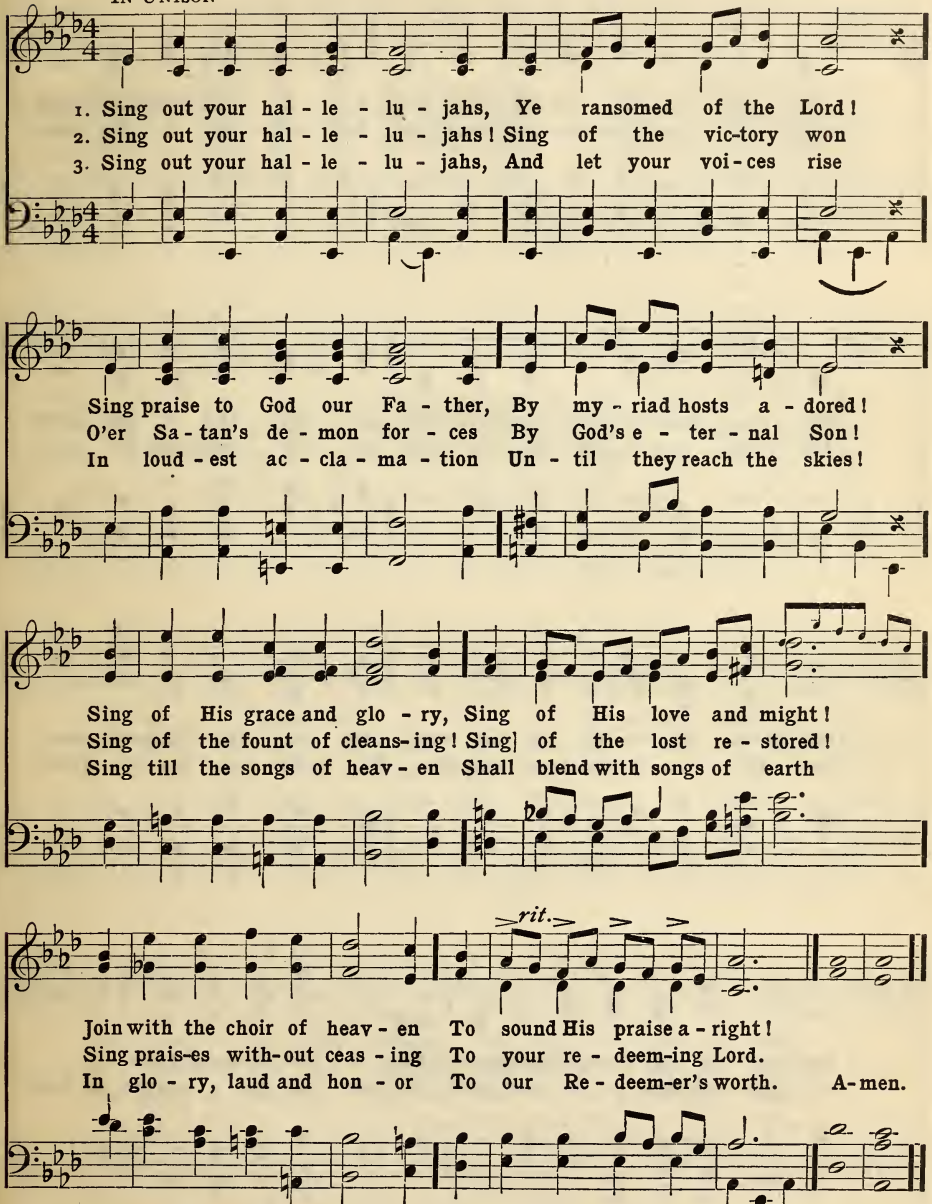
30 Children of Jerusalem

JOHN HENLEY — INFANT PRAISES — English Melody


1. Chil - dren of Je - ru - sa - lem Sang the praise of Je - sus' name;
2. We have oft - en heard and read What the roy - al psalm-ist said,—
3. We are taught to love the Lord; We are taught to read His Word;
4. Pa - rents, teach-ers, old and young, All u - nite to swell the song;
Chil - dren, too, of mod - ern days, Join to sing the Sav-iour's praise.
Babes' and suck-lings' art - less lays, Shall pro - claim the Sav-iour's praise.
We are taught the way to heaven, Praise for all to God be given!
High - er and yet high - er rise, Till ho - san - nas reach the skies.
REFRAIN
Hark! hark! hark! while in - fant voi - ces sing; Hark! hark!
hark! while in - fant voi - ces sing, Loud ho - san - nas,
loud ho - san - nas, loud ho - san - nas to our King. A - men.

J. Thurlow Kommer ALBANY George Edgar Oliver

In Unison

1. Sing out your hal - le - lu - jahs, Ye ransomed of the Lord!
2. Sing out your hal - le - lu - jahs! Sing of the vic-tory won
3. Sing out your hal - le - lu - jahs, And let your voi-ces rise
Sing praise to God our Fa - ther, By my - riad hosts a - dored!
O'er Sa - tan's de - mon for - ces By God's e - ter - nal Son!
In loud - est ac - cla - ma - tion Un - til they reach the skies!
Sing of His grace and glo - ry, Sing of His love and might!
Sing of the fount of cleans-ing! Sing of the lost re - stored!
Sing till the songs of heav - en Shall blend with songs of earth
rit.
Join with the choir of heav - en To sound His praise a - right!
Sing prais-es with-out ceas - ing To your re - deem-ing Lord.
In glo - ry, laud and hon - or To our Re - deem-er's worth. A-men.

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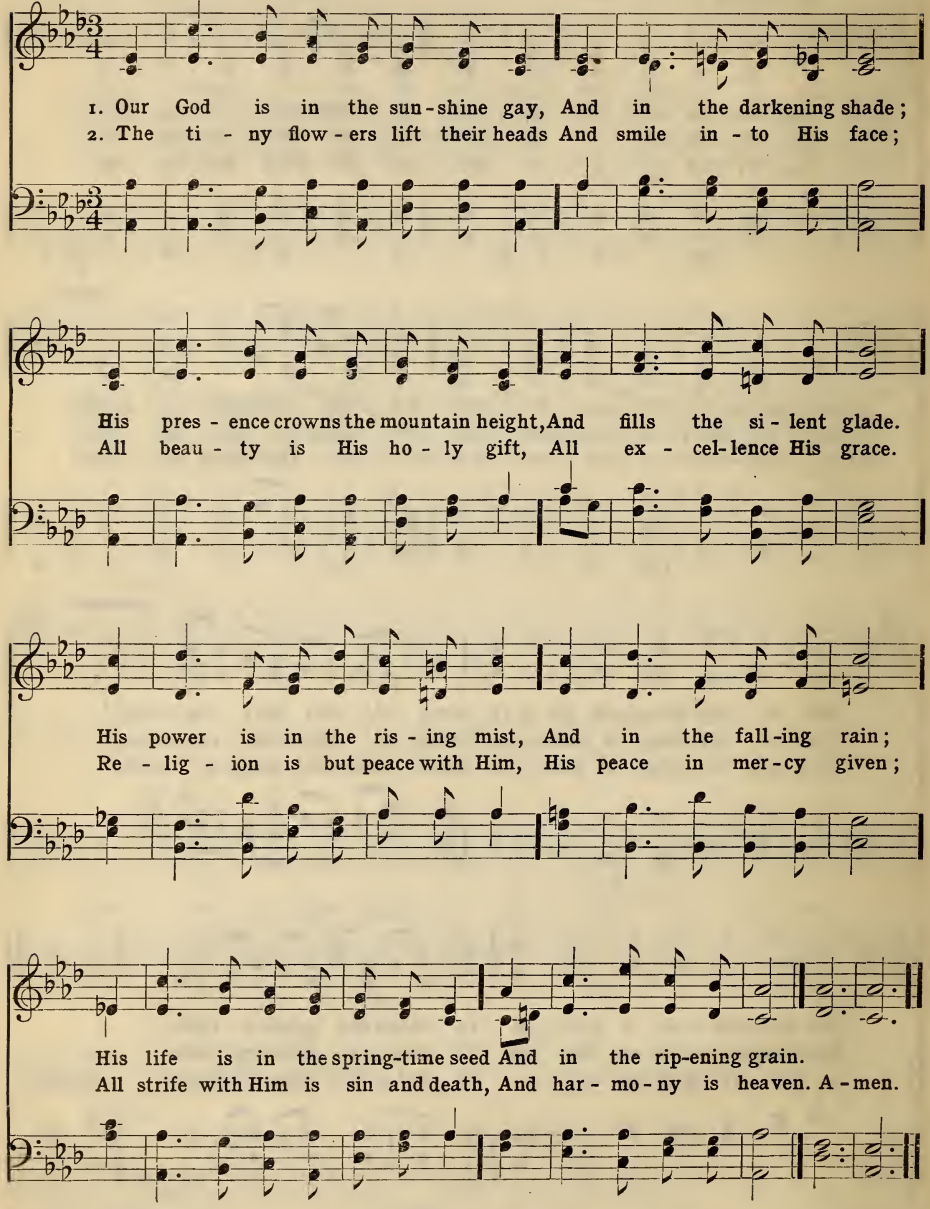
32 Our God is in the Sunshine Gay

CHARLES S. NUTTER FRANK MOORE JEFFERY


1. Our God is in the sun-shine gay, And in the darkening shade;
2. The ti - ny flow-ers lift their heads And smile in - to His face;
His pres - ence crowns the mountain height, And fills the si - lent glade.
All beau - ty is His ho - ly gift, All ex - cel-lence His grace.
His power is in the ris - ing mist, And in the fall-ing rain;
Re - lig - ion is but peace with Him, His peace in mer-cy given;
His life is in the spring-time seed And in the rip-ening grain.
All strife with Him is sin and death, And har - mo - ny is heaven. A - men.

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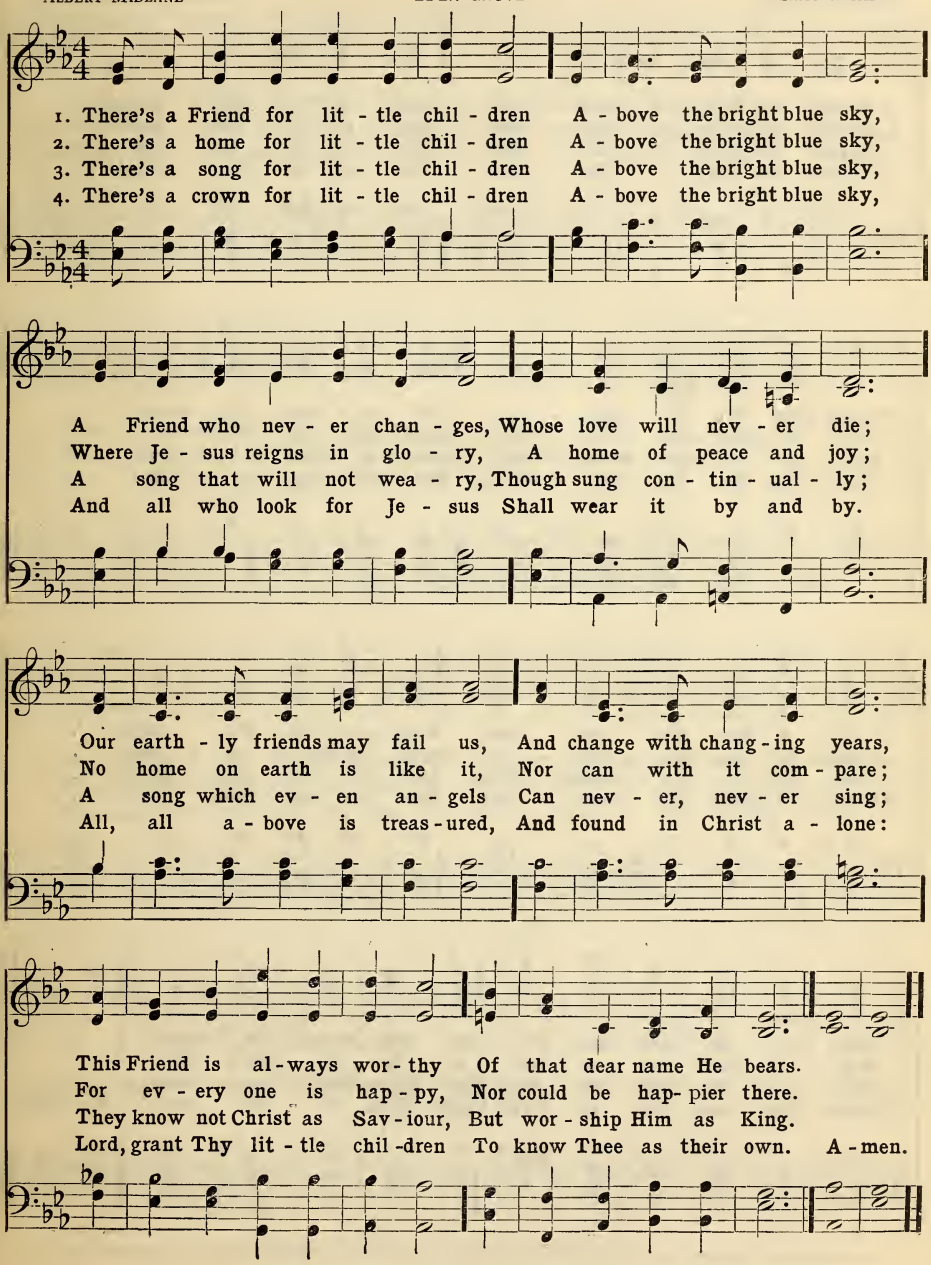
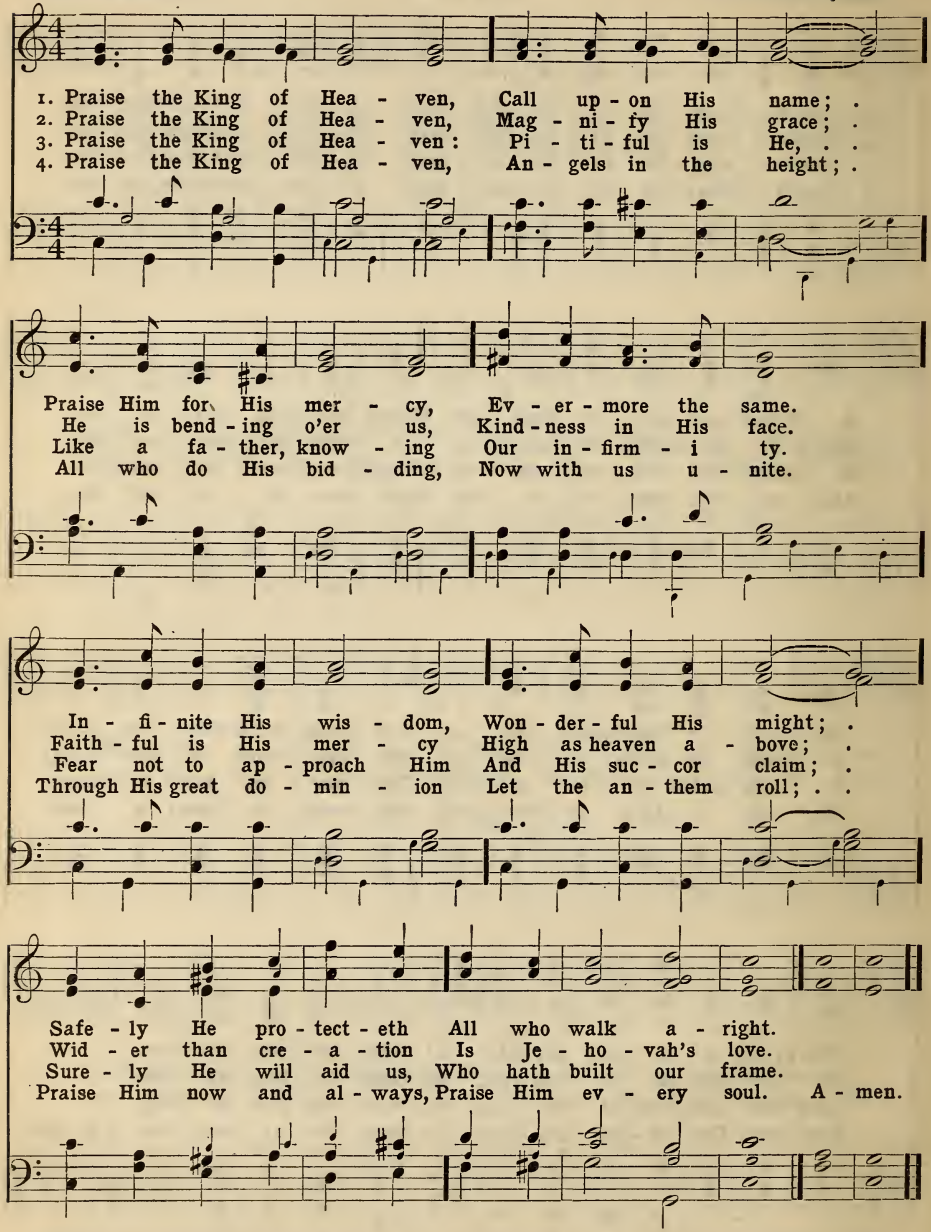
There's a Friend for little Children

ALBERT MIDLANE — EDEN GROVE — SAMUEL SMITH

1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
2. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
3. There's a song for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
4. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
A Friend who nev - er chan - ges, Whose love will nev - er die;
Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
A song that will not wea - ry, Though sung con - tin - ual - ly;
And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by and by.
Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with chang - ing years,
No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare;
A song which ev - en an - gels Can nev - er, nev - er sing;
All, all a - bove is treas - ured, And found in Christ a - lone:
This Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear name He bears.
For ev - ery one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier there.
They know not Christ as Sav - iour, But wor - ship Him as King.
Lord, grant Thy lit - tle chil - dren To know Thee as their own. A - men.

34 Praise the King of Heaven

WILLIAM C. BALL — FRANK MOORE JEFFERY


1. Praise the King of Hea - ven, Call up - on His name; .
2. Praise the King of Hea - ven, Mag - ni - fy His grace; .
3. Praise the King of Hea - ven: Pi - ti - ful is He, . .
4. Praise the King of Hea - ven, An - gels in the height; .
Praise Him for His mer - cy, Ev - er - more the same.
He is bend - ing o'er us, Kind - ness in His face.
Like a fa - ther, know - ing Our in - firm - i - ty.
All who do His bid - ding, Now with us u - nite.
In - fi - nite His wis - dom, Won - der - ful His might; .
Faith - ful is His mer - cy High as heaven a - bove; .
Fear not to ap - proach Him And His suc - cor claim; .
Through His great do - min - ion Let the an - them roll; . .
Safe - ly He pro - tect - eth All who walk a - right.
Wid - er than cre - a - tion Is Je - ho - vah's love.
Sure - ly He will aid us, Who hath built our frame.
Praise Him now and al - ways, Praise Him ev - ery soul. A - men.

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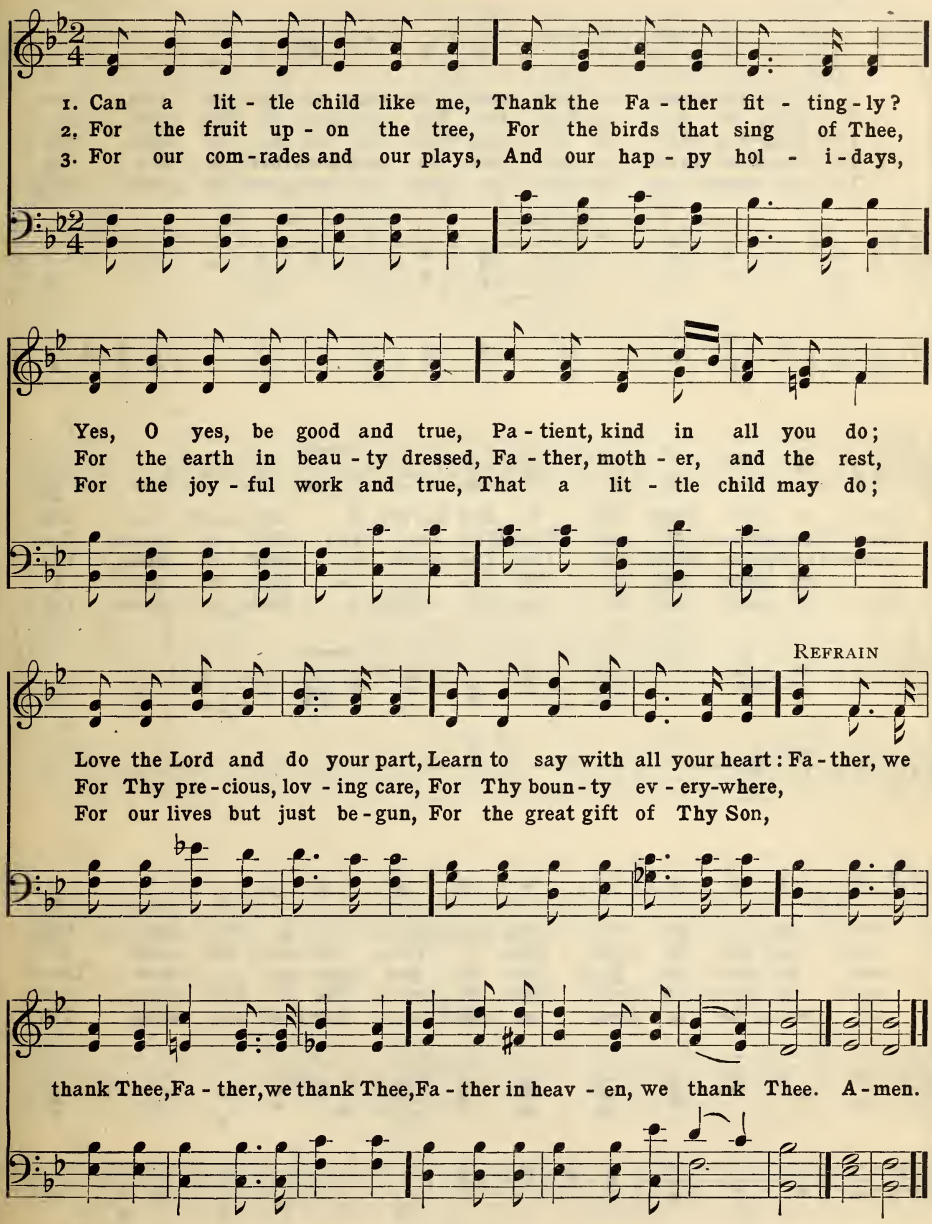
Can a little Child like Me

MARY M. DODGE — THANKSGIVING — W. K. BASSFORD

1. Can a lit - tle child like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly?
2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of Thee,
3. For our com - rades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days,
Yes, O yes, be good and true, Pa - tient, kind in all you do;
For the earth in beau - ty dressed, Fa - ther, moth - er, and the rest,
For the joy - ful work and true, That a lit - tle child may do;
REFRAIN
Love the Lord and do your part, Learn to say with all your heart: Fa - ther, we
For Thy pre - cious, lov - ing care, For Thy boun - ty ev - ery-where,
For our lives but just be - gun, For the great gift of Thy Son,
thank Thee, Fa - ther, we thank Thee, Fa - ther in heav - en, we thank Thee. A - men.

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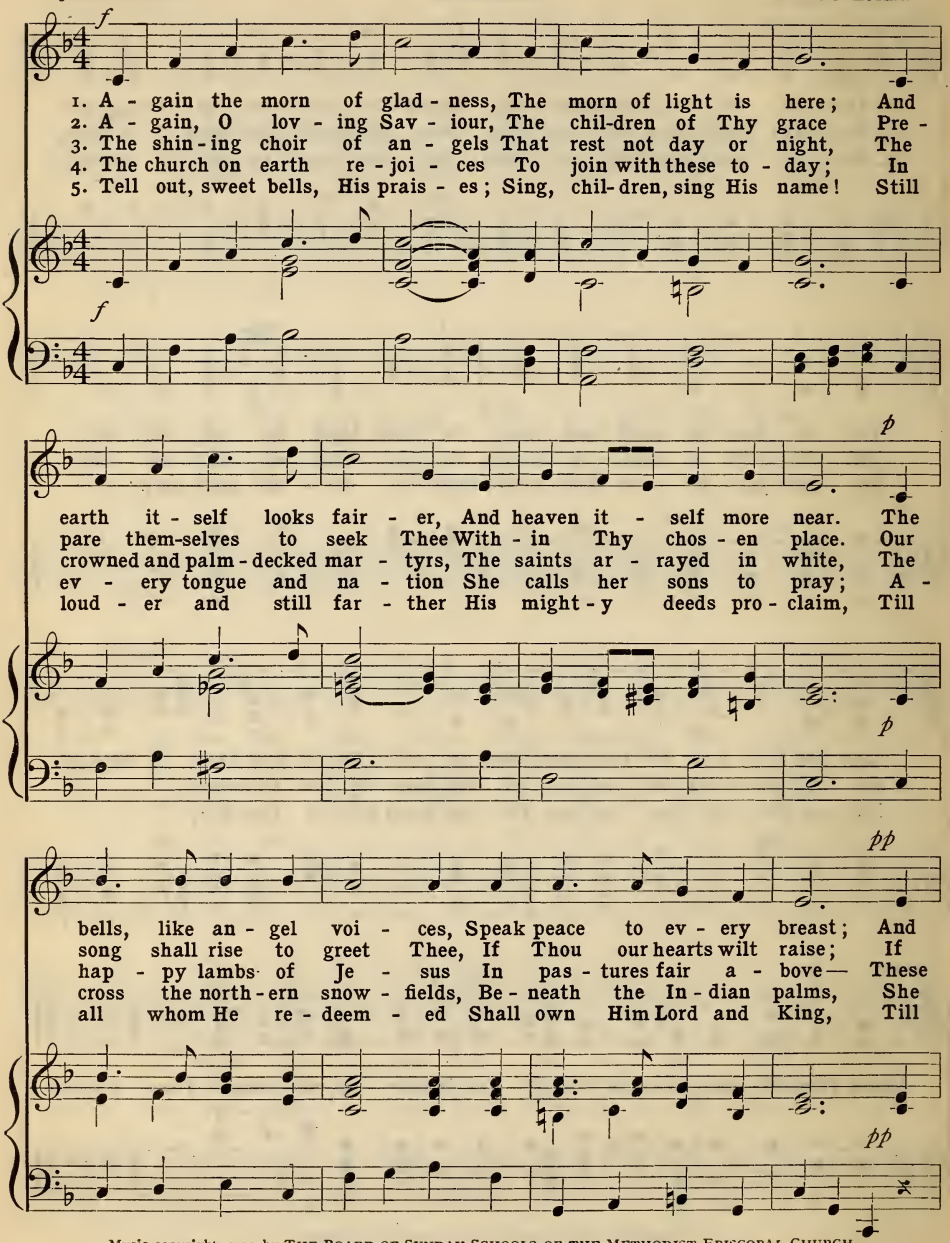
36 Again the Morn of Gladness

JOHN ELLERTON REDCREST PETER C. LUTKIN

f
1. A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The morn of light is here; And
2. A - gain, O lov - ing Sav - iour, The chil-dren of Thy grace Pre -
3. The shin - ing choir of an - gels That rest not day or night, The
4. The church on earth re - joi - ces To join with these to - day; In
5. Tell out, sweet bells, His prais - es; Sing, chil - dren, sing His name! Still
f
earth it - self looks fair - er, And heaven it - self more near. The
pare them-selves to seek Thee With - in Thy chos - en place. Our
crowned and palm - decked mar - tyrs, The saints ar - rayed in white, The
ev - ery tongue and na - tion She calls her sons to pray; A -
loud - er and still far - ther His might - y deeds pro - claim, Till
p
p
bells, like an - gel voi - ces, Speak peace to ev - ery breast; And
song shall rise to greet Thee, If Thou our hearts wilt raise; If
hap - py lambs of Je - sus In pas - tures fair a - bove— These
cross the north - ern snow - fields, Be - neath the In - dian palms, She
all whom He re - deem - ed Shall own Him Lord and King, Till
pp
pp

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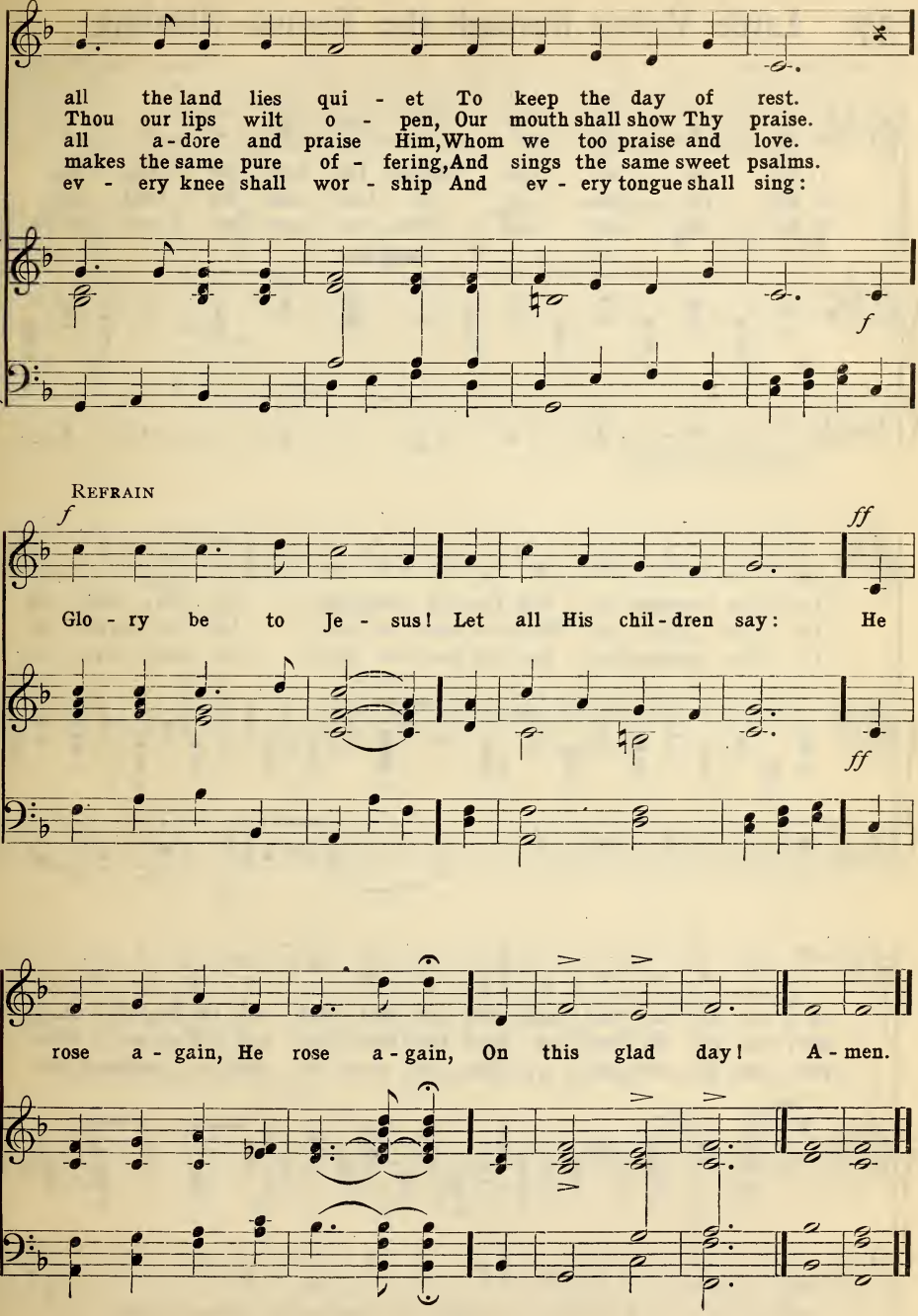
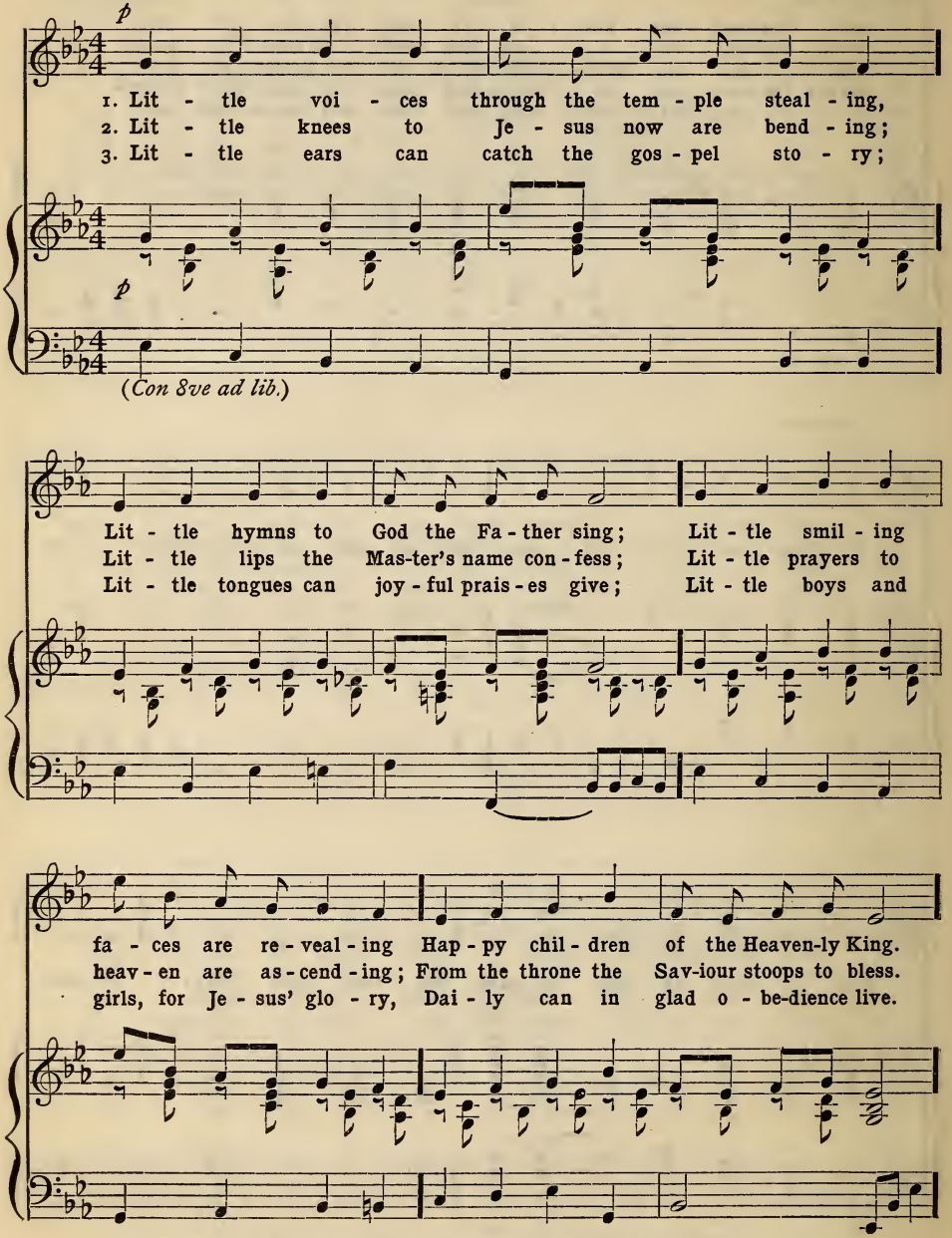

all the land lies qui - et To keep the day of rest.
Thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our mouth shall show Thy praise.
all a - dore and praise Him, Whom we too praise and love.
makes the same pure of - fering, And sings the same sweet psalms.
ev - ery knee shall wor - ship And ev - ery tongue shall sing:
f
Refrain
f
ff
Glo - ry be to Je - sus! Let all His chil - dren say: He
ff
rose a - gain, He rose a - gain, On this glad day! A - men.

37 Little Voices through the Temple Stealing

WILLIAM C. BALL HORACE ALDEN MILLER


p
1. Lit - tle voi - ces through the tem - ple steal - ing,
2. Lit - tle knees to Je - sus now are bend - ing;
3. Lit - tle ears can catch the gos - pel sto - ry;
p
(Con 8ve ad lib.)
Lit - tle hymns to God the Fa - ther sing; Lit - tle smil - ing
Lit - tle lips the Mas-ter's name con - fess; Lit - tle prayers to
Lit - tle tongues can joy - ful prais - es give; Lit - tle boys and
fa - ces are re - veal - ing Hap - py chil - dren of the Heaven-ly King.
heav - en are as - cend - ing; From the throne the Sav-iour stoops to bless.
girls, for Je - sus' glo - ry, Dai - ly can in glad o - be-dience live.

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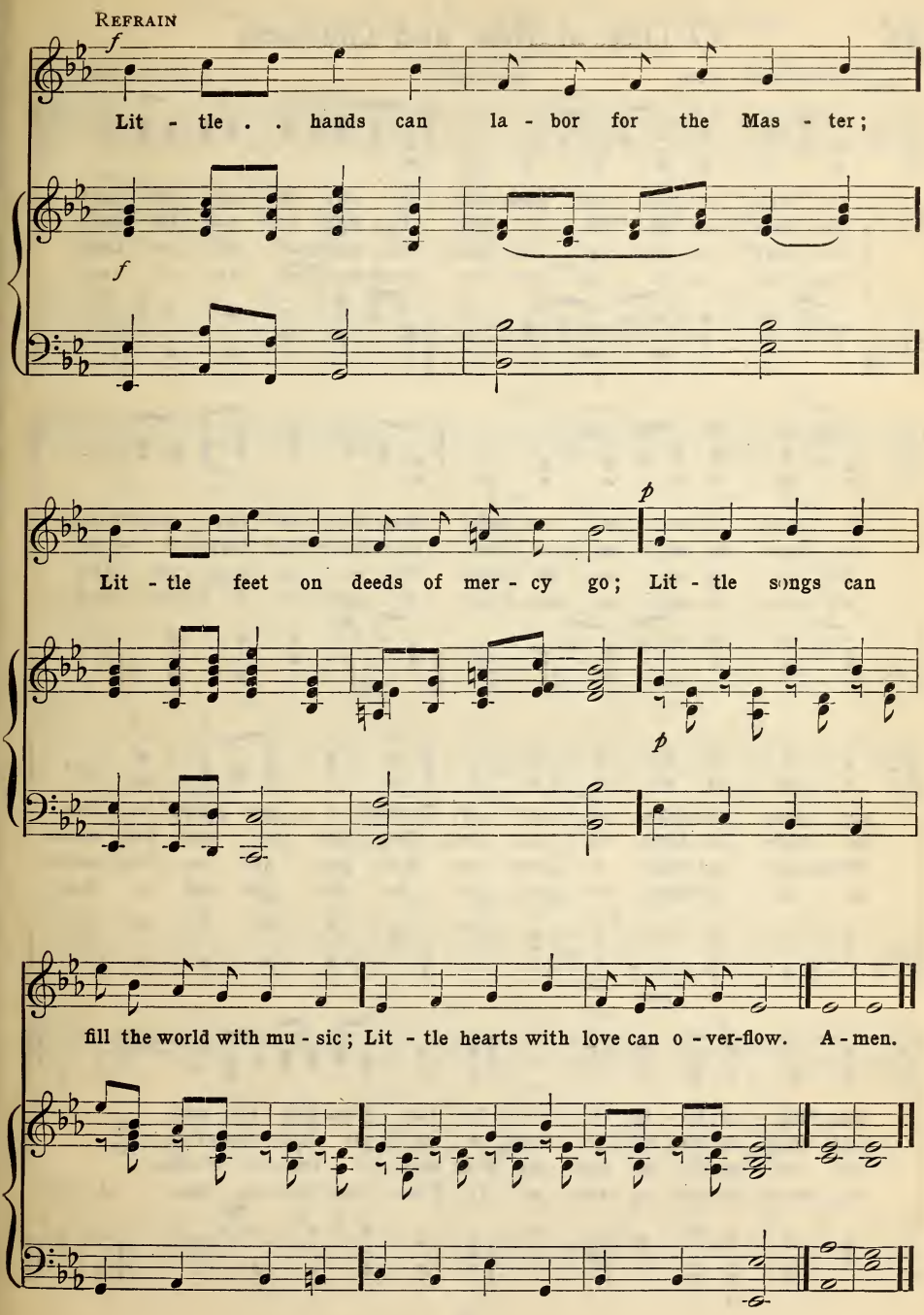
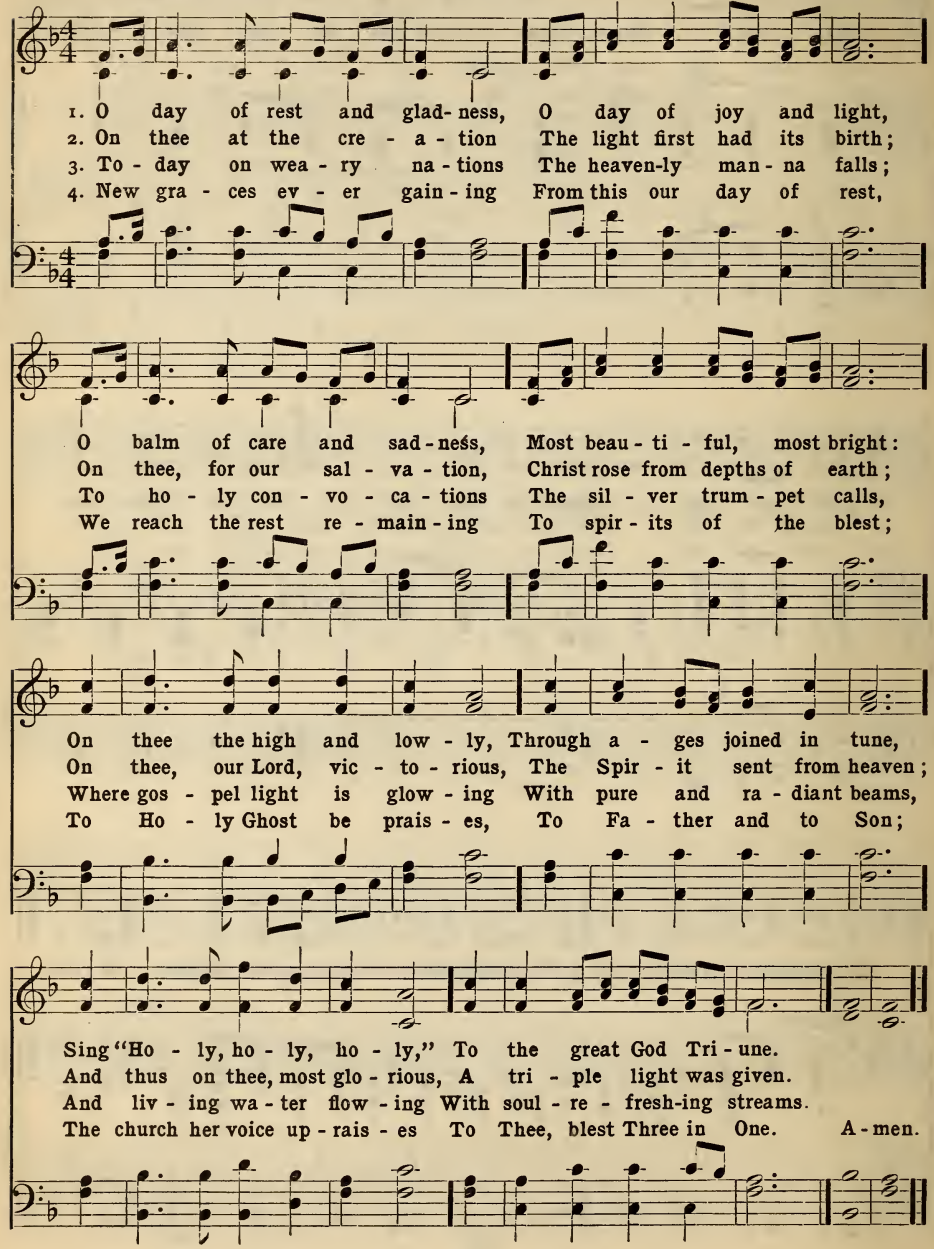
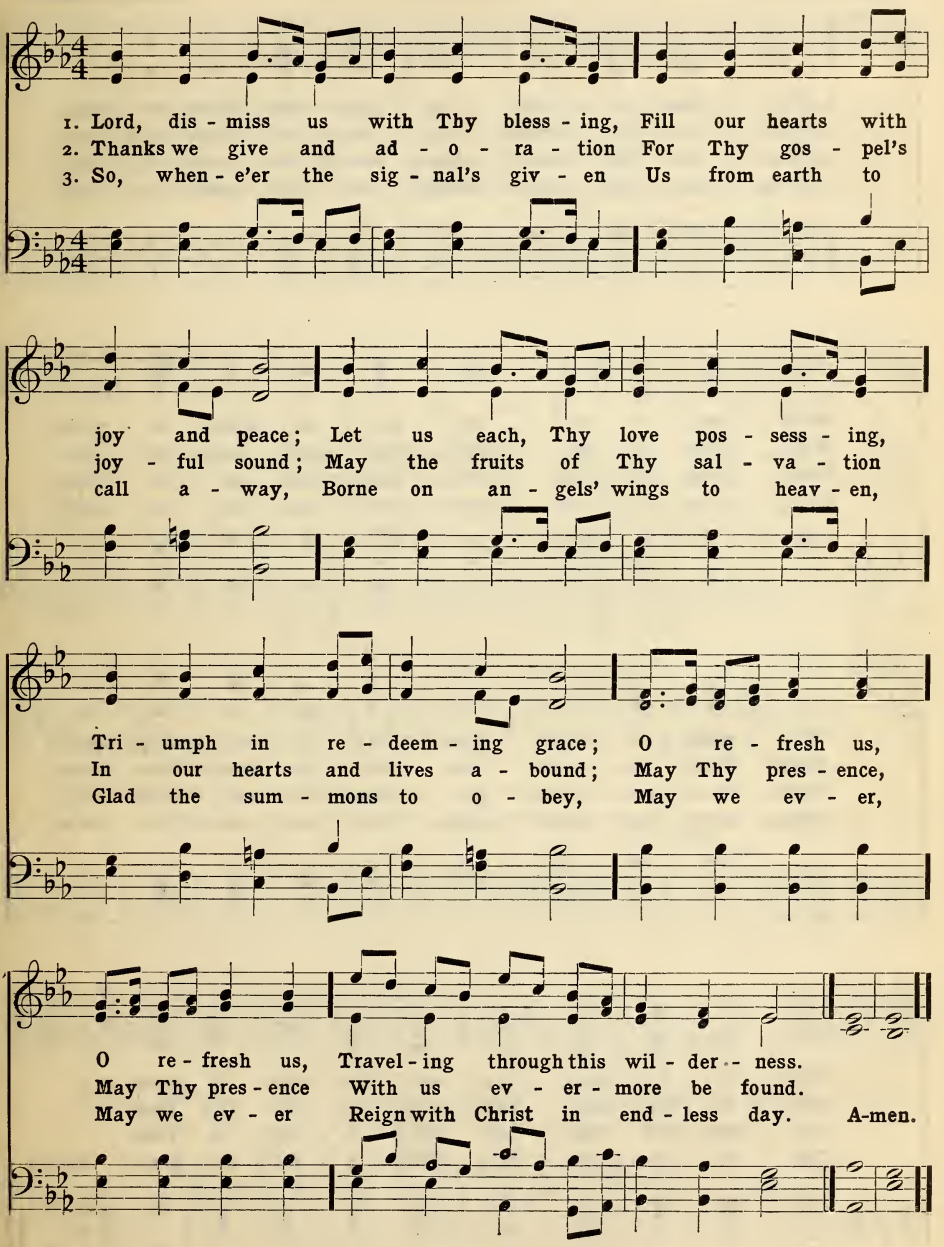

Refrain
f
Lit - tle . . hands can la - bor for the Mas - ter;
f
Lit - tle feet on deeds of mer - cy go; Lit - tle songs can
p
p
fill the world with mu - sic; Lit - tle hearts with love can o - ver-flow. A - men.

38 O Day of Rest and Gladness

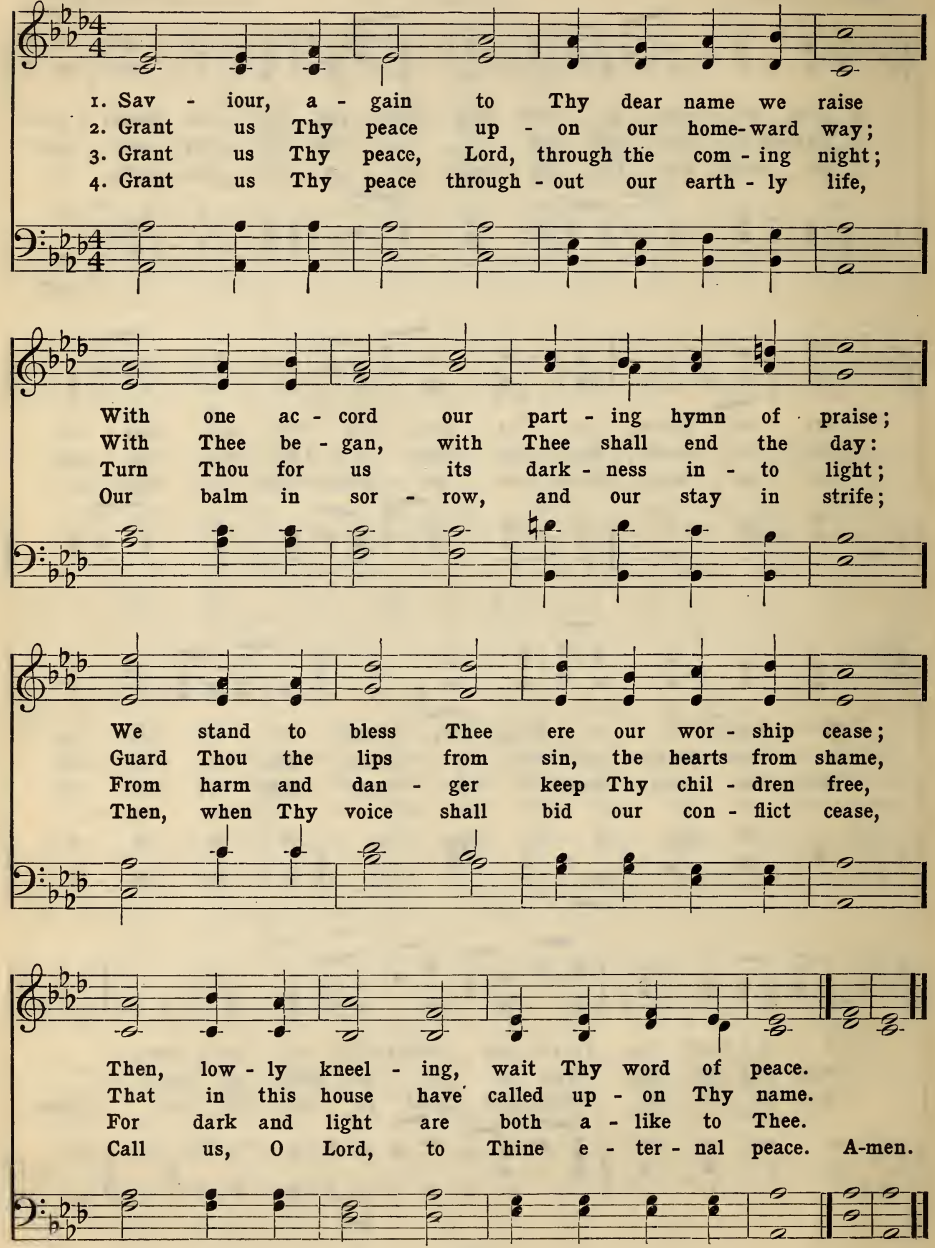
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH MENDEBRAS Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. O day of rest and glad- ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heaven-ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;
On thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heaven;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;
Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri - une.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was given.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh-ing streams.
The church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - men.

Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing 39

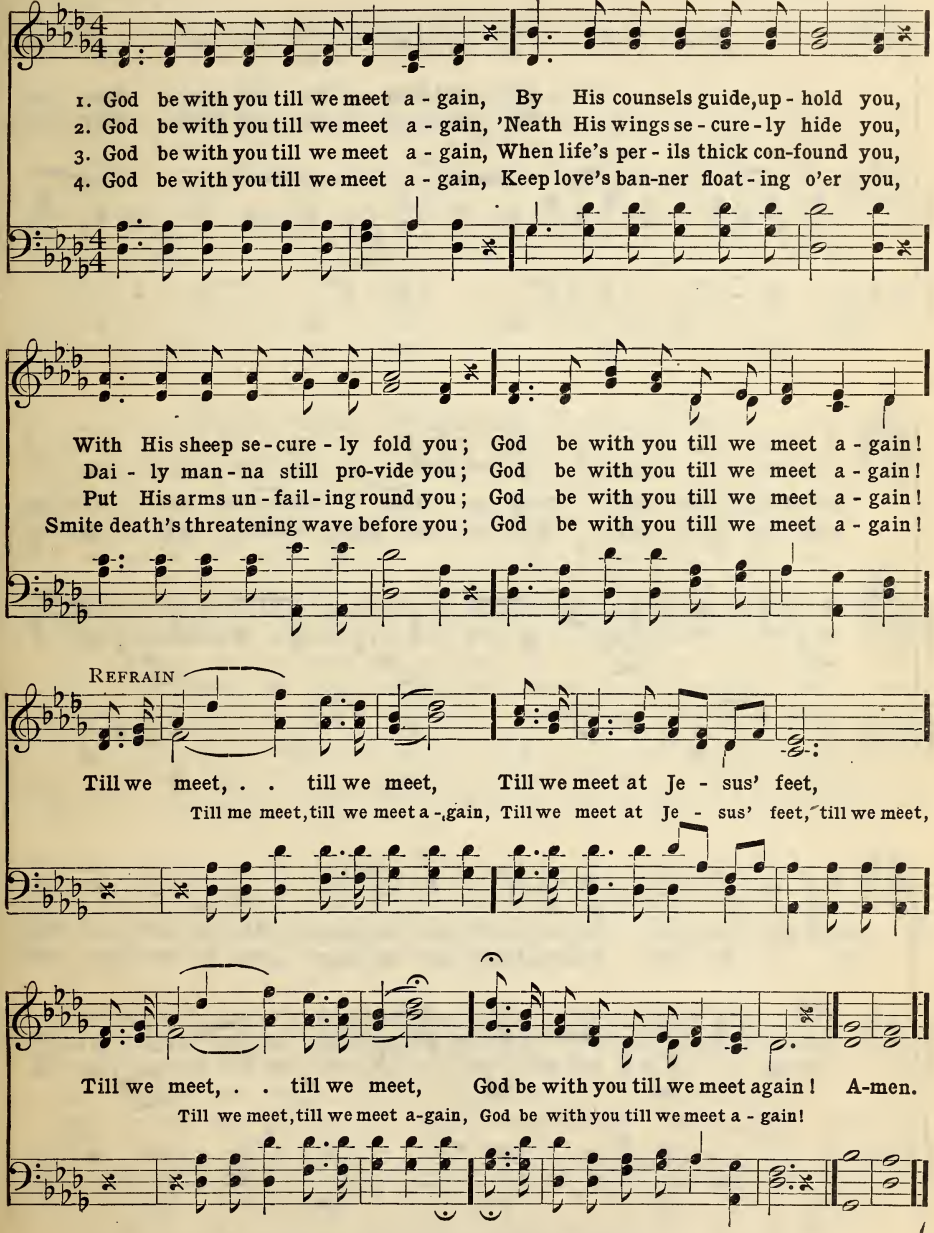
JOHN FAWCETT — SICILIAN MARINERS — Sicilian Melody

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's
3. So, when - e'er the sig - nal's giv - en Us from earth to
joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound; May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
call a - way, Borne on an - gels' wings to heav - en,
Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace; O re - fresh us,
In our hearts and lives a - bound; May Thy pres - ence,
Glad the sum - mons to o - bey, May we ev - er,
O re - fresh us, Travel - ing through this wil - der - ness.
May Thy pres - ence With us ev - er - more be found.
May we ev - er Reign with Christ in end - less day. A-men.

40 Saviour, again to Thy dear Name

JOHN ELLERTON ELLERS EDWARD J. HOPKINS

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,
With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day:
Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;
We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A-men.

God be with You

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN — RANKIN — WILLIAM G. TOMER


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up - hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con-found you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float - ing o'er you,
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Put His arms un - fail - ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Smite death's threatening wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
REFRAIN
Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,
Till me meet, till we meet a - gain, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, till we meet,
Till we meet, . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet again! A-men.
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, God be with you till we meet a - gain!

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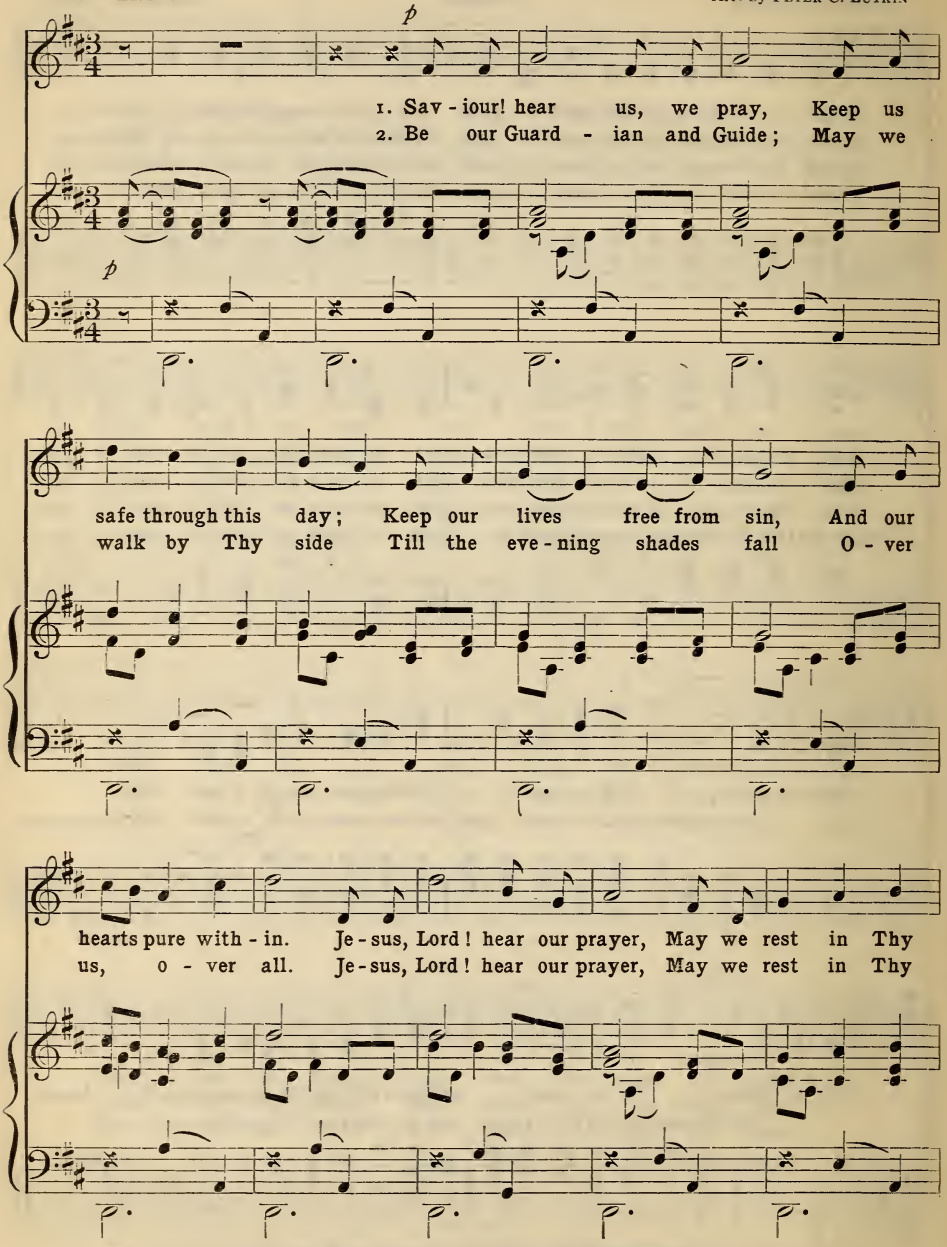
42 Saviour! Hear Us, We Pray

W. W. Ellsworth — BRAHMS — Arr. by Peter C. Lutkin

p
1. Sav - iour! hear us, we pray, Keep us
2. Be our Guard - ian and Guide; May we
p
safe through this day; Keep our lives free from sin, And our
walk by Thy side Till the eve - ning shades fall O - ver
hearts pure with - in. Je - sus, Lord! hear our prayer, May we rest in Thy
us, o - ver all. Je - sus, Lord! hear our prayer, May we rest in Thy

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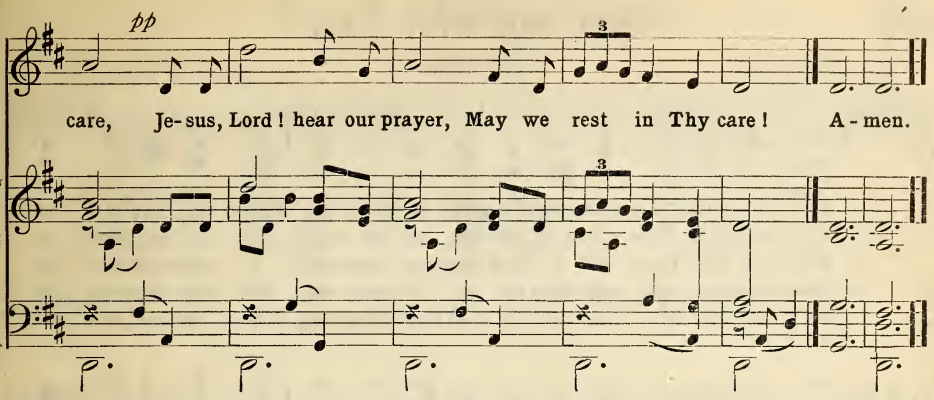
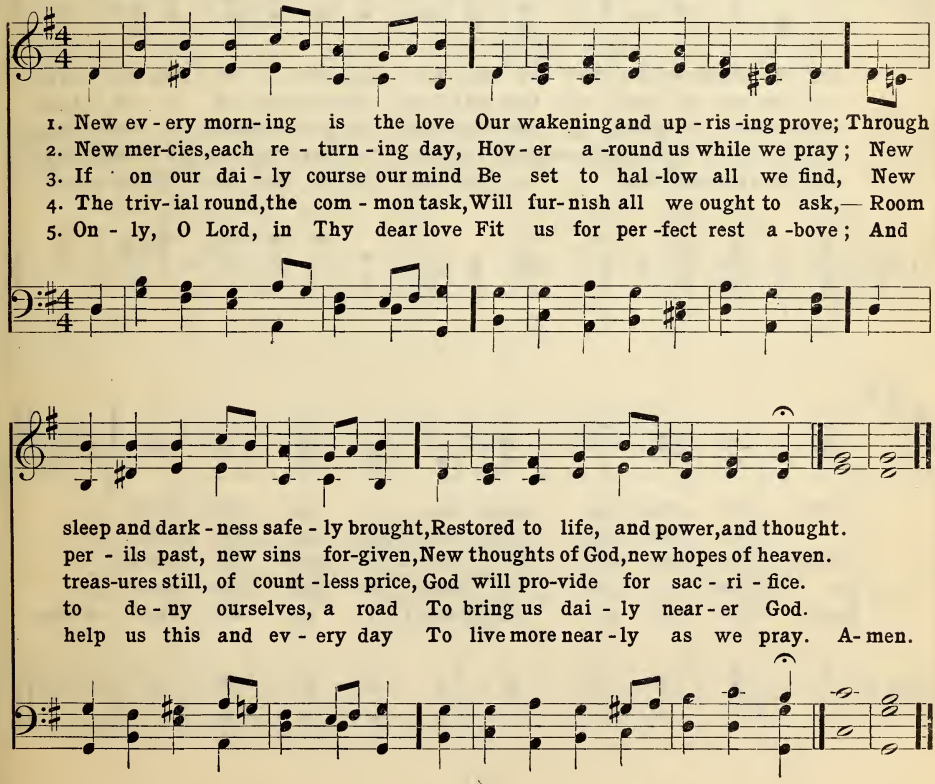


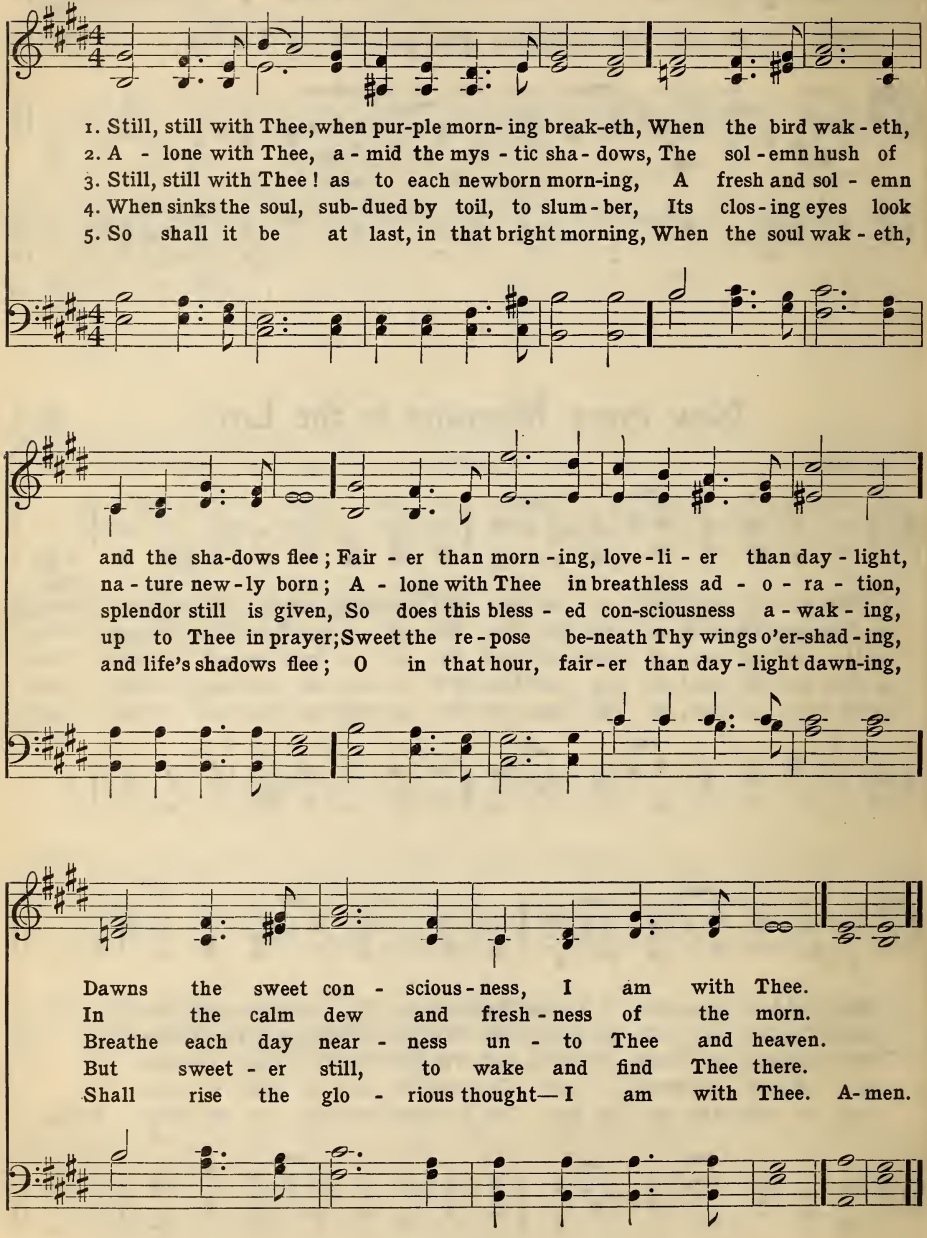
New every Morning is the Love 43

JOHN KEBLE CANONBURY ROBERT SCHUMANN

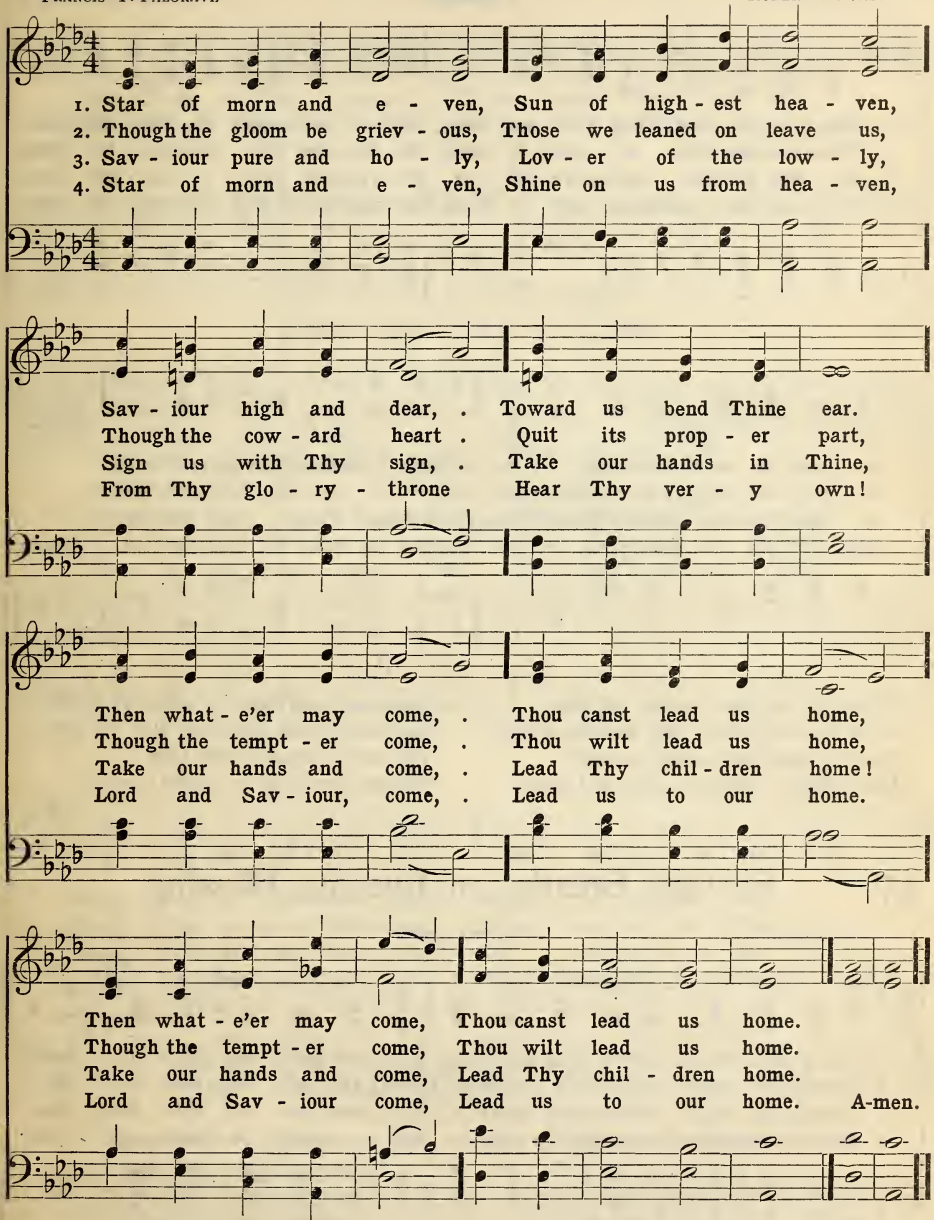

1. New ev-ery morn-ing is the love Our wakening and up-ris-ing prove; Through
2. New mer-cies, each re-turn-ing day, Hov-er a-round us while we pray; New
3. If on our dai-ly course our mind Be set to hal-low all we find, New
4. The triv-ial round, the com-mon task, Will fur-nish all we ought to ask,— Room
5. On-ly, O Lord, in Thy dear love Fit us for per-fect rest a-bove; And
sleep and dark-ness safe-ly brought, Restored to life, and power, and thought.
per-ils past, new sins for-given, New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
treas-ures still, of count-less price, God will pro-vide for sac-ri-fice.
to de-ny ourselves, a road To bring us dai-ly near-er God.
help us this and ev-ery day To live more near-ly as we pray. A-men.

44 Still, still with Thee

HARRIET B. STOWE — CONSOLATION — Arr. from FELIX MENDELSSOHN


1. Still, still with Thee, when pur-ple morn- ing break-eth, When the bird wak - eth,
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic sha - dows, The sol - emn hush of
3. Still, still with Thee! as to each newborn morn-ing, A fresh and sol - emn
4. When sinks the soul, sub-dued by toil, to slum - ber, Its clos - ing eyes look
5. So shall it be at last, in that bright morning, When the soul wak - eth,
and the sha-dows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than day - light,
na - ture new - ly born; A - lone with Thee in breathless ad - o - ra - tion,
splendor still is given, So does this bless - ed con-sciousness a - wak - ing,
up to Thee in prayer; Sweet the re - pose be-neath Thy wings o'er-shad - ing,
and life's shadows flee; O in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn-ing,
Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
Breathe each day near - ness un - to Thee and heaven.
But sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there.
Shall rise the glo - rious thought— I am with Thee. A - men.

Star of Morn and Even

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE — ROGERS PARK — ROBERT W. VASEY

1. Star of morn and e - ven, Sun of high - est hea - ven,
2. Though the gloom be griev - ous, Those we leaned on leave us,
3. Sav - iour pure and ho - ly, Lov - er of the low - ly,
4. Star of morn and e - ven, Shine on us from hea - ven,
Sav - iour high and dear, . Toward us bend Thine ear.
Though the cow - ard heart . Quit its prop - er part,
Sign us with Thy sign, . Take our hands in Thine,
From Thy glo - ry - throne Hear Thy ver - y own!
Then what - e'er may come, . Thou canst lead us home,
Though the tempt - er come, . Thou wilt lead us home,
Take our hands and come, . Lead Thy chil - dren home!
Lord and Sav - iour, come, . Lead us to our home.
Then what - e'er may come, Thou canst lead us home.
Though the tempt - er come, Thou wilt lead us home.
Take our hands and come, Lead Thy chil - dren home.
Lord and Sav - iour come, Lead us to our home. A-men.

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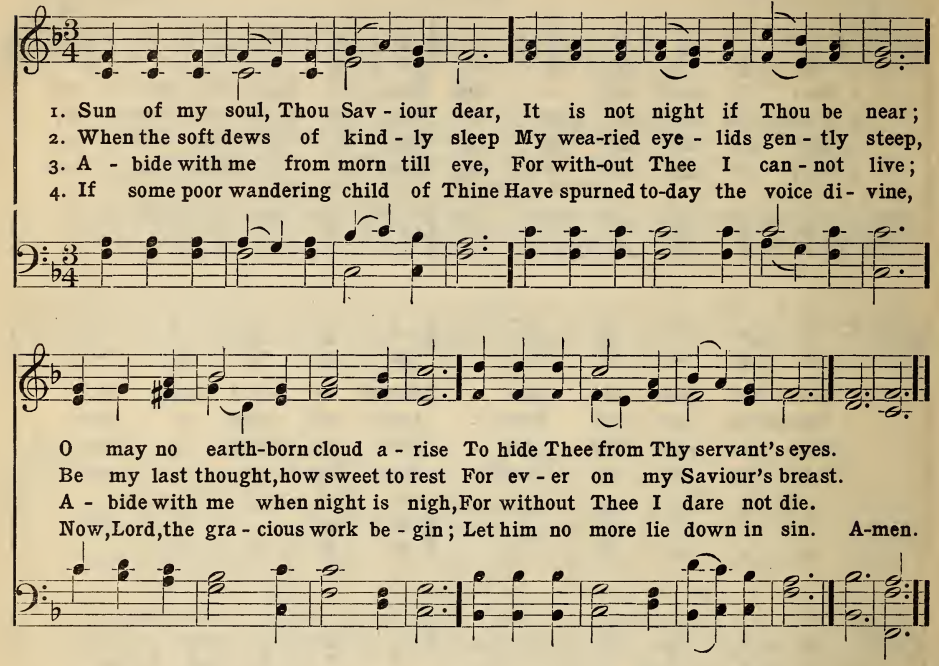
46 Sun of my Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

JOHN KEBLE — HURSLEY — Arr. from PETER RITTER

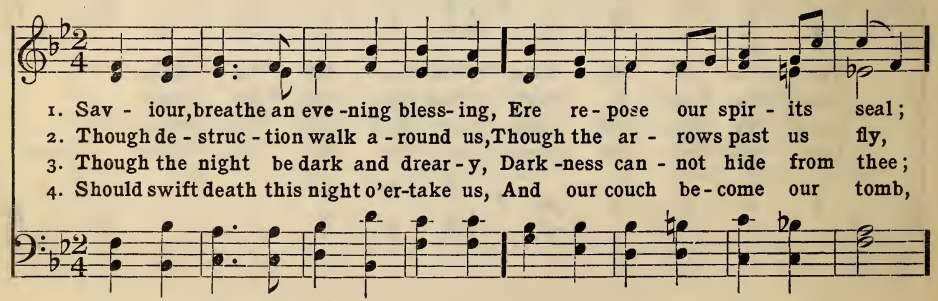

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
4. If some poor wandering child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice di - vine,
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For ev - er on my Saviour's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gra - cious work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin. A-men.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

47 Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing

JAMES EDMESTON — EVENING PRAYER — GEORGE C. STEBBINS


1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
2. Though de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - rows past us fly,
3. Though the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness can - not hide from thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'er-take us, And our couch be - come our tomb,

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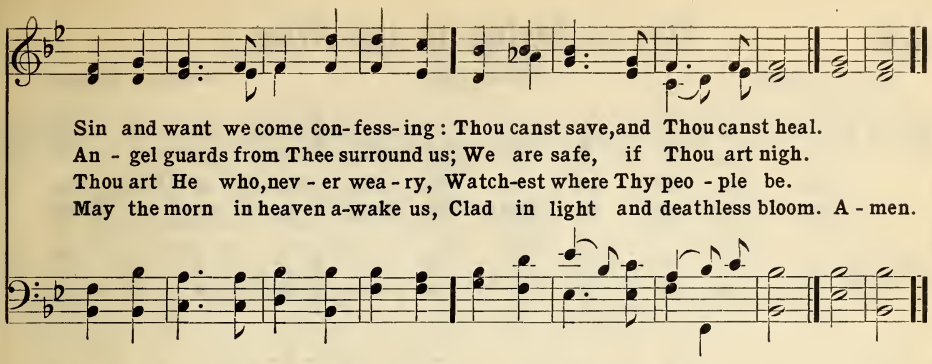
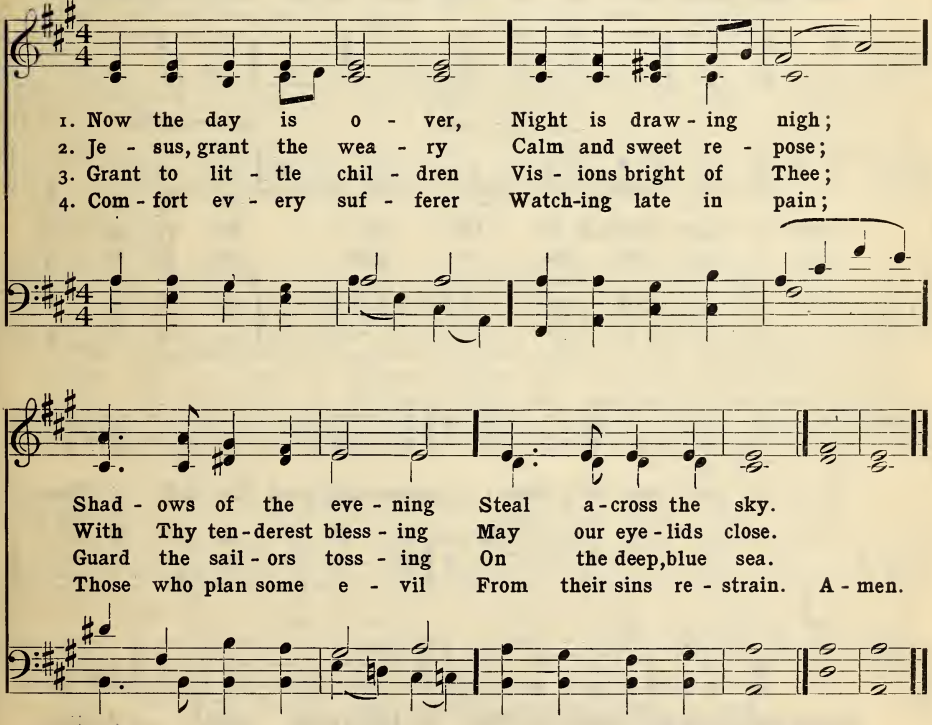

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing: Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
An-gel guards from Thee surround us; We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
Thou art He who, nev-er wea-ry, Watch-est where Thy peo-ple be.
May the morn in heaven a-wake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom. A-men.

Now the Day is Over 48

SABINE BARING-GOULD MERRIAL JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Now the day is o-ver, Night is draw-ing nigh;
2. Je-sus, grant the wea-ry Calm and sweet re-pose;
3. Grant to lit-tle chil-dren Vis-ions bright of Thee;
4. Com-fort ev-ery suf-ferer Watch-ing late in pain;
Shad-ows of the eve-ning Steal a-cross the sky.
With Thy ten-derest bless-ing May our eye-lids close.
Guard the sail-ors toss-ing On the deep, blue sea.
Those who plan some e-vil From their sins re-strain. A-men.

5 Through the long night watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

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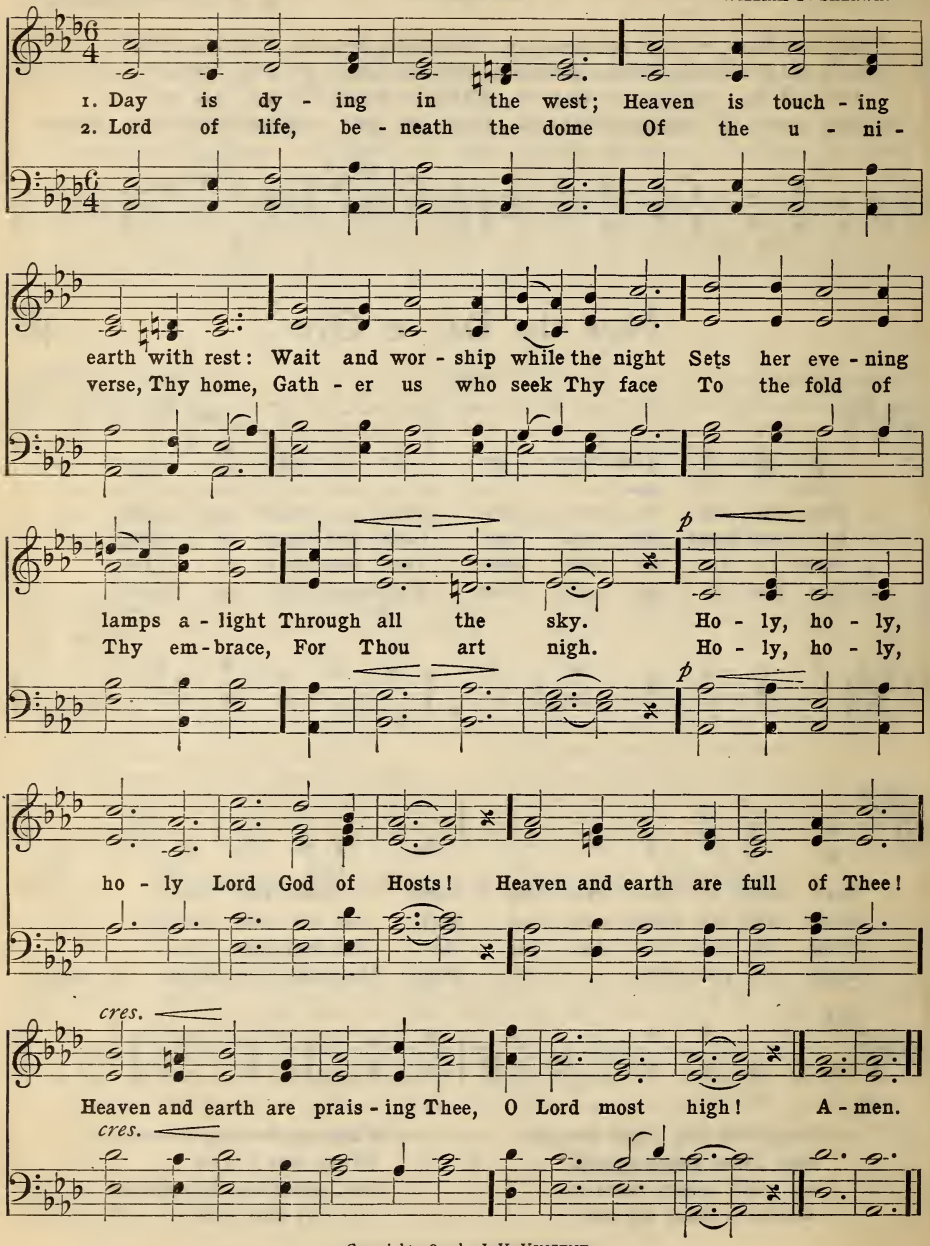
49 Day is Dying in the West

MARY A. LATHBURY — EVENING PRAISE — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touch - ing
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni -
earth with rest: Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning
verse, Thy home, Gath - er us who seek Thy face To the fold of
lamps a - light Through all the sky. Ho - ly, ho - ly,
Thy em - brace, For Thou art nigh. Ho - ly, ho - ly,
p
p
ho - ly Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee!
cres.
Heaven and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high! A - men.
cres.

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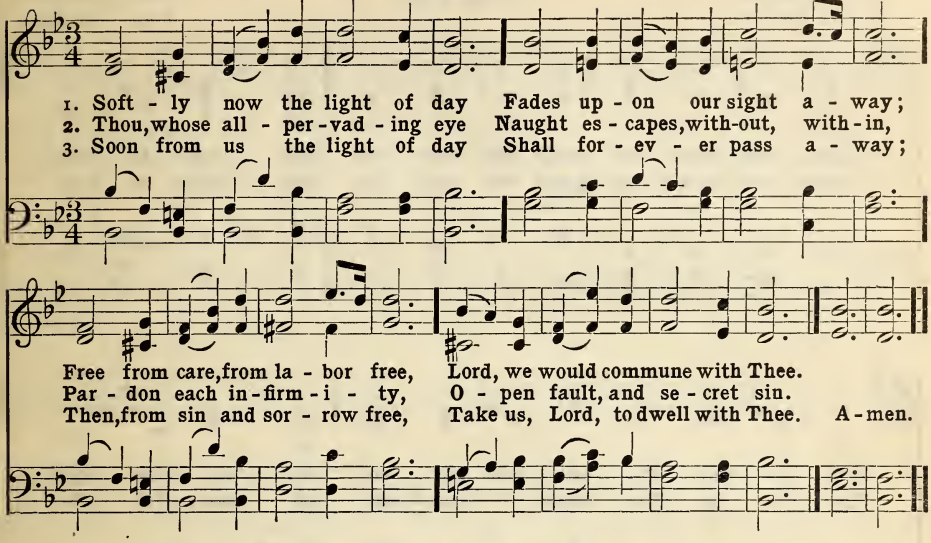
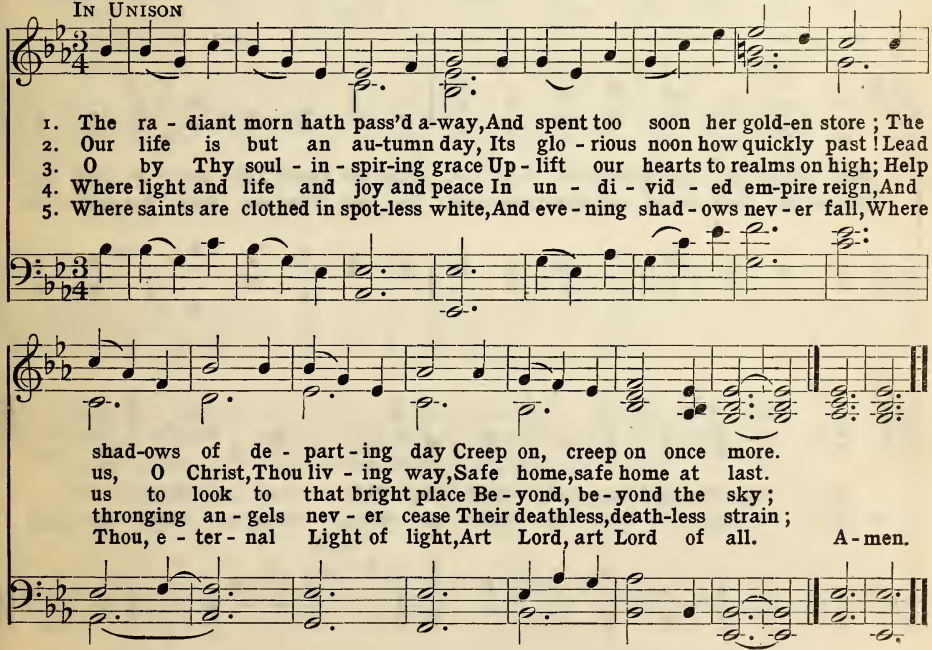
Softly now the Light of Day 50

GEORGE W. DOANE — MERCY — Arr. from LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon from us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee. A - men.

The radiant Morn hath Passed Away 51

GODFREY THRING — IN UNISON — COLORADO — LINDSAY B. LONGACRE


1. The ra - diant morn hath pass'd a - way, And spent too soon her gold - en store; The
2. Our life is but an au - tumn day, Its glo - rious noon how quickly past! Lead
3. O by Thy soul - in - spir - ing grace Up - lift our hearts to realms on high; Help
4. Where light and life and joy and peace In un - di - vid - ed em - pire reign, And
5. Where saints are clothed in spot - less white, And eve - ning shad - ows nev - er fall, Where
shad - ows of de - part - ing day Creep on, creep on once more.
us, O Christ, Thou liv - ing way, Safe home, safe home at last.
us to look to that bright place Be - yond, be - yond the sky;
thronging an - gels nev - er cease Their deathless, death - less strain;
Thou, e - ter - nal Light of light, Art Lord, art Lord of all. A - men.

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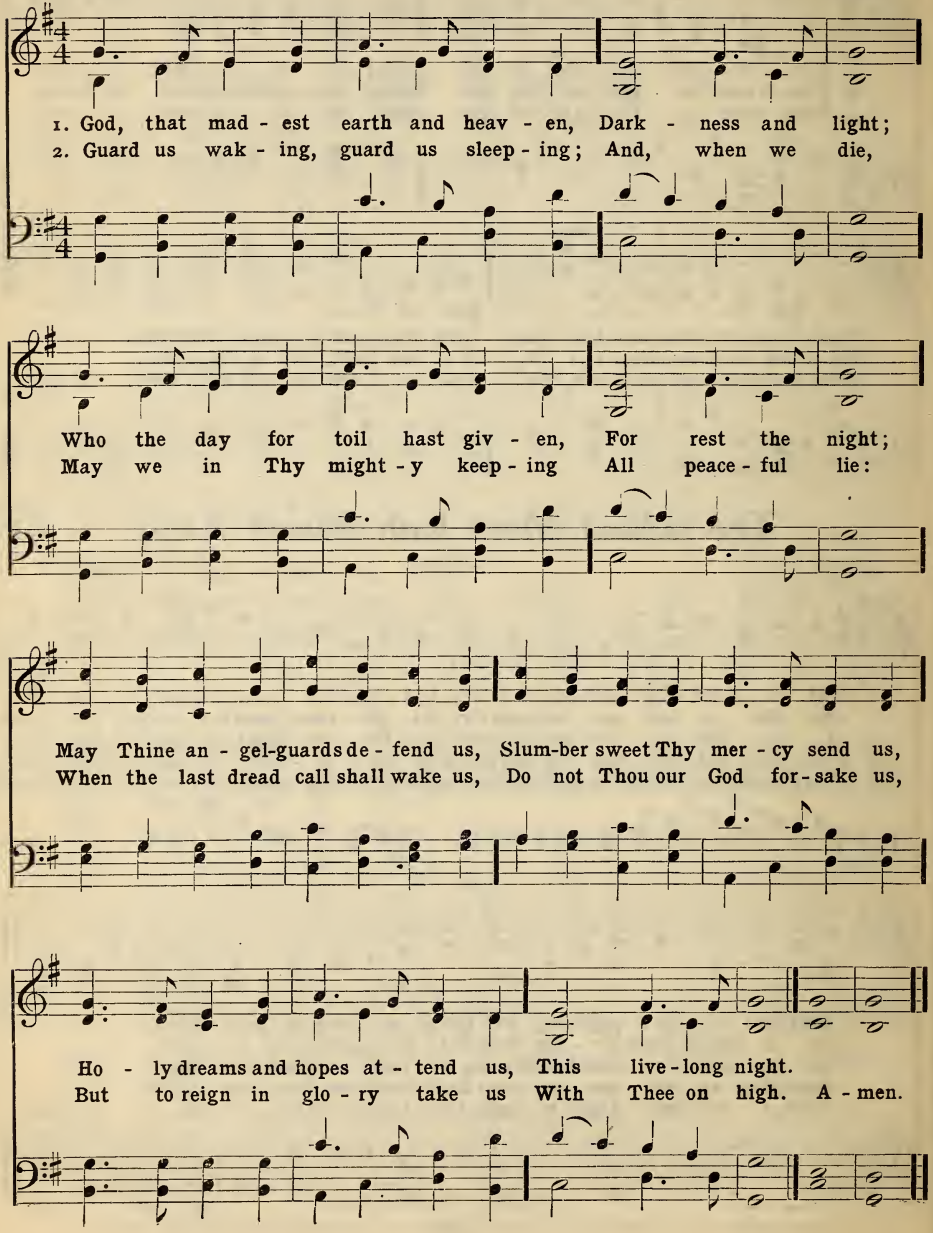
52 God, that Madest Earth and Heaven

REGINALD HEBER
RICHARD WHATELY

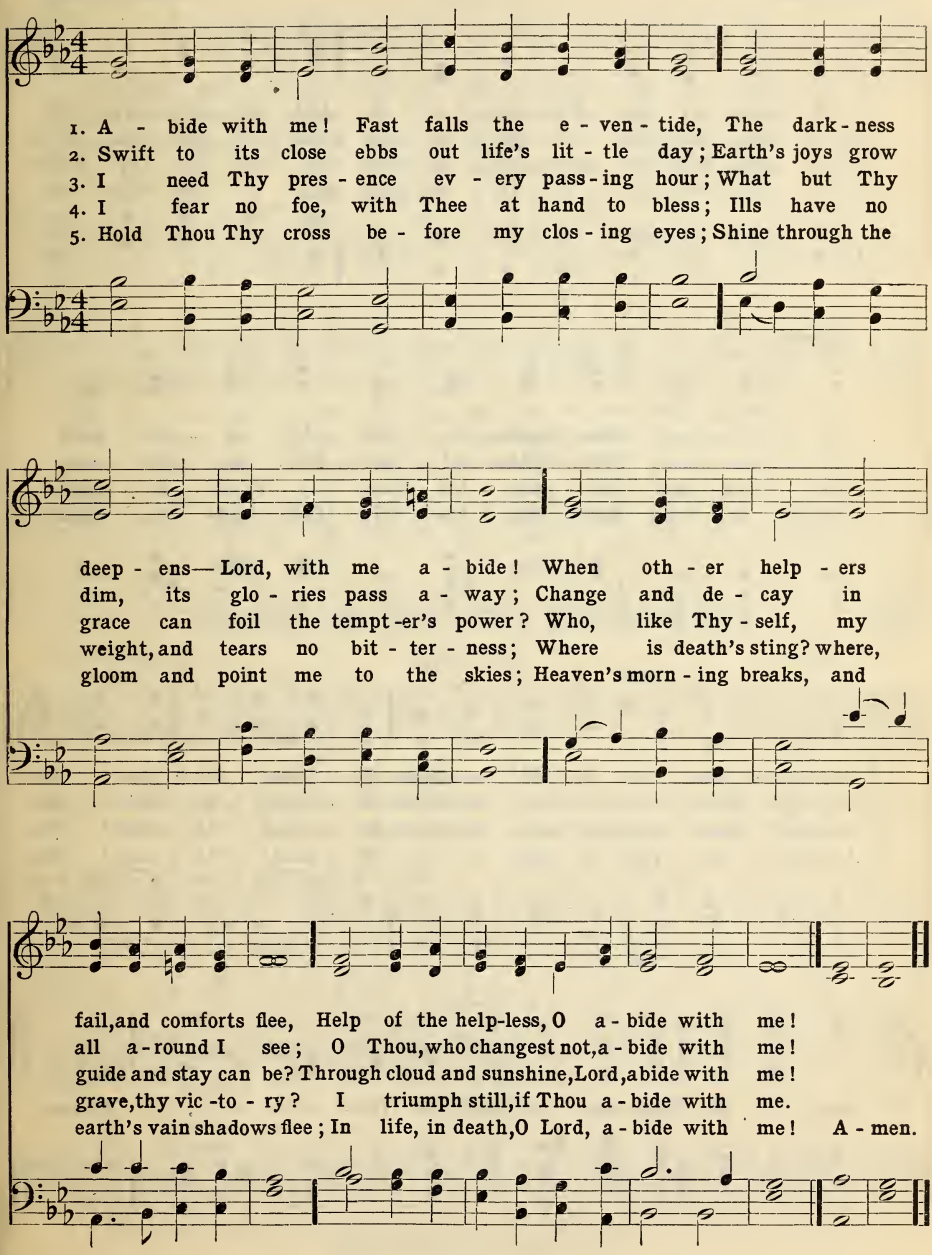
AR HYD Y NOS

Welsh Traditional


1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing; And, when we die,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we in Thy might - y keep - ing All peace - ful lie:
May Thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum-ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou our God for - sake us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
But to reign in glo - ry take us With Thee on high. A - men.

Abide with Me

HENRY F. LYTE — EVENTIDE — WILLIAM H. MONK

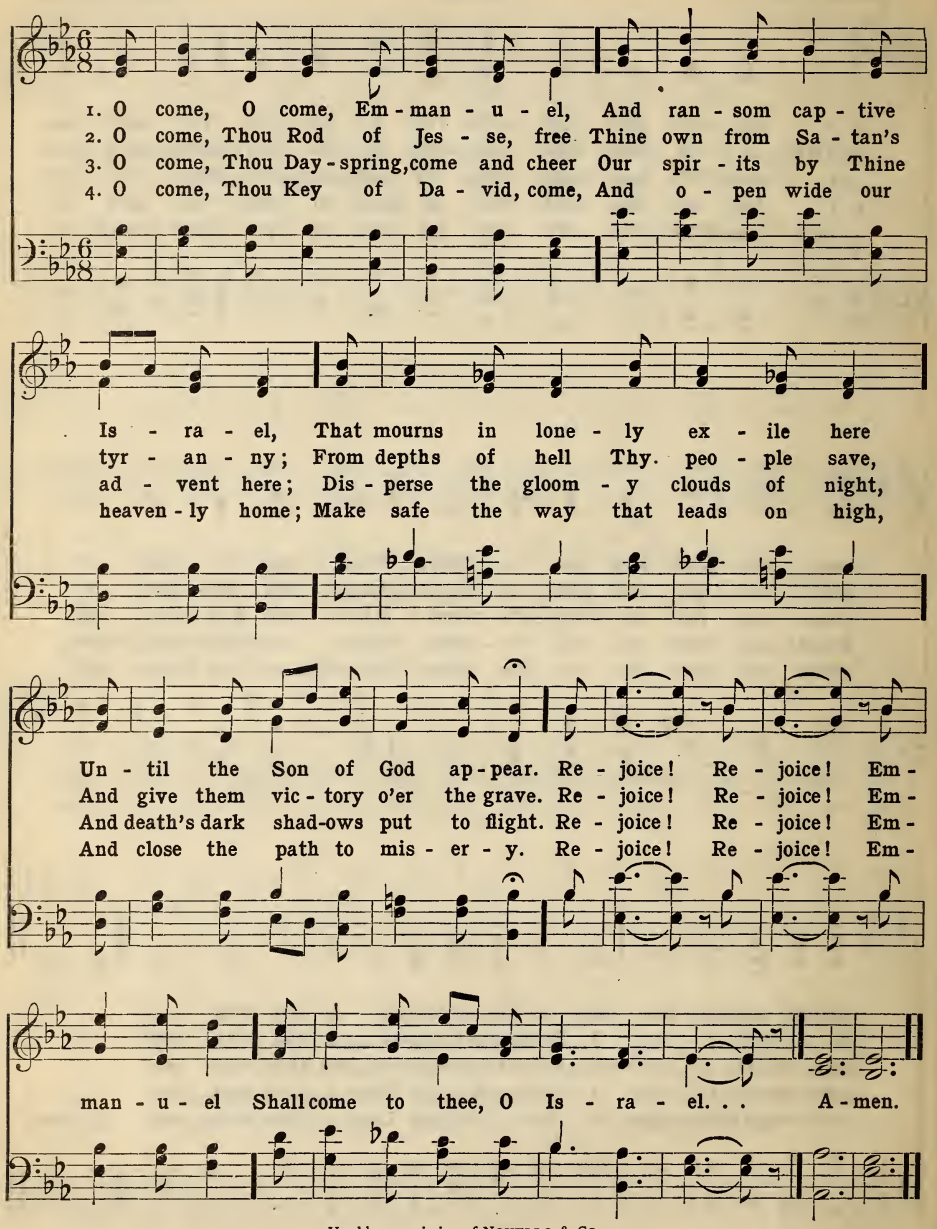

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; What but Thy
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the
deep - ens— Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt - er's power? Who, like Thy - self, my
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where,
gloom and point me to the skies; Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and
fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, a bide with me!
grave, thy vic - to - ry? I triumph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - men.

54 O come, O come, Emmanuel

From the Latin

GOUNOD

CHARLES F. GOUNOD


1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
3. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
4. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen wide our
Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save,
ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,
heaven - ly home; Make safe the way that leads on high,
Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
And give them vic - tory o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
And death's dark shad-ows put to flight. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
And close the path to mis - er - y. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el. . . A - men.

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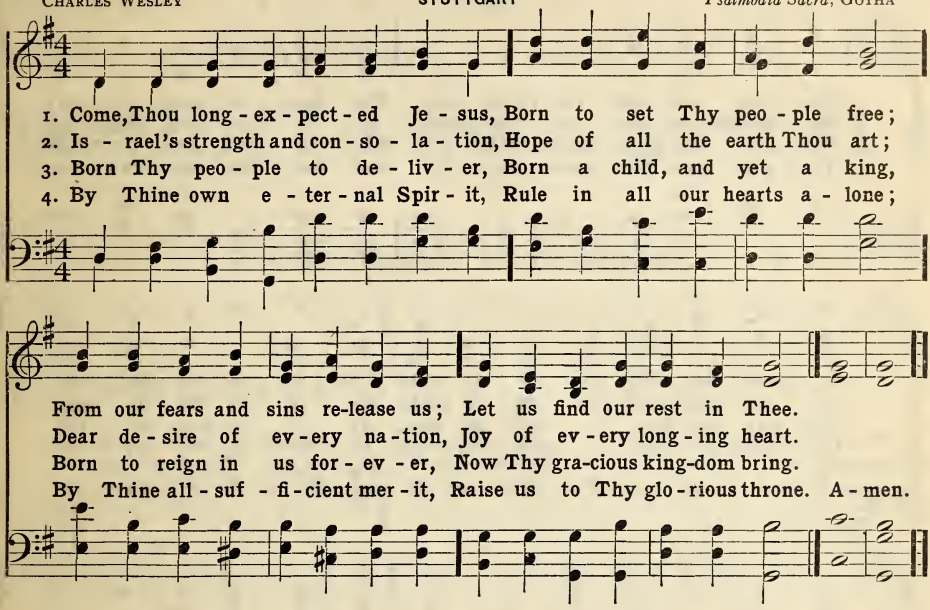
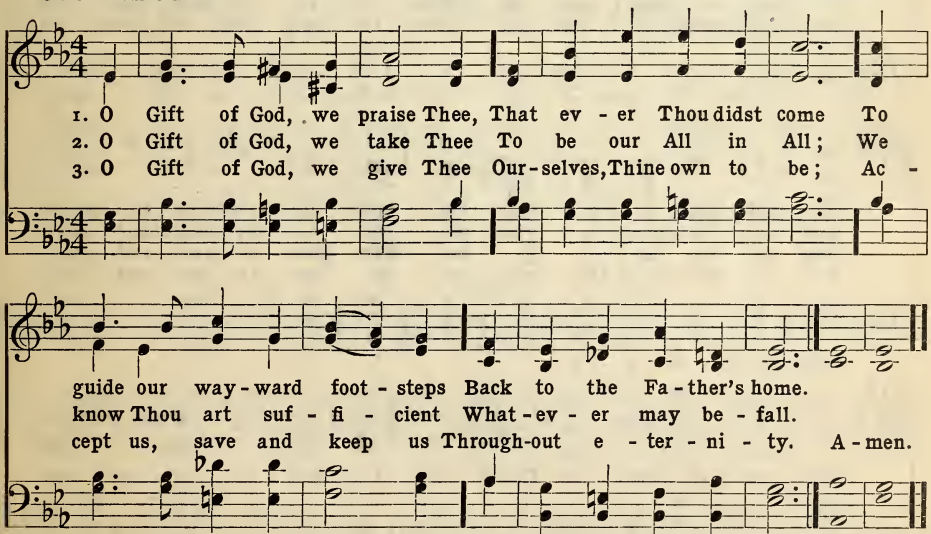
Come, Thou Long-expected Jesus 55

CHARLES WESLEY — STUTTGART — *Psalmodia Sacra*, GOTHA


1. Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
2. Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
3. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child, and yet a king,
4. By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, Rule in all our hearts a - lone;
From our fears and sins re-lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
Dear de - sire of ev - ery na - tion, Joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra-cious king-dom bring.
By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne. A - men.

O Gift of God, We Praise Thee 56

GRACE ELMA UHLER — DONUM DEI — LATHAM TRUE

1. O Gift of God, we praise Thee, That ev - er Thou didst come To
2. O Gift of God, we take Thee To be our All in All; We
3. O Gift of God, we give Thee Our-selves, Thine own to be; Ac -
guide our way - ward foot - steps Back to the Fa - ther's home.
know Thou art suf - fi - cient What - ev - er may be - fall.
cept us, save and keep us Through-out e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

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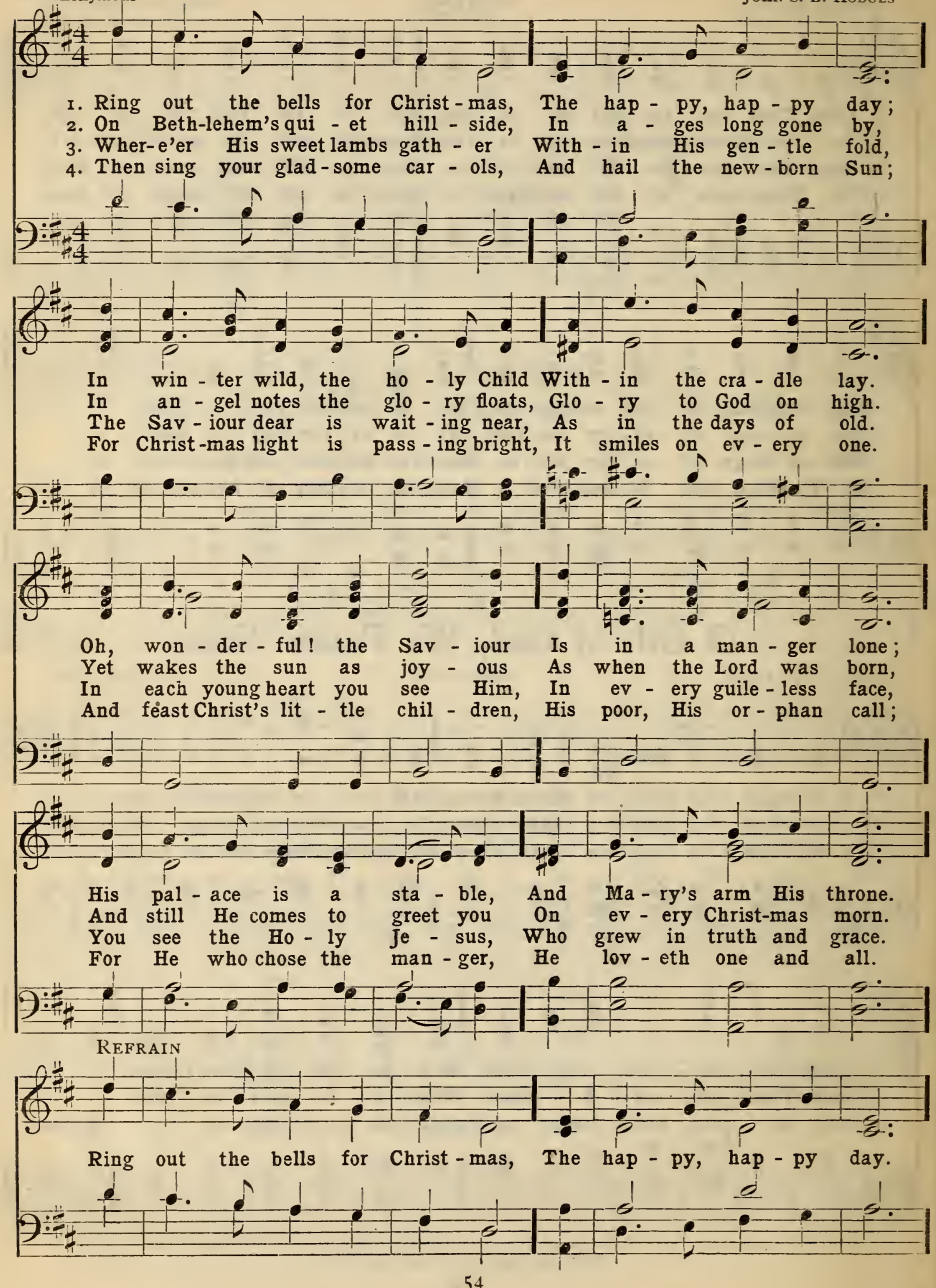
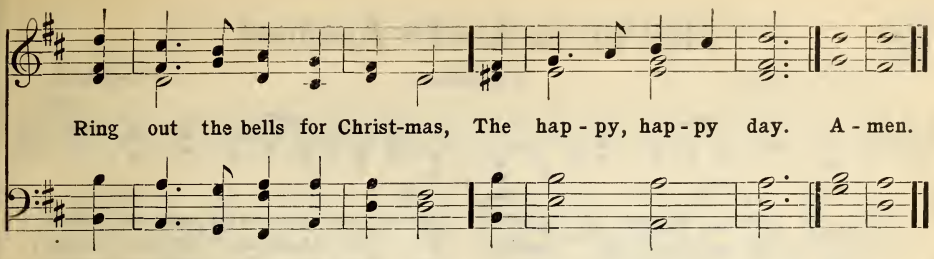
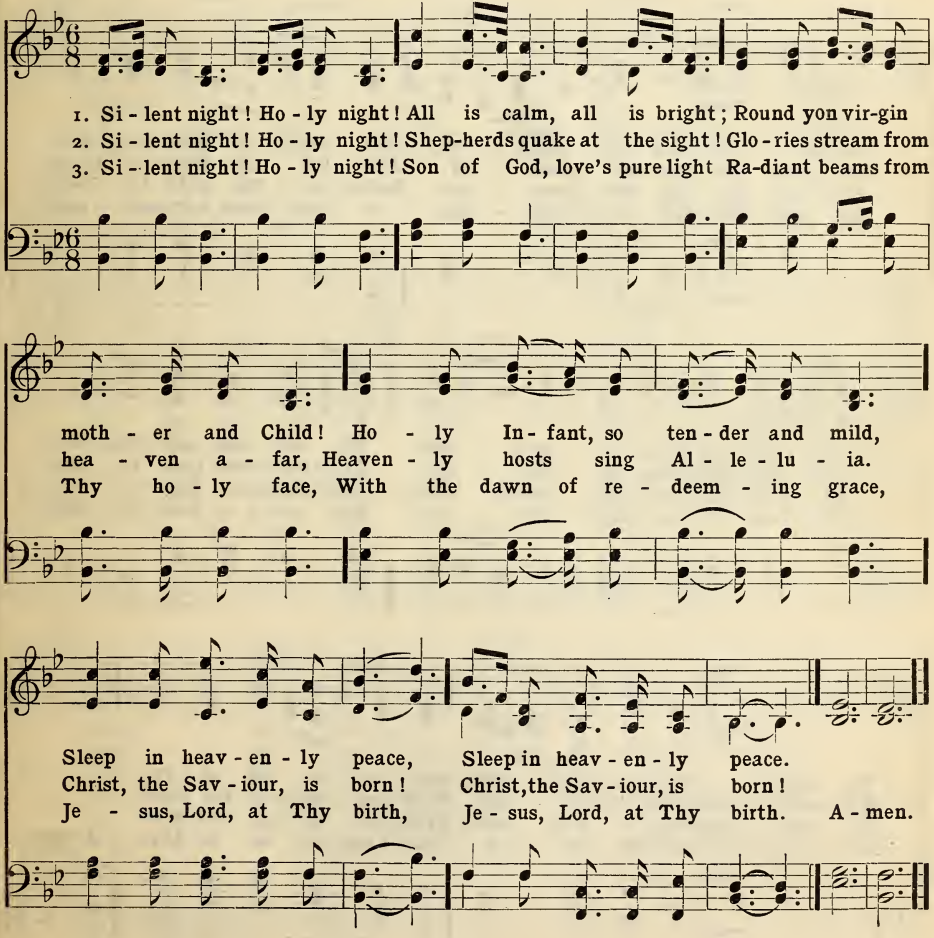
57 Ring out the Bells for Christmas

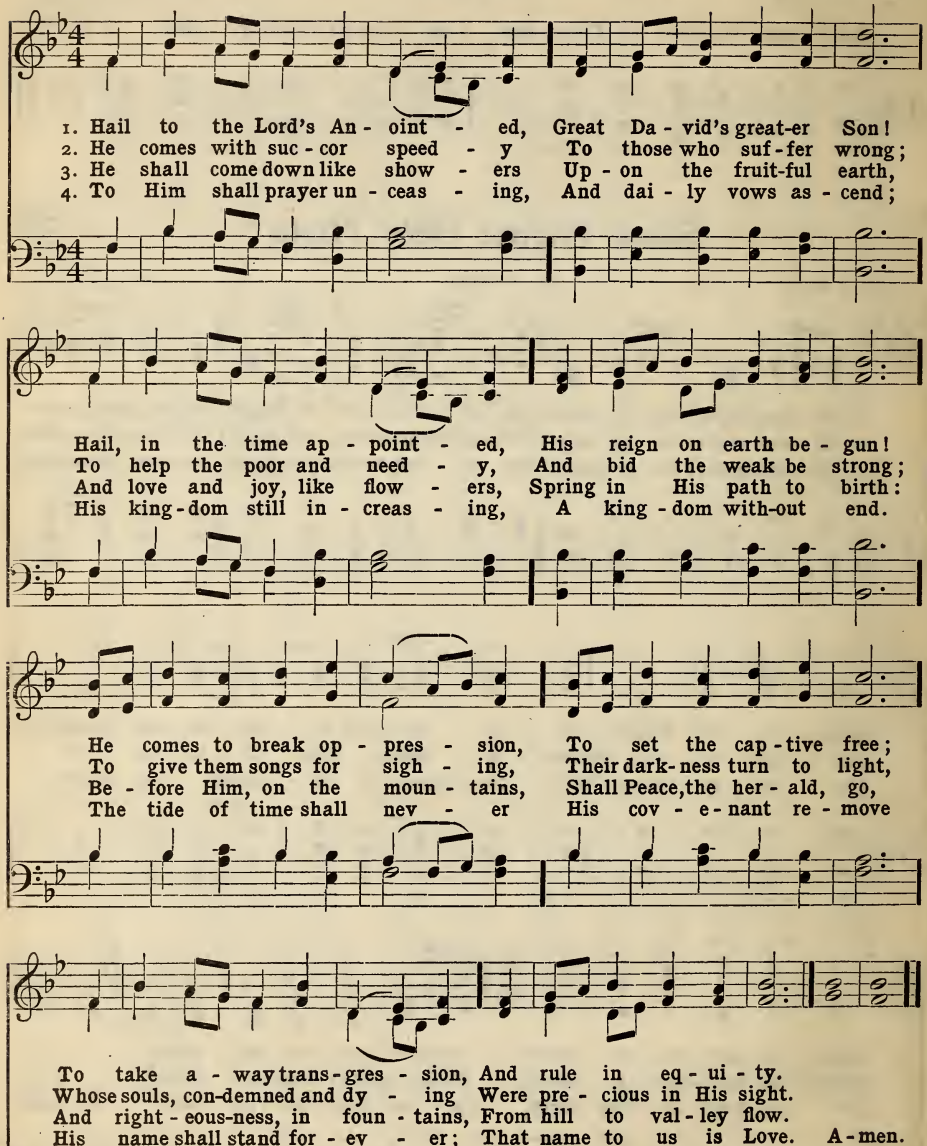
Anonymous BELLS John S. B. Hodges

1. Ring out the bells for Christ-mas, The hap-py, hap-py day;
2. On Beth-lehem's qui-et hill-side, In a-ges long gone by,
3. Wher-e'er His sweet lambs gath-er With-in His gen-tle fold,
4. Then sing your glad-some car-ols, And hail the new-born Sun;
In win-ter wild, the ho-ly Child With-in the cra-dle lay.
In an-gel notes the glo-ry floats, Glo-ry to God on high.
The Sav-iour dear is wait-ing near, As in the days of old.
For Christ-mas light is pass-ing bright, It smiles on ev-ery one.
Oh, won-der-ful! the Sav-iour Is in a man-ger lone;
Yet wakes the sun as joy-ous As when the Lord was born,
In each young heart you see Him, In ev-ery guile-less face,
And féast Christ's lit-tle chil-dren, His poor, His or-phan call;
His pal-ace is a sta-ble, And Ma-ry's arm His throne.
And still He comes to greet you On ev-ery Christ-mas morn.
You see the Ho-ly Je-sus, Who grew in truth and grace.
For He who chose the man-ger, He lov-eth one and all.
REFRAIN
Ring out the bells for Christ-mas, The hap-py, hap-py day.



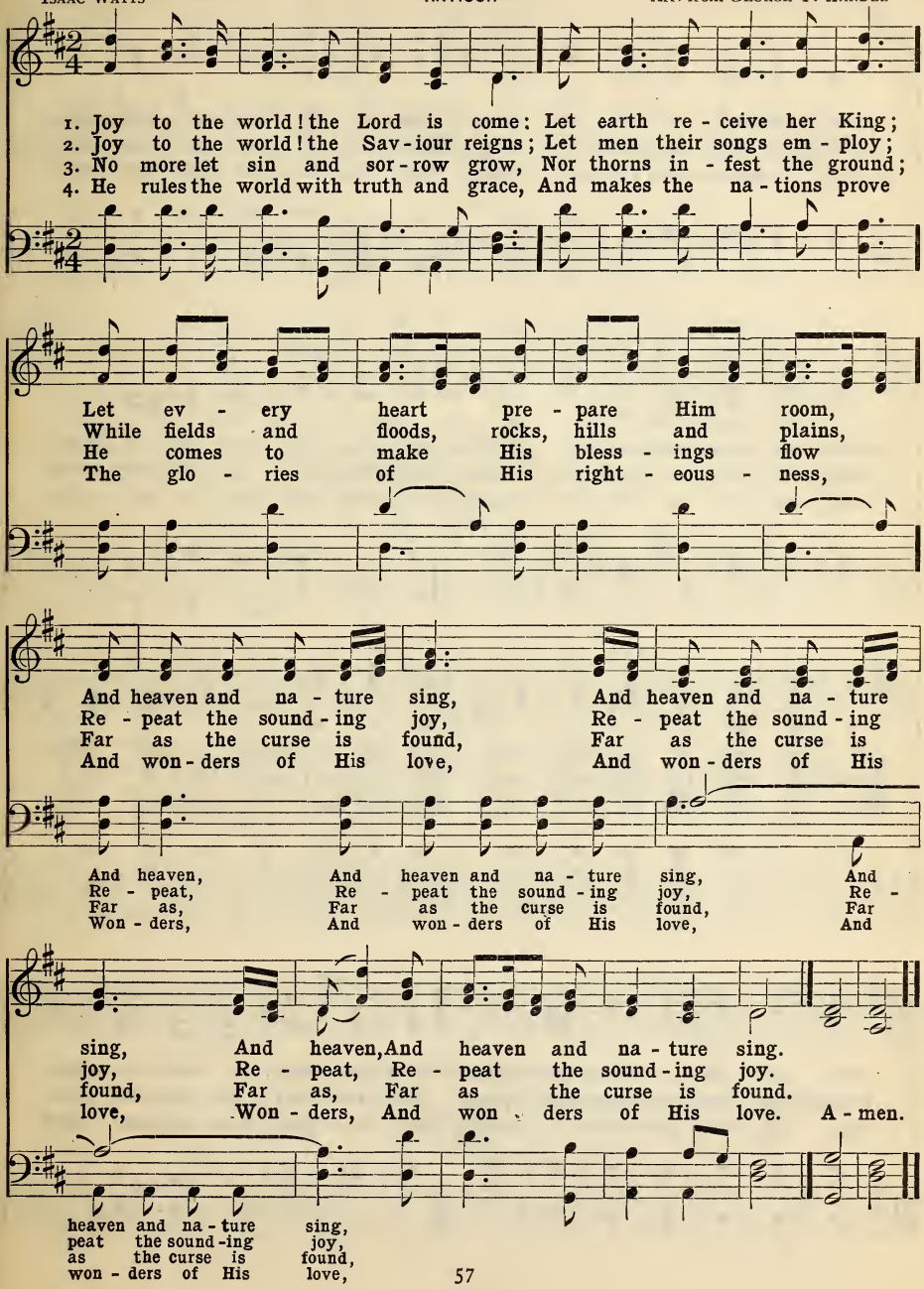
Silent Night! Holy Night! 58

JOSEPH MOHR — SILENT NIGHT — FRANZ GRUBER

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright; Round yon vir-gin
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight! Glo - ries stream from
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra-diant beams from
moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
hea - ven a - far, Heaven - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia.
Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sav - iour, is born! Christ, the Sav - iour, is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. A - men.

59 Hail to the Lord's Anointed

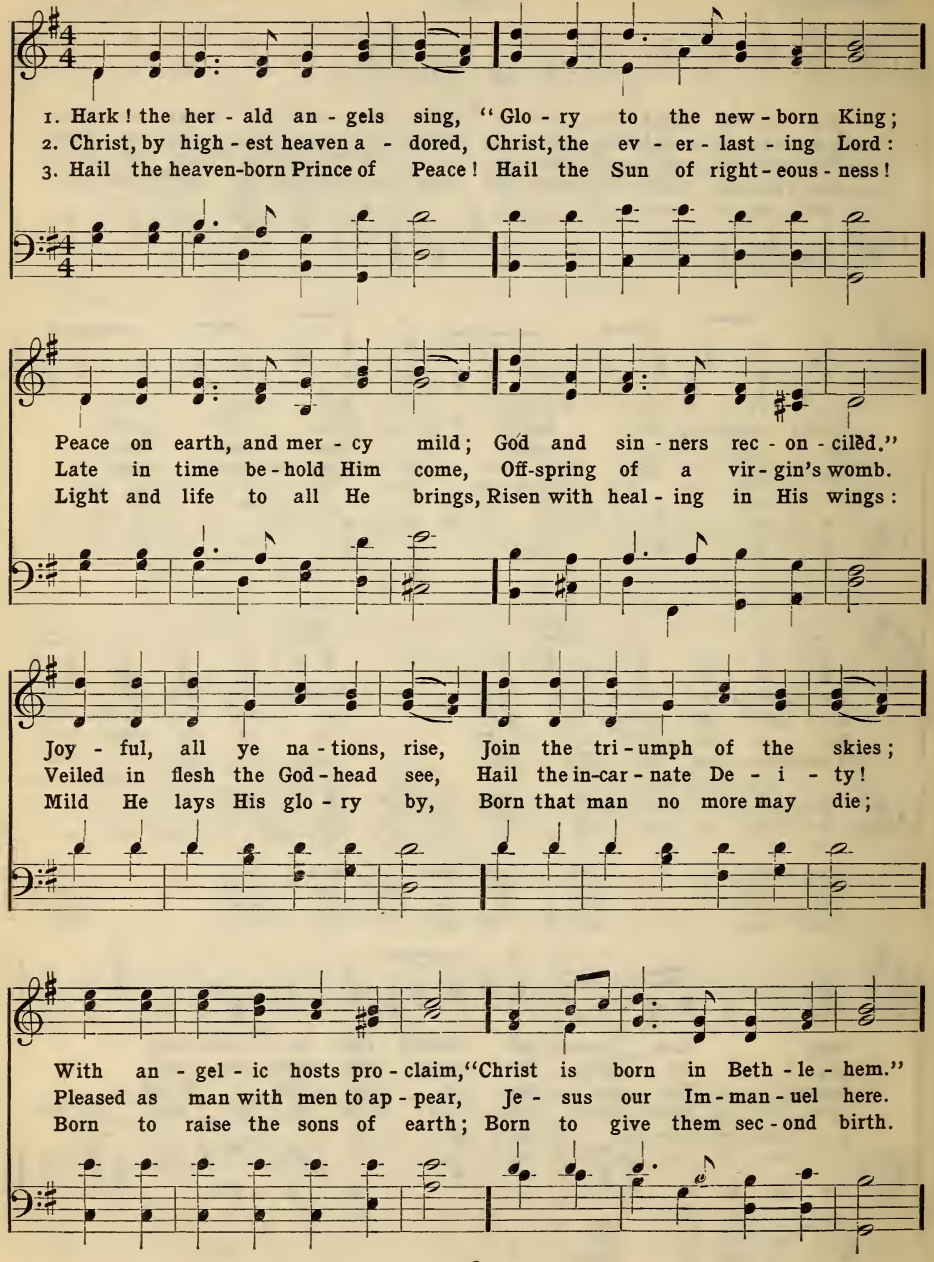
JAMES MONTGOMERY ELLACOMBE German Chorale

1. Hail to the Lord's An - oint - ed, Great Da - vid's great-er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit-ful earth,
4. To Him shall prayer un - ceas - ing, And dai - ly vows as - cend;
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth:
His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with-out end.
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark- ness turn to light,
Be - fore Him, on the moun - tains, Shall Peace, the her - ald, go,
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move
To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
Whose souls, con-demned and dy - ing Were pre - cious in His sight.
And right - eous-ness, in foun - tains, From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er; That name to us is Love. A - men.

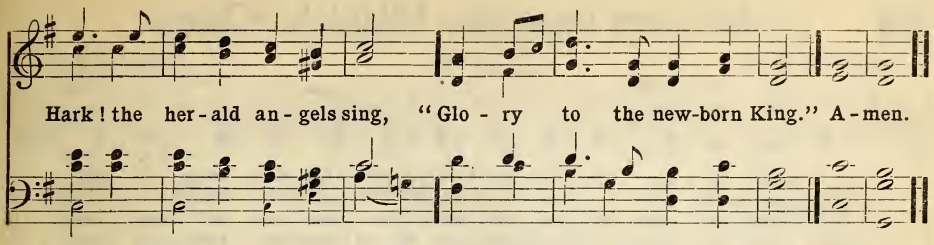
Joy to the World! the Lord is Come 60

ISAAC WATTS ANTIOCH Arr. from GEORGE F. HANDEL

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove
Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
He comes to make His bless - ings flow
The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,
And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His
And heaven, And heaven and na - ture sing, And
Re - peat, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -
Far as, Far as the curse is found, Far
Won - ders, And won - ders of His love, And
sing, And heaven, And heaven and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, Re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found, Far as, Far as the curse is found.
love, Won - ders, And won - ders of His love. A - men.
heaven and na - ture sing,
peat the sound - ing joy,
as the curse is found,
won - ders of His love,

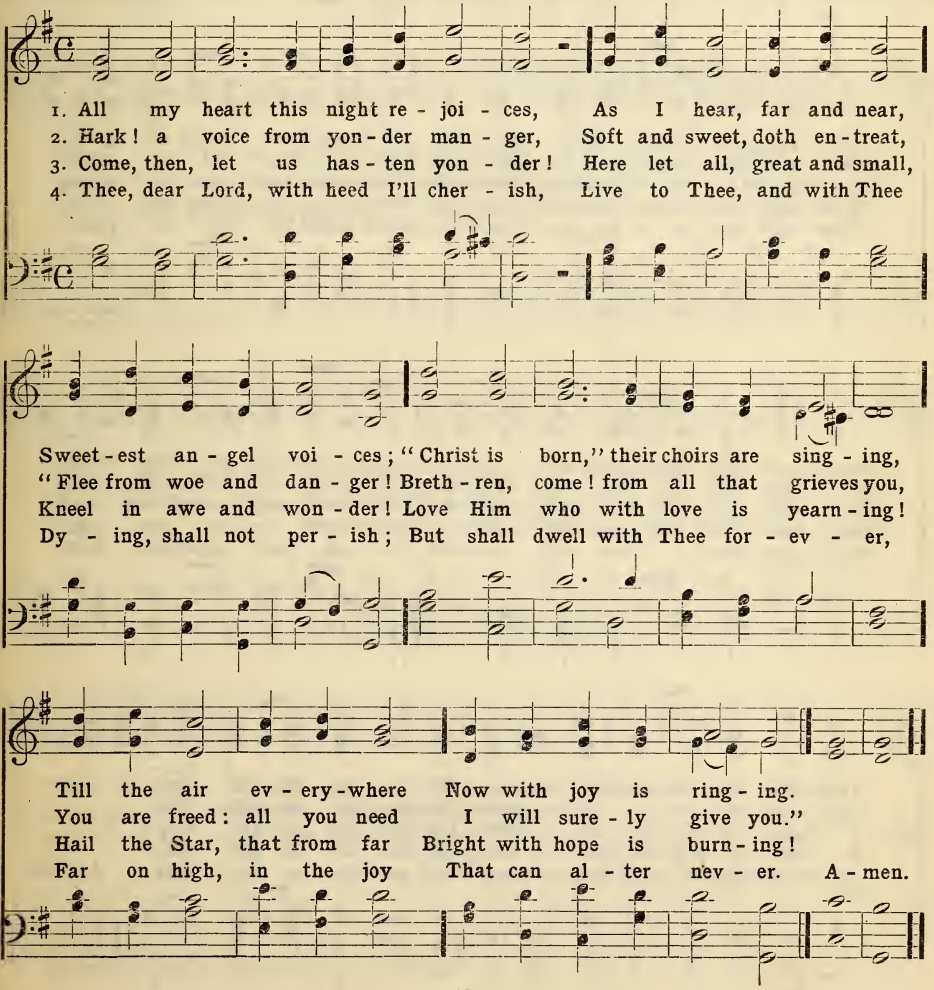
61 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY — MENDELSSOHN — FELIX MENDELSSOHN


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right - eous - ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off-spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, Risen with heal - ing in His wings:
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail the in-car - nate De - i - ty!
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with men to ap - pear, Je - sus our Im - man - uel here.
Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.

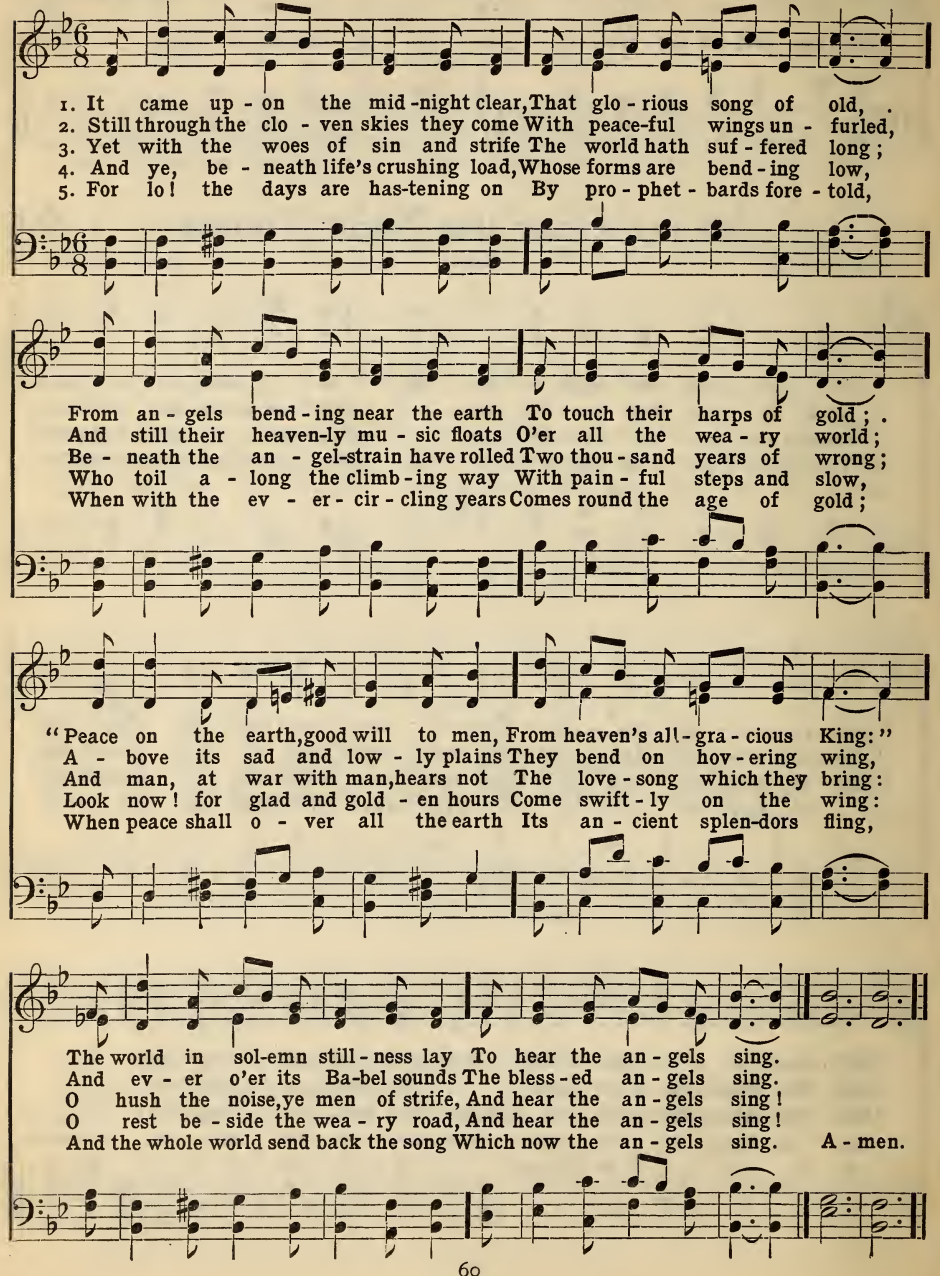


All my Heart this Night Rejoices 62

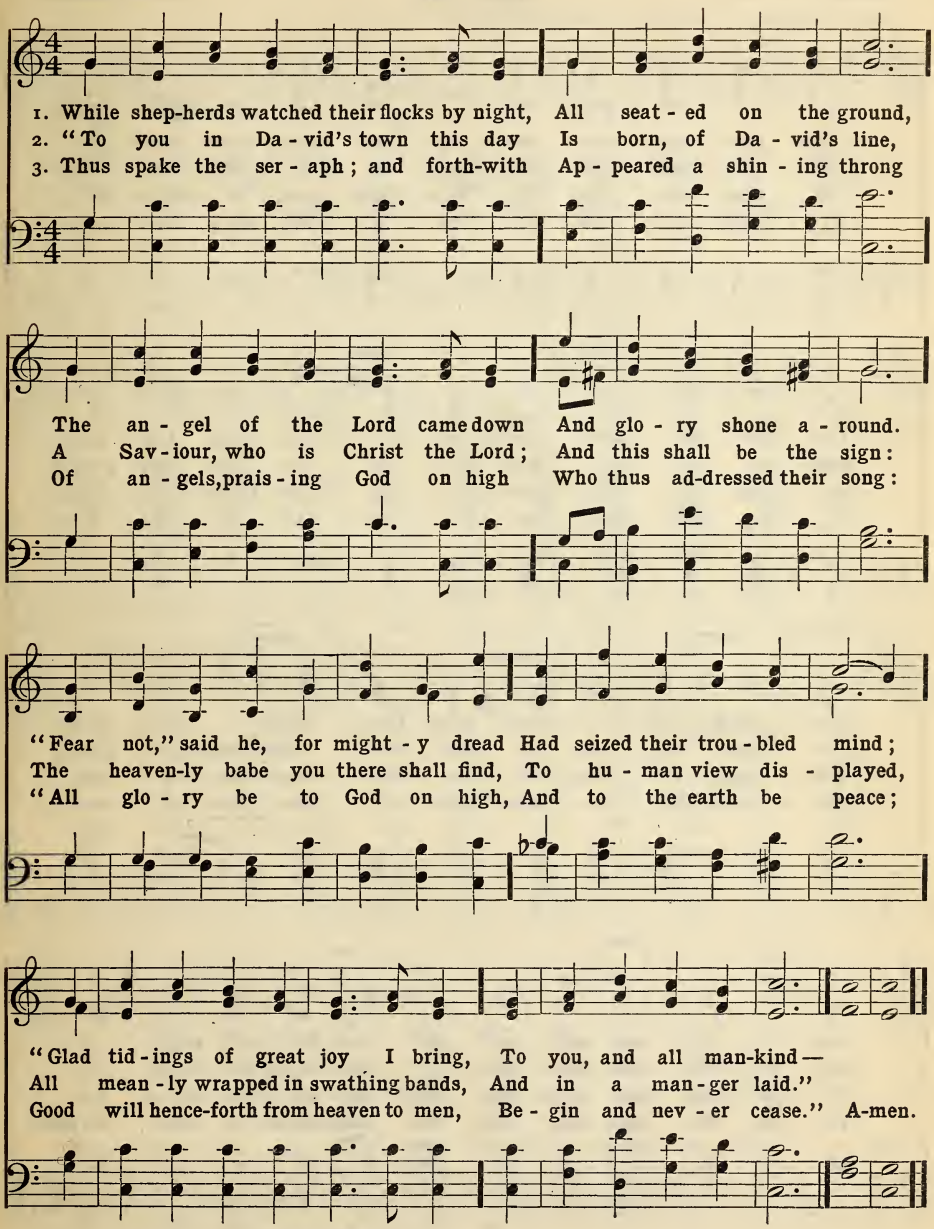
PAUL GERHARDT BONN JOHN G. EBELING

1. All my heart this night re-joi-ces, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon-der man-ger, Soft and sweet, doth en-treat,
3. Come, then, let us has-ten yon-der! Here let all, great and small,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher-ish, Live to Thee, and with Thee
Sweet-est an-gel voi-ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing-ing,
"Flee from woe and dan-ger! Breth-ren, come! from all that grieves you,
Kneel in awe and won-der! Love Him who with love is yearn-ing!
Dy-ing, shall not per-ish; But shall dwell with Thee for-ev-er,
Till the air ev-ery-where Now with joy is ring-ing.
You are freed: all you need I will sure-ly give you."
Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn-ing!
Far on high, in the joy That can al-ter nev-er. A-men.

63 It Came upon the Midnight Clear

EDMUND H. SEARS — CAROL — RICHARD S. WILLIS


1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world hath suf - fered long;
4. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
5. For lo! the days are has-tening on By pro - phet - bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Be - neath the an - gel-strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King:"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing,
And man, at war with man, hears not The love - song which they bring:
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol-emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks 64

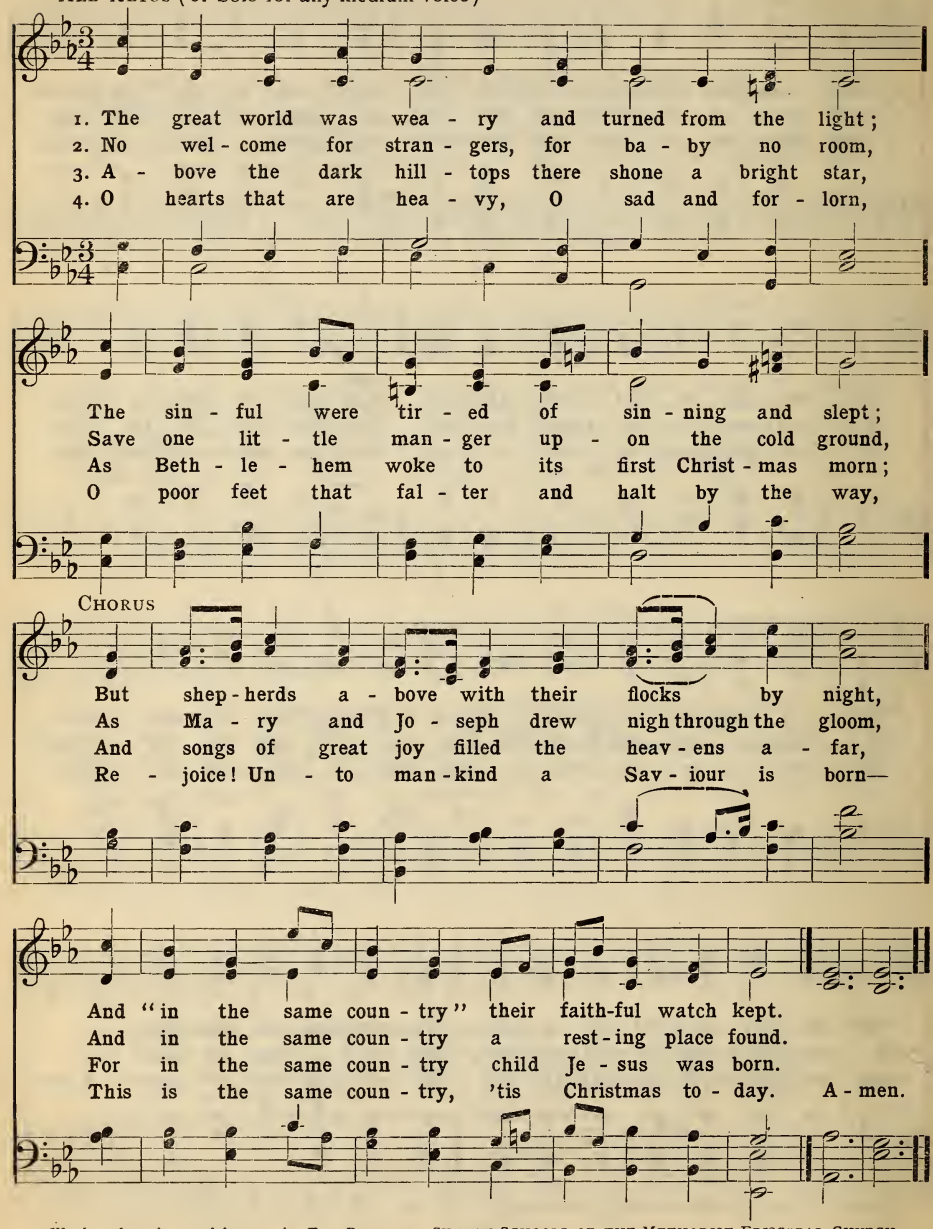
NAHUM TATE — BETHLEHEM — G. W. FINK

1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "To you in Da - vid's town this day Is born, of Da - vid's line,
3. Thus spake the ser - aph; and forth-with Ap - peared a shin - ing throng
The an - gel of the Lord came down And glo - ry shone a - round.
A Sav - iour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
Of an - gels, prais - ing God on high Who thus ad-dressed their song:
"Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind;
The heaven-ly babe you there shall find, To hu - man view dis - played,
"All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;
"Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, To you, and all man-kind—
All mean - ly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
Good will hence-forth from heaven to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease." A-men.

NOTE. — This tune will be found in a lower key at Hymn 111.

65 In the Same Country

WILLIS BOYD ALLEN *First Tune* GEORGE A. BURDETT

ALL ALTOS (or Solo for any medium voice)


1. The great world was wea - ry and turned from the light;
2. No wel - come for stran - gers, for ba - by no room,
3. A - bove the dark hill - tops there shone a bright star,
4. O hearts that are hea - vy, O sad and for - lorn,
The sin - ful were tir - ed of sin - ning and slept;
Save one lit - tle man - ger up - on the cold ground,
As Beth - le - hem woke to its first Christ - mas morn;
O poor feet that fal - ter and halt by the way,
CHORUS
But shep - herds a - bove with their flocks by night,
As Ma - ry and Jo - seph drew nigh through the gloom,
And songs of great joy filled the heav - ens a - far,
Re - joice! Un - to man - kind a Sav - iour is born—
And "in the same coun - try" their faith-ful watch kept.
And in the same coun - try a rest - ing place found.
For in the same coun - try child Je - sus was born.
This is the same coun - try, 'tis Christmas to - day. A - men.

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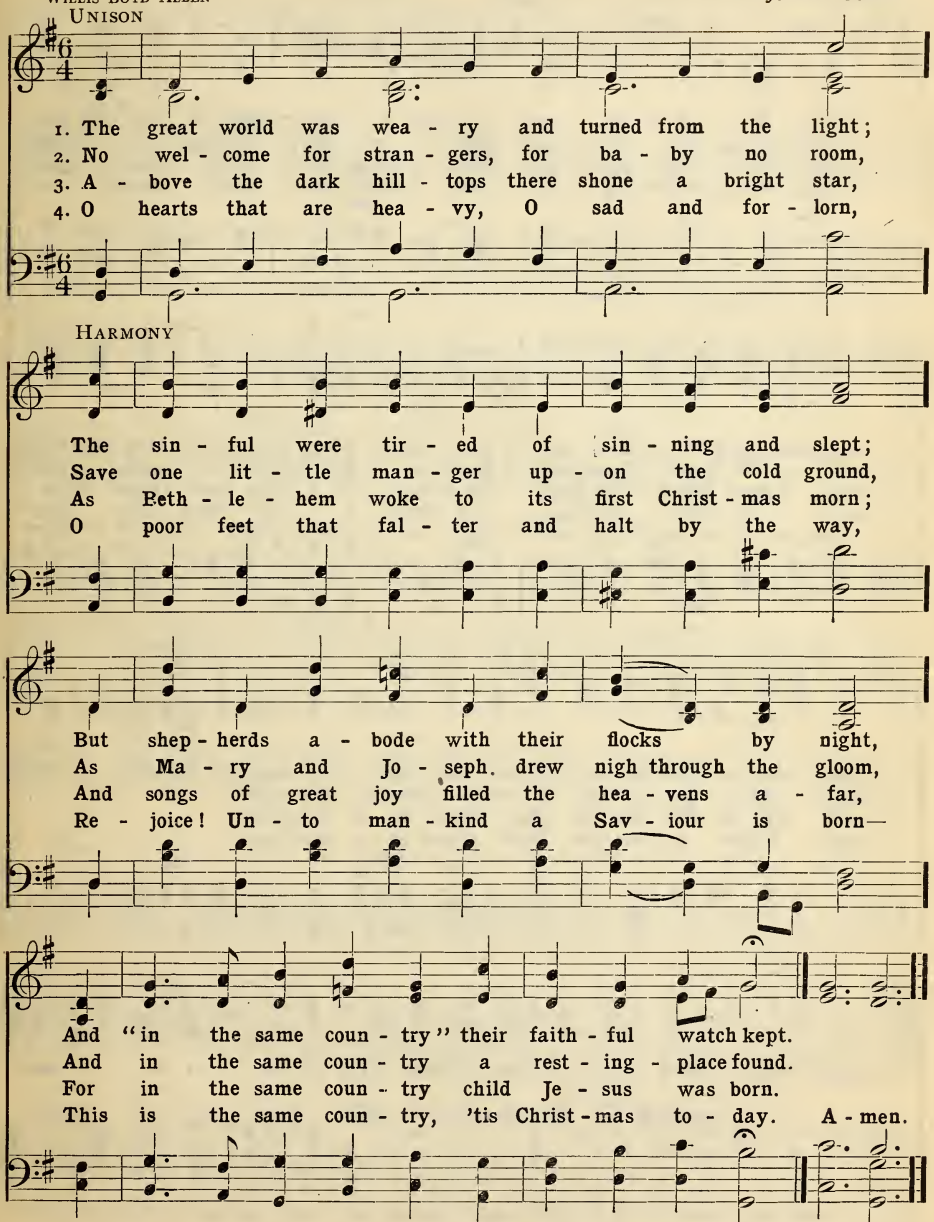
In the Same Country

Second Tune

WILLIS BOYD ALLEN

JOHN H. GOWER

UNISON
1. The great world was wea - ry and turned from the light;
2. No wel - come for stran - gers, for ba - by no room,
3. A - bove the dark hill - tops there shone a bright star,
4. O hearts that are hea - vy, O sad and for - lorn,
HARMONY
The sin - ful were tir - ed of sin - ning and slept;
Save one lit - tle man - ger up - on the cold ground,
As Beth - le - hem woke to its first Christ - mas morn;
O poor feet that fal - ter and halt by the way,
But shep - herds a - bode with their flocks by night,
As Ma - ry and Jo - seph drew nigh through the gloom,
And songs of great joy filled the hea - vens a - far,
Re - joice! Un - to man - kind a Sav - iour is born—
And "in the same coun - try" their faith - ful watch kept.
And in the same coun - try a rest - ing - place found.
For in the same coun - try child Je - sus was born.
This is the same coun - try, 'tis Christ - mas to - day. A - men.

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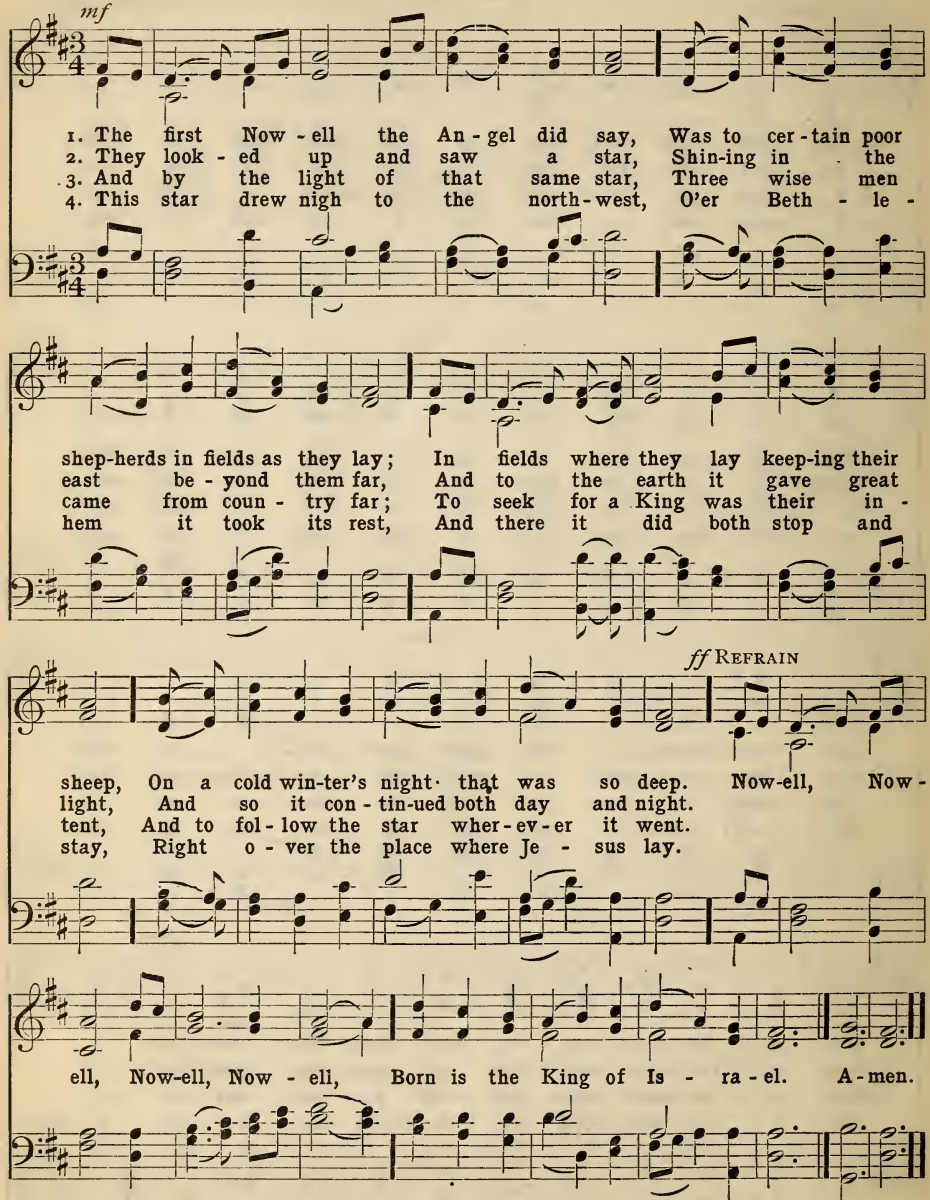
66 The First Nowell the Angel Did Say

Traditional — THE FIRST NOWELL — English Traditional


mf
1. The first Now - ell the An - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a star, Shin-ing in the
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise men
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their
east be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in -
hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
ff REFRAIN
sheep, On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep. Now-ell, Now -
light, And so it con - tin-ued both day and night.
tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
ell, Now-ell, Now - ell, Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - men.

NOTE.—The word Nowell, Nowel, or Noel signifies Christmas, but is more specifically applied to a Christmas Carol. It is from the French word *Nouvelles*, "tidings."

5 Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

6 Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

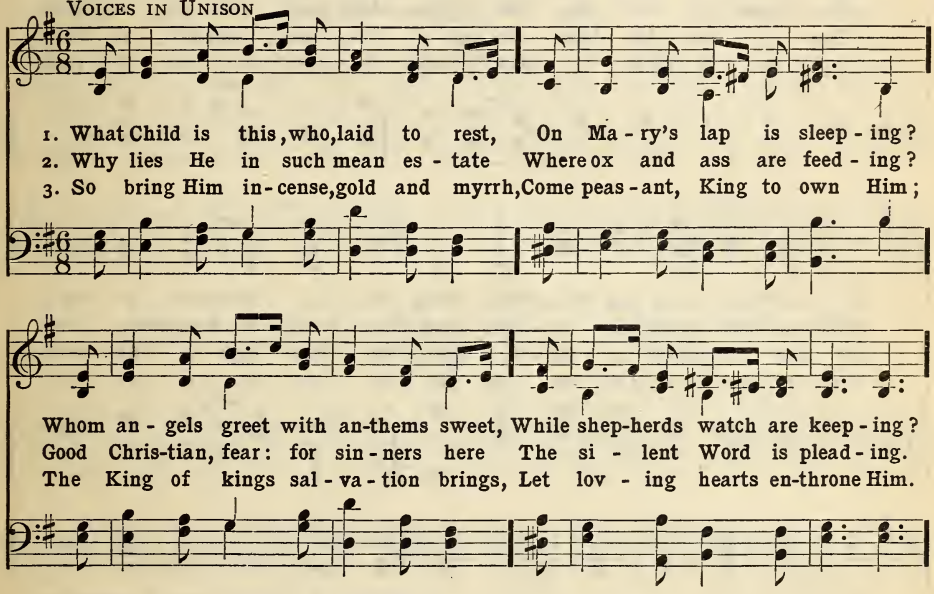
What Child is This

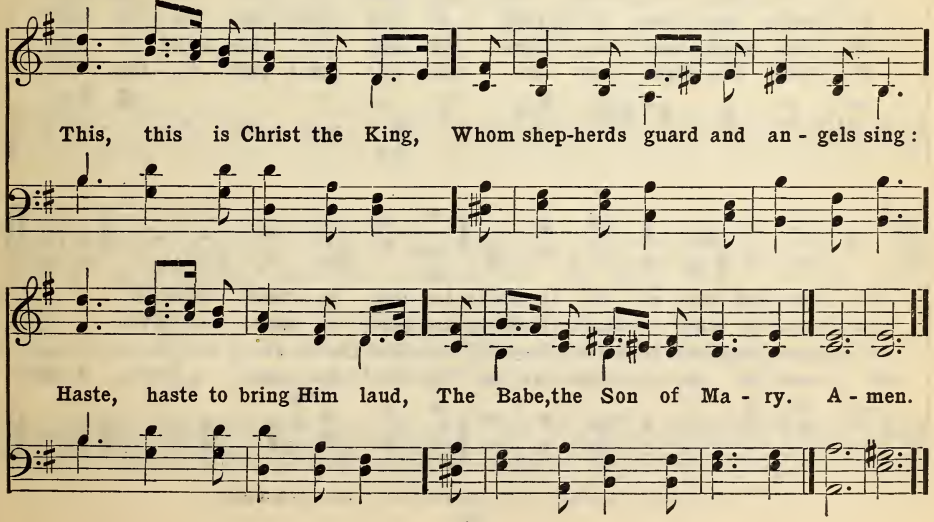
67

William C. Dix

Old English

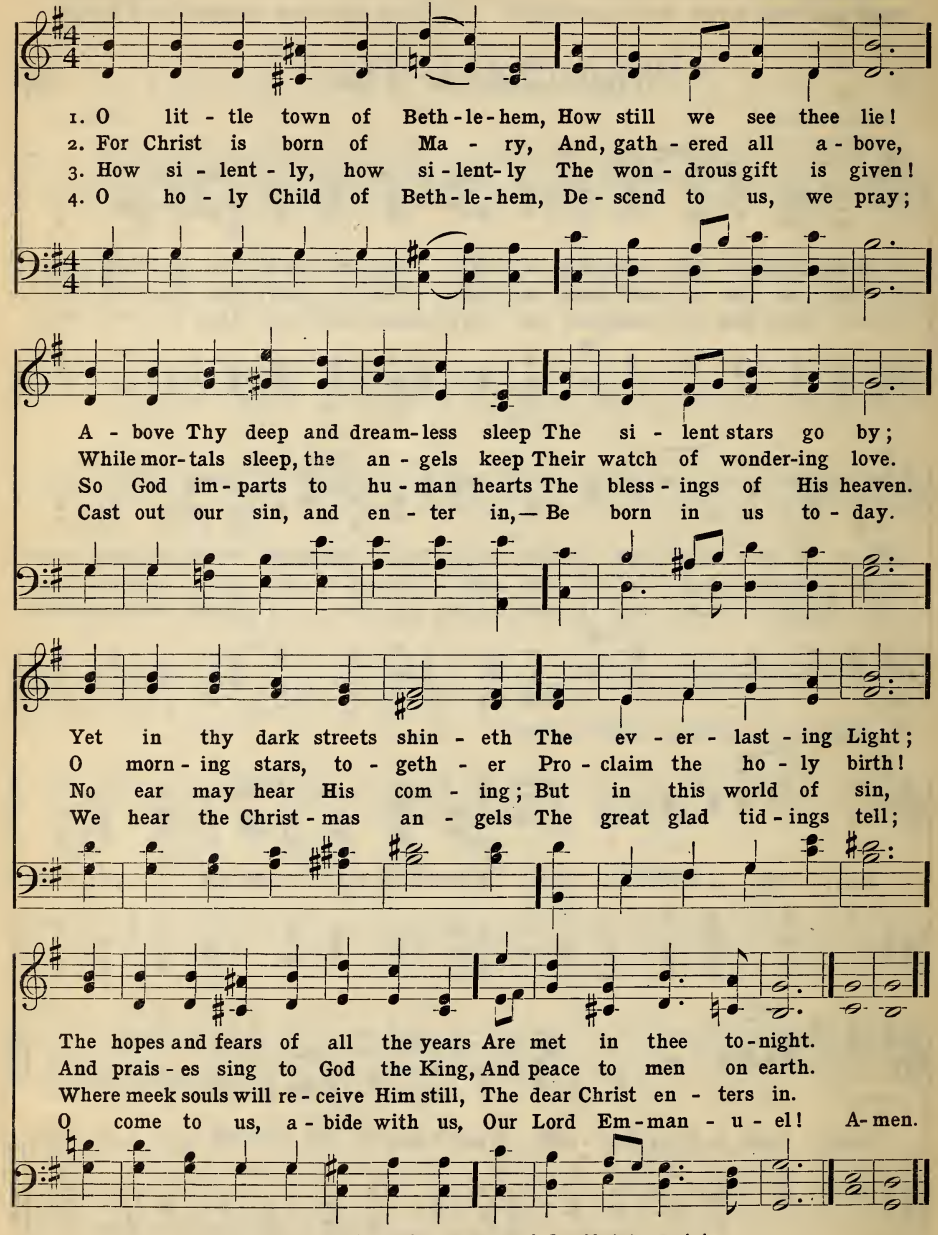
Voices in Unison


1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing?
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate Where ox and ass are feed - ing?
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come peas - ant, King to own Him;
Whom an - gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep - ing?
Good Chris-tian, fear: for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en-throne Him.

Refrain in Unison or Harmony

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep-herds guard and an - gels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry. A - men.

68 O little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS ST. LOUIS LEWIS H. REDNER


1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And, gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove Thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wonder - ing love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, — Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
No ear may hear His com - ing; But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el! A - men.

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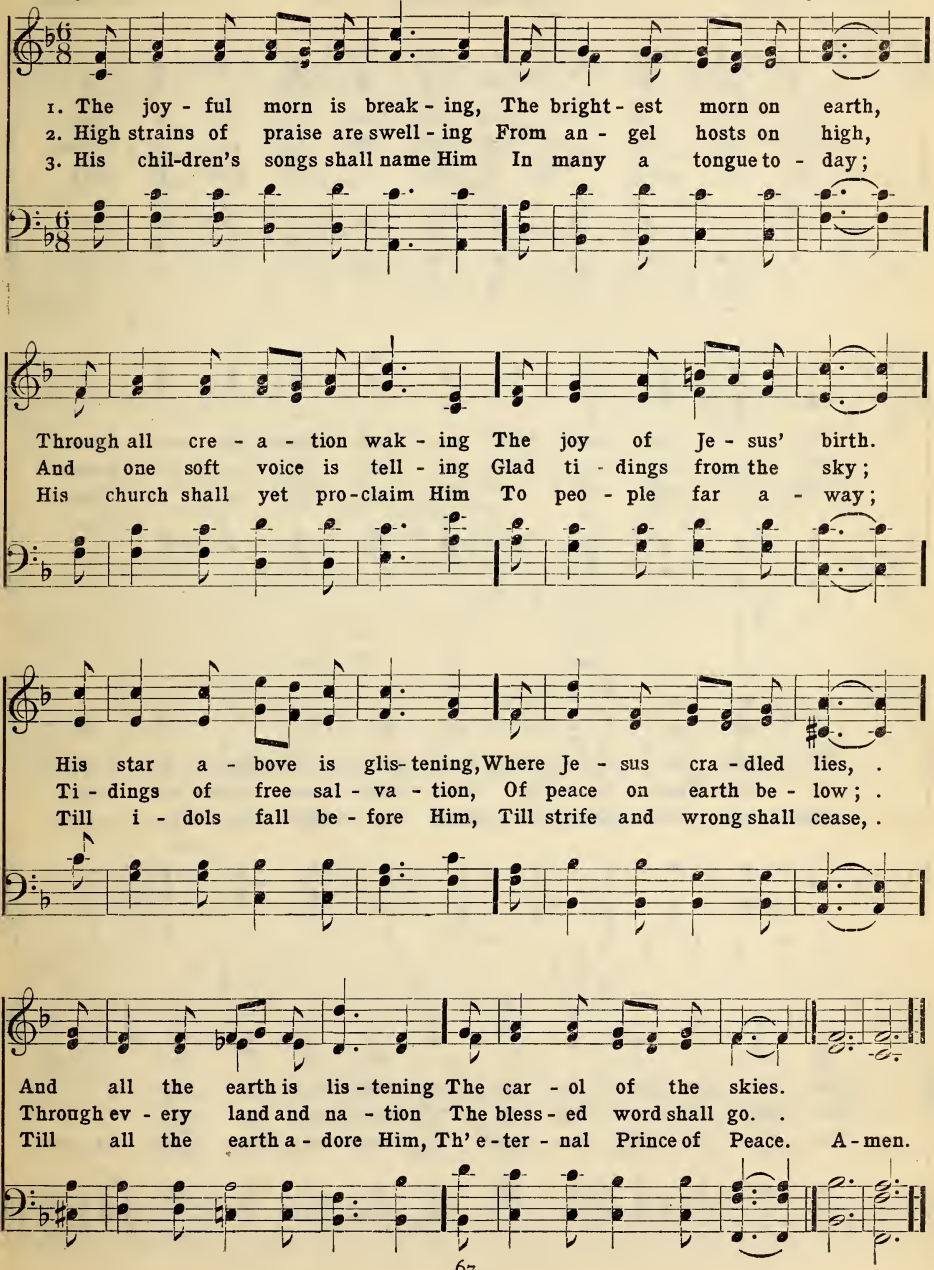
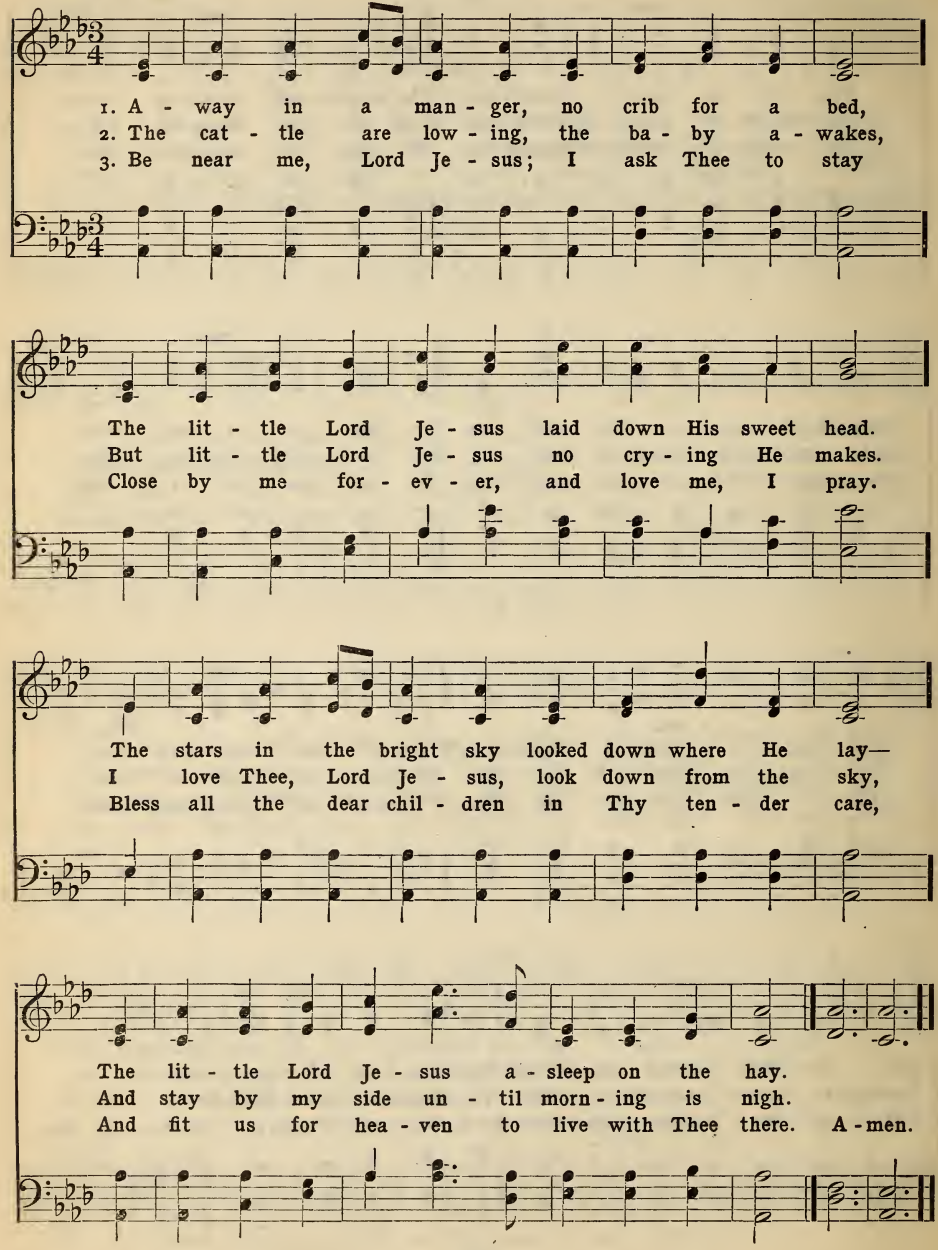
The Joyful Morn is Breaking

BENJAMIN GOUGH — CHRISTMAS MORN — EDWARD J. HOPKINS


1. The joy - ful morn is break - ing, The bright - est morn on earth,
2. High strains of praise are swell - ing From an - gel hosts on high,
3. His chil-dren's songs shall name Him In many a tongue to - day;
Through all cre - a - tion wak - ing The joy of Je - sus' birth.
And one soft voice is tell - ing Glad ti - dings from the sky;
His church shall yet pro-claim Him To peo - ple far a - way;
His star a - bove is glis-tening, Where Je - sus cra - dled lies,
Ti - dings of free sal - va - tion, Of peace on earth be - low;
Till i - dols fall be - fore Him, Till strife and wrong shall cease,
And all the earth is lis - tening The car - ol of the skies.
Through ev - ery land and na - tion The bless - ed word shall go.
Till all the earth a - dore Him, Th' e - ter - nal Prince of Peace. A - men.

70 Away in a Manger, no Crib for a Bed

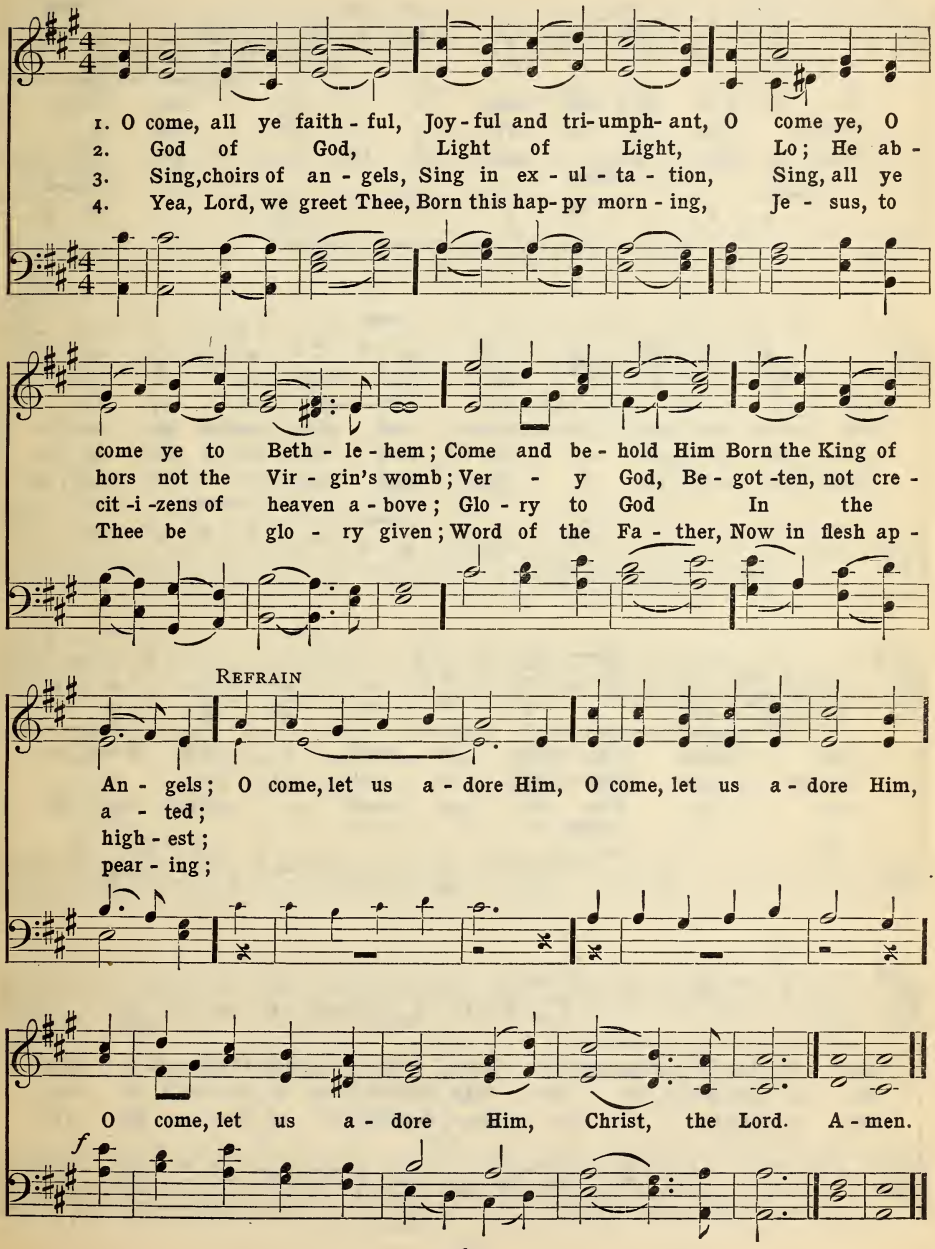
MARTIN LUTHER AFTON WATER J. E. SPILMAN

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed,
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes,
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay
The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head.
But lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing He makes.
Close by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay—
I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky,
Bless all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care,
The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
And fit us for hea - ven to live with Thee there. A - men.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

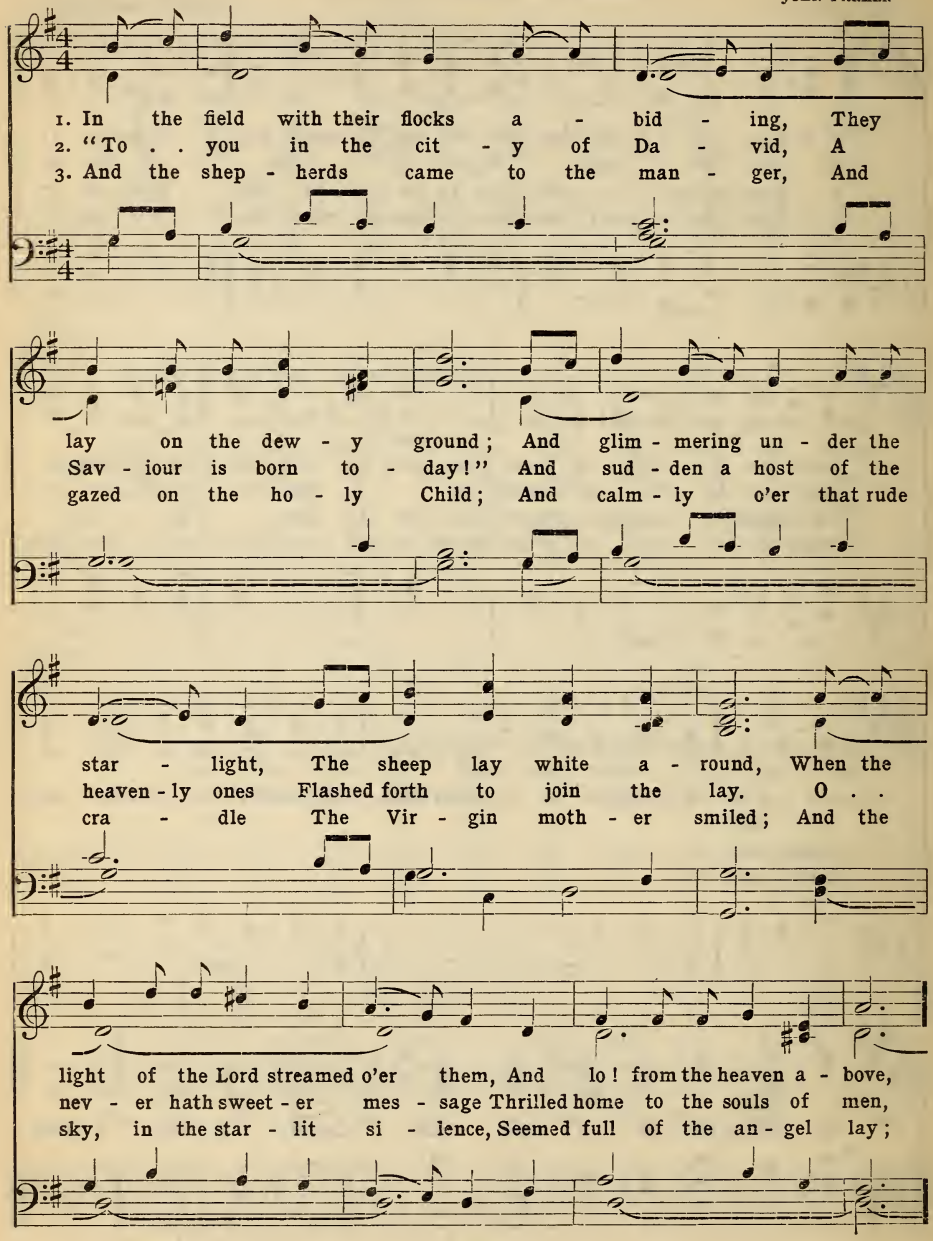
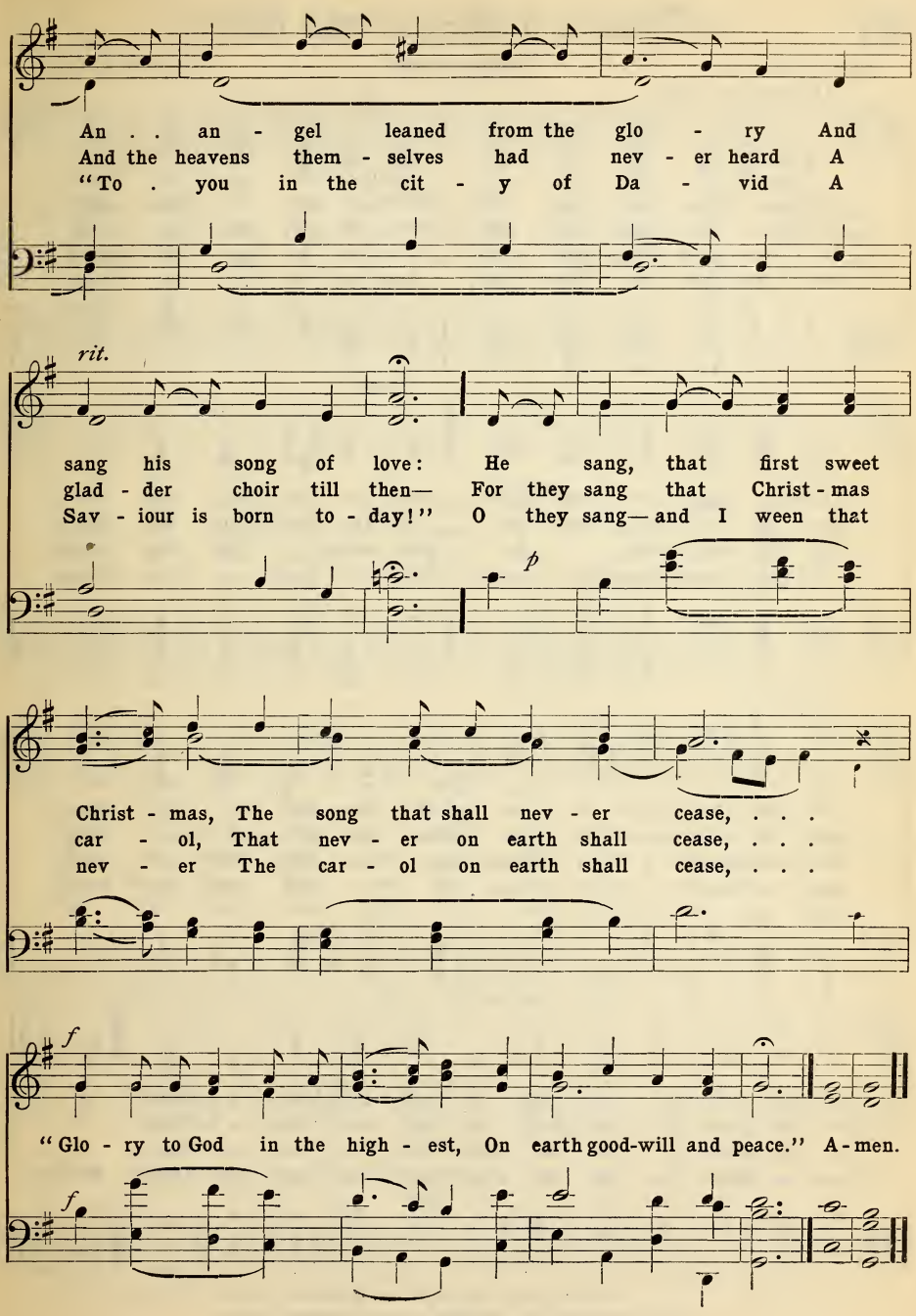
ADESTE FIDELES (PORTUGUESE HYMN)

From the Latin

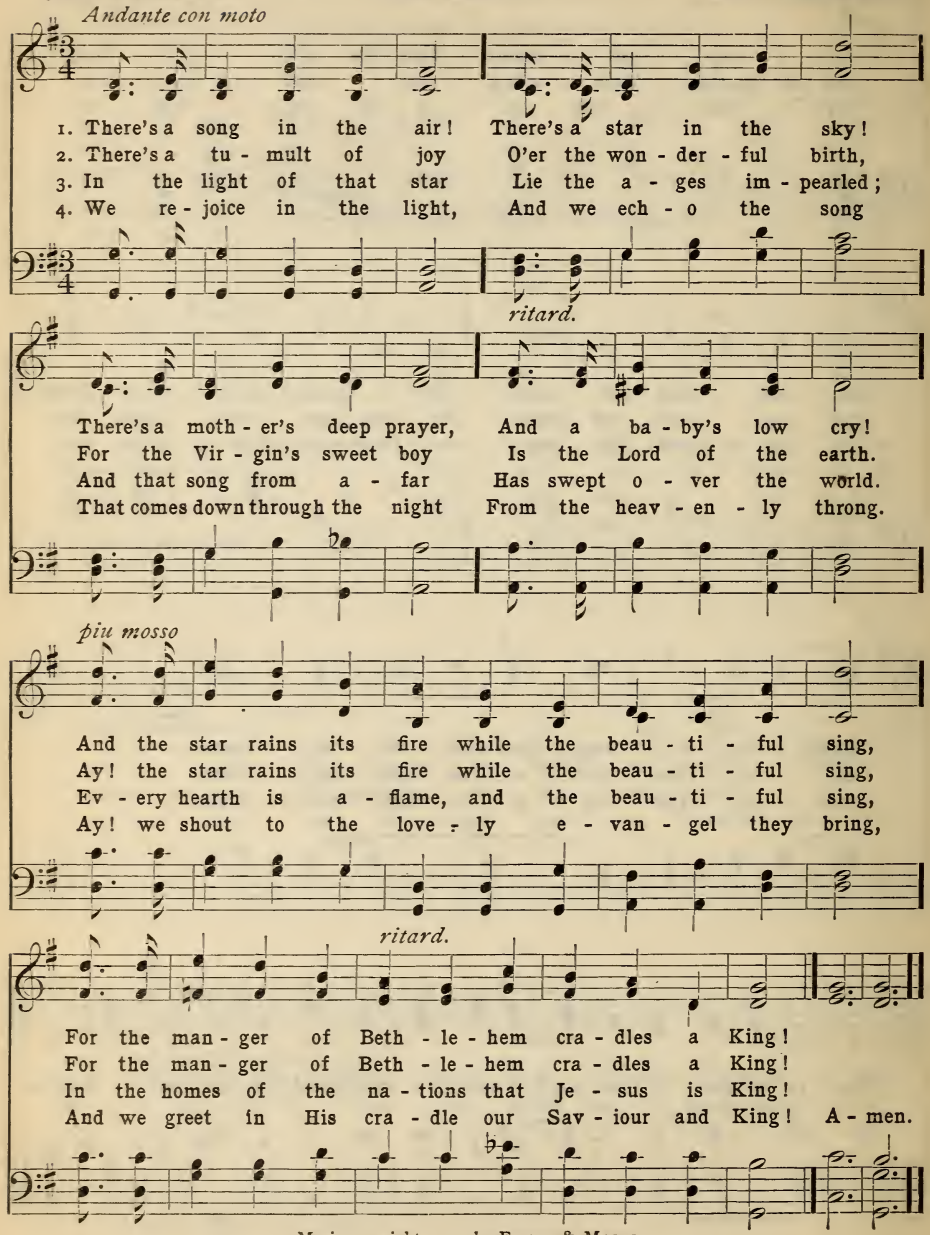
J. F. WADE'S *Cantus Diversi*


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O come ye, O
2. God of God, Light of Light, Lo; He ab -
3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Sing, all ye
4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing, Je - sus, to
come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him Born the King of
hors not the Vir - gin's womb; Ver - y God, Be - got - ten, not cre -
cit - i - zens of heaven a - bove; Glo - ry to God In the
Thee be glo - ry given; Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap -
REFRAIN
An - gels; O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,
a - ted;
high - est;
pear - ing;
O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A - men.
f

72 In the Field with Their Flocks Abiding

FREDERICK W. FARRAR — JOHN FARMER

1. In the field with their flocks a - bid - ing, They
2. "To . . you in the cit - y of Da - vid, A
3. And the shep - herds came to the man - ger, And
lay on the dew - y ground; And glim - mering un - der the
Sav - iour is born to - day!" And sud - den a host of the
gazed on the ho - ly Child; And calm - ly o'er that rude
star - light, The sheep lay white a - round, When the
heaven - ly ones Flashed forth to join the lay. O . .
cra - dle The Vir - gin moth - er smiled; And the
light of the Lord streamed o'er them, And lo! from the heaven a - bove,
nev - er hath sweet - er mes - sage Thrilled home to the souls of men,
sky, in the star - lit si - lence, Seemed full of the an - gel lay;

An . . an - gel leaned from the glo - ry And
And the heavens them - selves had nev - er heard A
"To . you in the cit - y of Da - vid A
rit.
sang his song of love: He sang, that first sweet
glad - der choir till then— For they sang that Christ - mas
Sav - iour is born to - day!" O they sang— and I ween that
p
Christ - mas, The song that shall nev - er cease, . . .
car - ol, That nev - er on earth shall cease, . . .
nev - er The car - ol on earth shall cease, . . .
f
"Glo - ry to God in the high - est, On earth good-will and peace." A - men.
f

73 There's a Song in the Air

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND — CHRISTMAS SONG — KARL P. HARRINGTON

Andante con moto
1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled;
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song
ritard.
There's a moth - er's deep prayer, And a ba - by's low cry!
For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng.
più mosso
And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ev - ery hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,
ritard.
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - iour and King! A - men.

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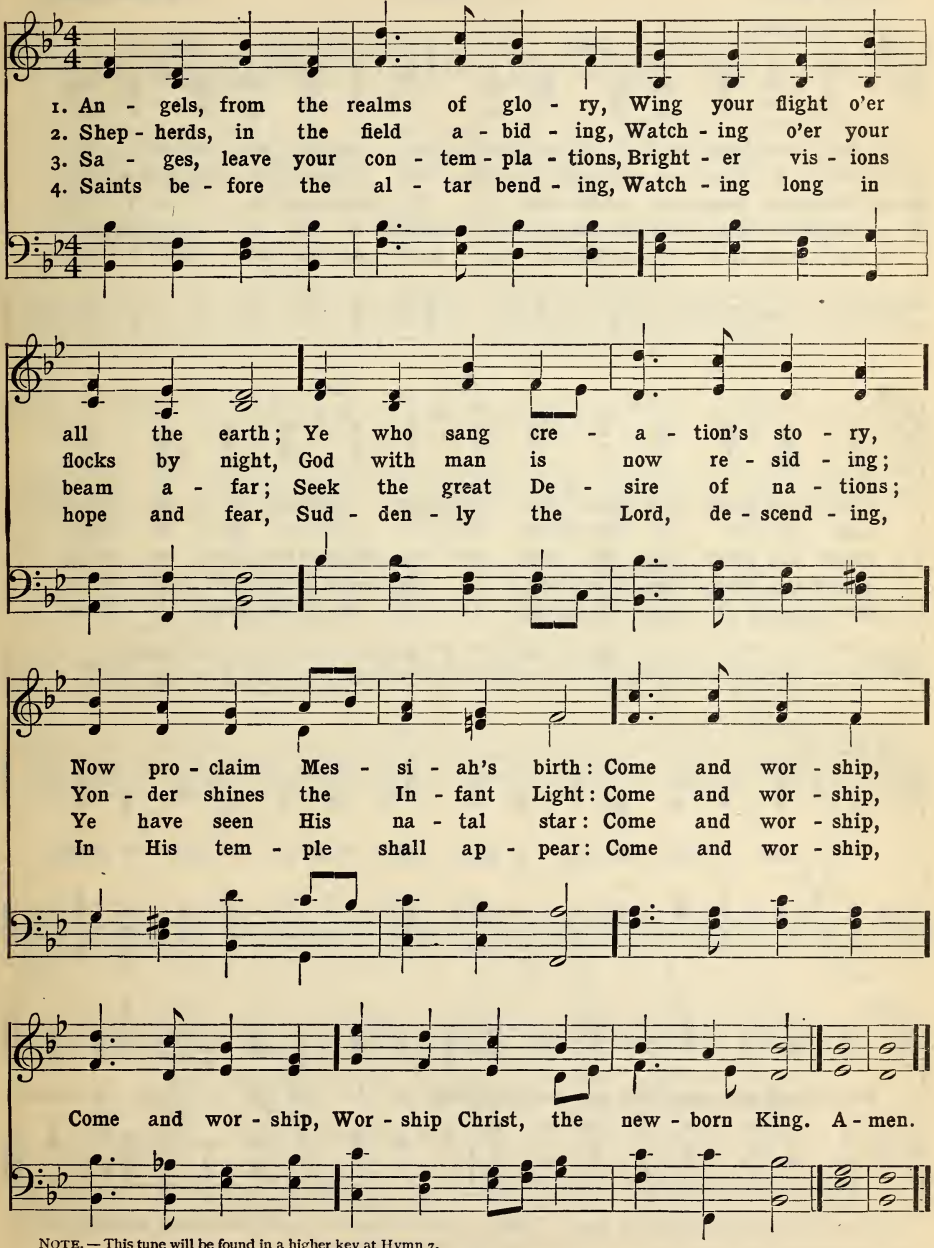
Angels, from the Realms of Glory 74

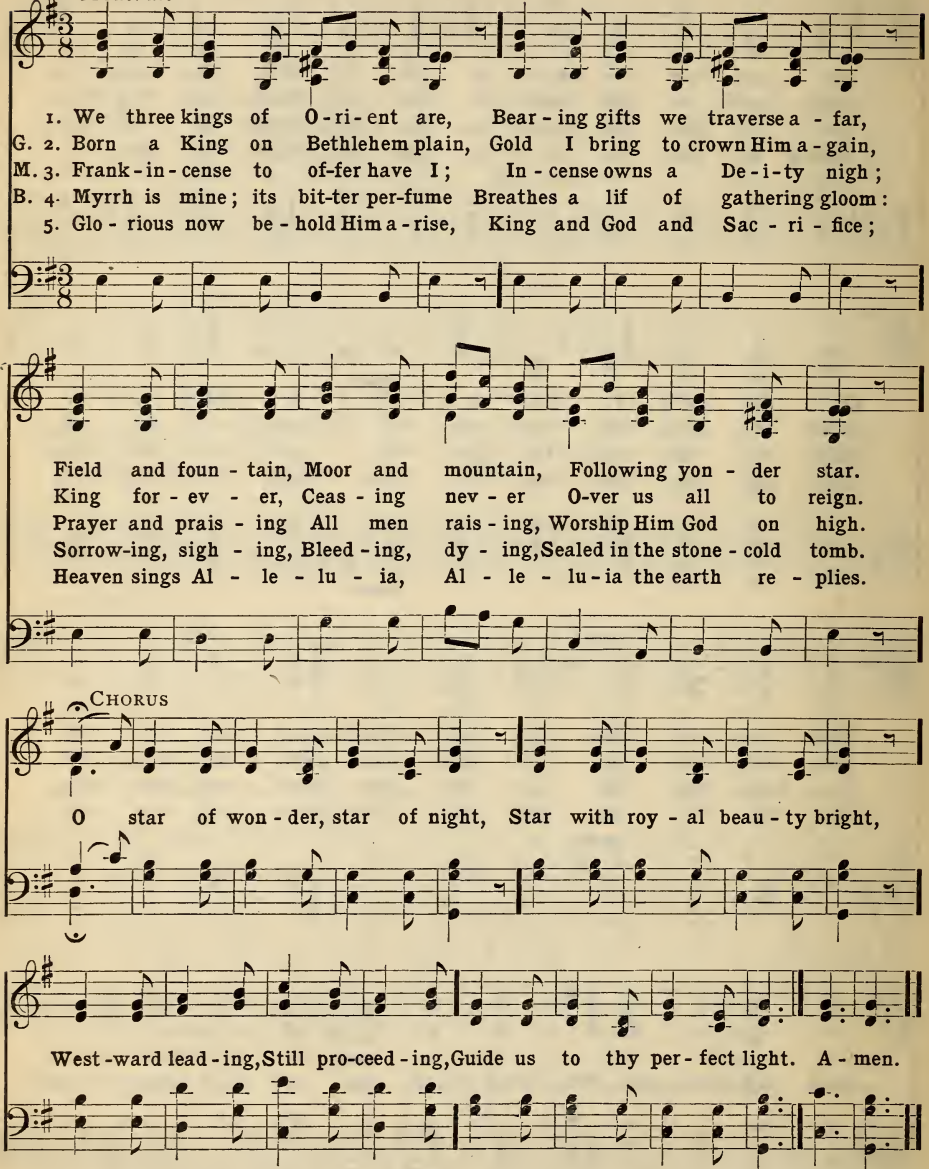
JAMES MONTGOMERY REGENT SQUARE HENRY SMART

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing;
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions;
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,
Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
Yon - der shines the In - fant Light: Come and wor - ship,
Ye have seen His na - tal star: Come and wor - ship,
In His tem - ple shall ap - pear: Come and wor - ship,
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - men.

NOTE. — This tune will be found in a higher key at Hymn 7.

75 We Three Kings of Orient are

JOHN H. HOPKINS JOHN H. HOPKINS

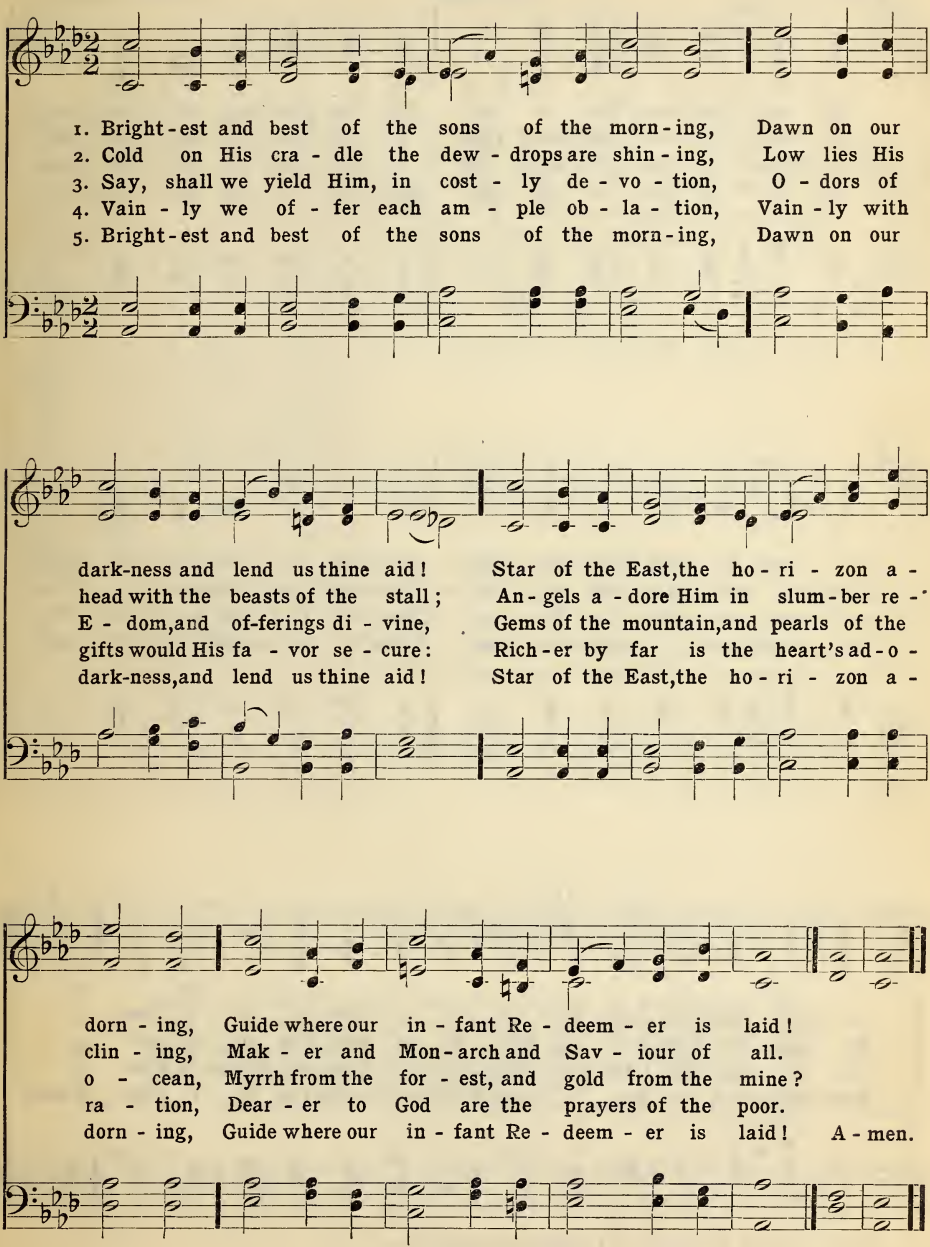
Moderato


1. We three kings of O-ri-ent are, Bear-ing gifts we traverse a-far,
G. 2. Born a King on Bethlehem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a-gain,
M. 3. Frank-in-cense to of-fer have I; In-cense owns a De-i-ty nigh;
B. 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit-ter per-fume Breathes a lif of gathering gloom:
5. Glo-rious now be-hold Him a-rise, King and God and Sac-ri-fice;
Field and foun-tain, Moor and mountain, Following yon-der star.
King for-ev-er, Ceas-ing nev-er O-ver us all to reign.
Prayer and prais-ing All men rais-ing, Worship Him God on high.
Sorrow-ing, sigh-ing, Bleed-ing, dy-ing, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Heaven sings Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia the earth re-plies.
CHORUS
O star of won-der, star of night, Star with roy-al beau-ty bright,
West-ward lead-ing, Still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to thy per-fect light. A-men.

NOTE.— Verses 1 and 5 are sung as a trio. Verses 2, 3 and 4 are sung as a solo, by Gaspard, Melchior, and Balthazar respectively, to the same music, the chorus being the same throughout.

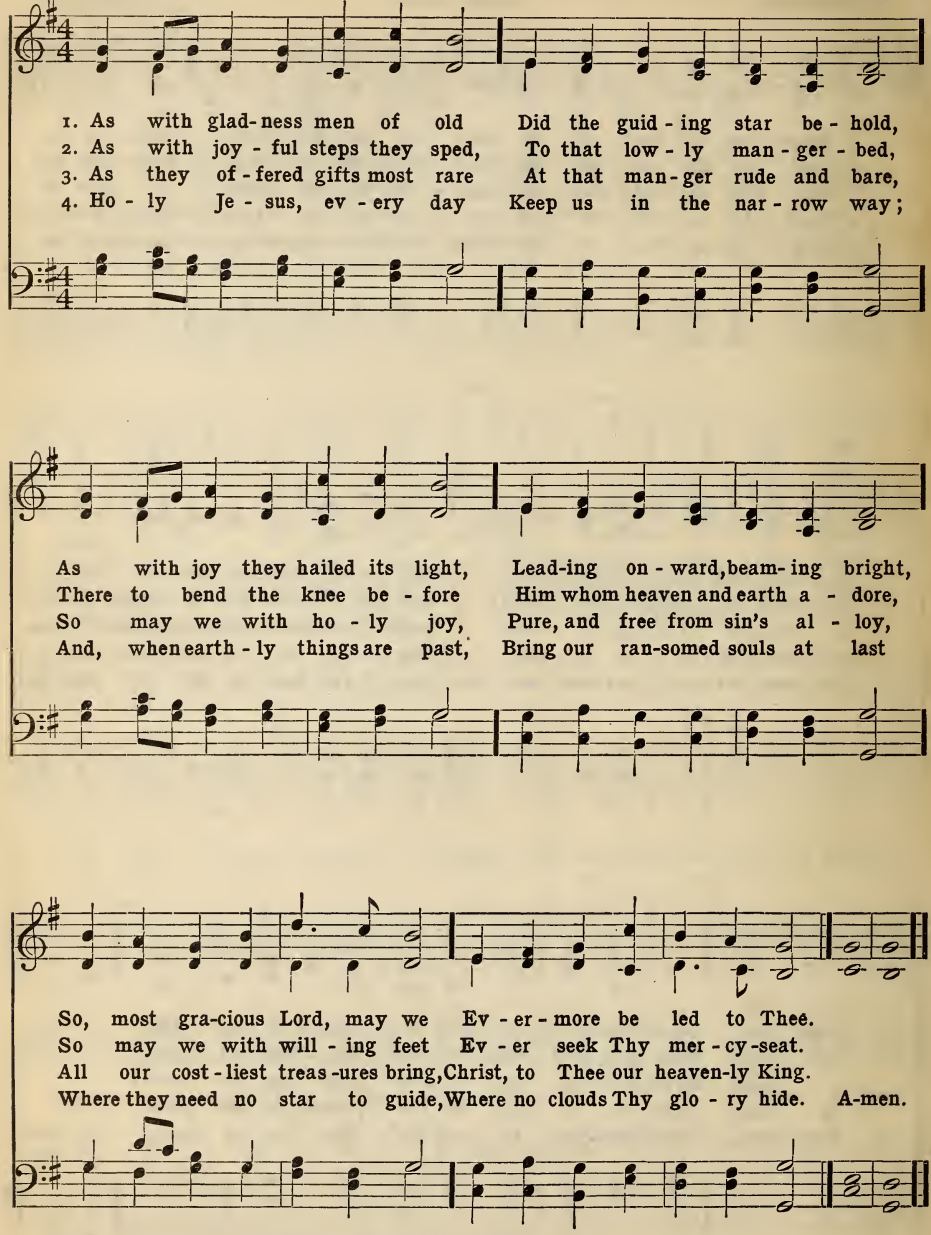
Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning 76

REGINALD HEBER MORNING STAR J. P. HARDING


1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
2. Cold on His cra-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing, Low lies His
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion, O-dors of
4. Vain-ly we of-fer each am-ple ob-la-tion, Vain-ly with
5. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
dark-ness and lend us thine aid! Star of the East, the ho-ri-zon a-
head with the beasts of the stall; An-gels a-dore Him in slum-ber re-
E-dom, and of-ferings di-vine, Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the
gifts would His fa-vor se-cure: Rich-er by far is the heart's ad-o-
dark-ness, and lend us thine aid! Star of the East, the ho-ri-zon a-
dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid!
clin-ing, Mak-er and Mon-arch and Sav-iour of all.
o-cean, Myrrh from the for-est, and gold from the mine?
ra-tion, Dear-er to God are the prayers of the poor.
dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid! A-men.

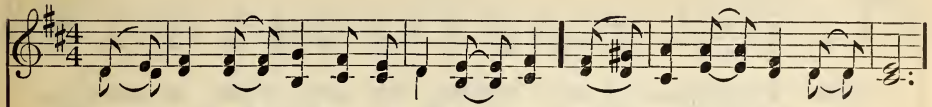
77 As with Gladness Men of Old

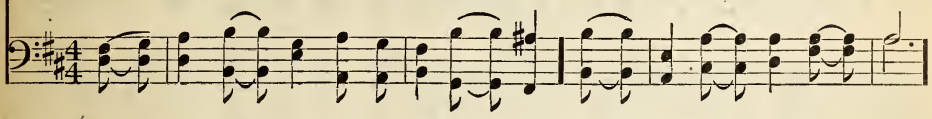
WILLIAM C. DIX — DIX — Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER


1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped, To that low-ly man-ger-bed,
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,
4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-ery day Keep us in the nar-row way;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heaven and earth a-dore,
So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al-loy,
And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last
So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy-seat.
All our cost-liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee our heaven-ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide. A-men.

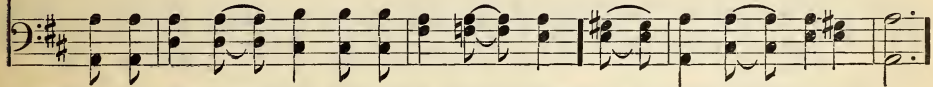
NOTE.— This tune will be found in a higher setting at Hymn 19.

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne 78

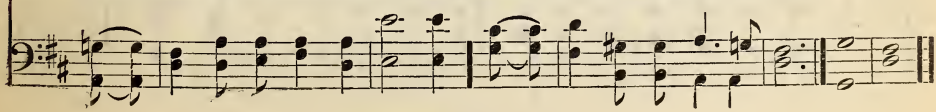
EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT MARGARET TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown, When Thou camest to earth for me;
2. Heaven's arch-es rang when the an-gels sang, Pro-claim-ing Thy royal de-gree;
3. The fox-es found rest, and the birds their nest In the shade of the for-est tree;
4. Thou cam-est, O Lord, with the liv-ing word, That should set Thy peo-ple free;
5. When heaven's arches ring, and her choirs shall sing At Thy com-ing to vic-to-ry,



But in Beth-le-hem's home there was found no room For Thy ho-ly na-tiv-i-ty.
But in low-ly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in great hu-mil-i-ty.
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the des-erts of Gal-i-lee.
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal-va-ry.
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee."



O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus! Thy cross is my on-ly plea.
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Je-sus, When Thou com-est and callest for me. A-men.



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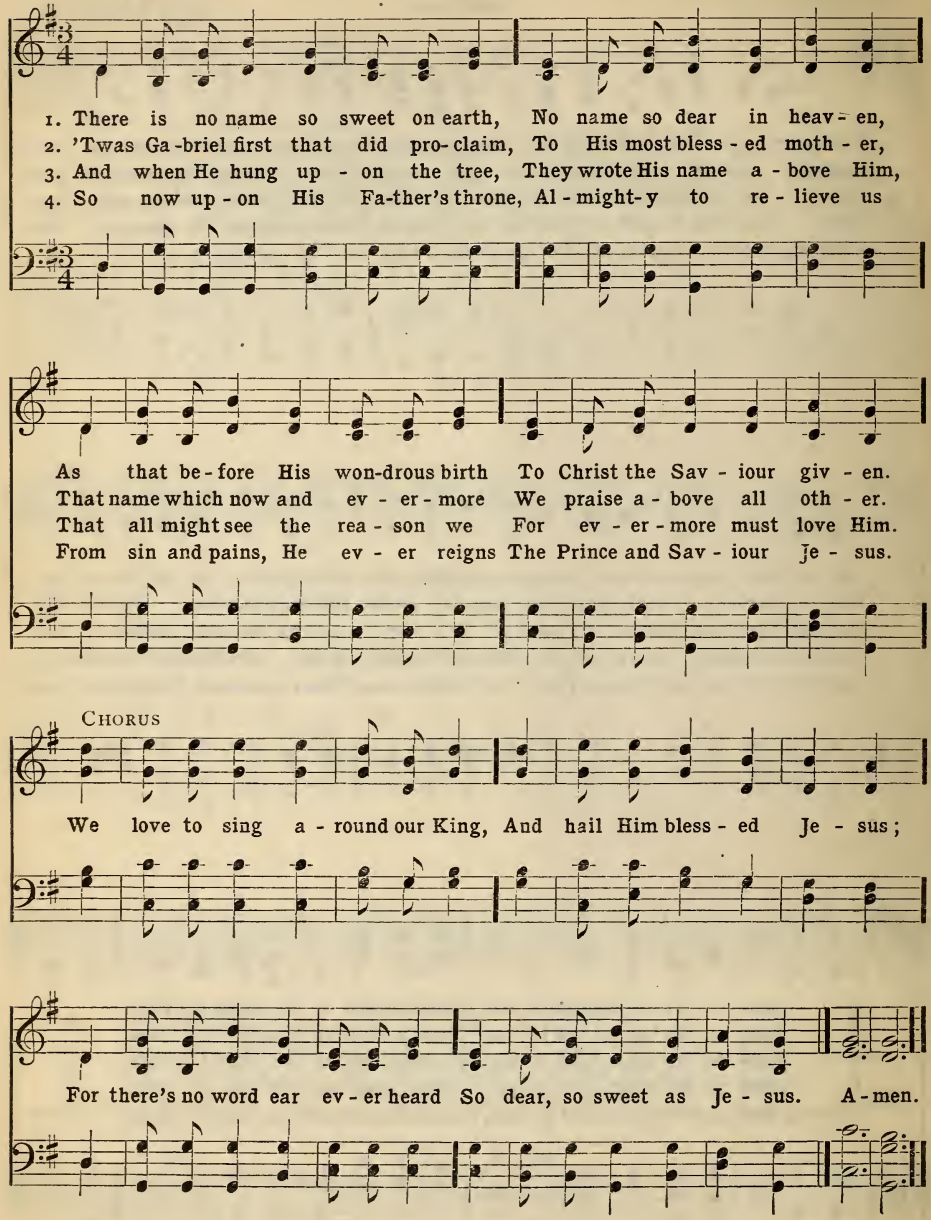
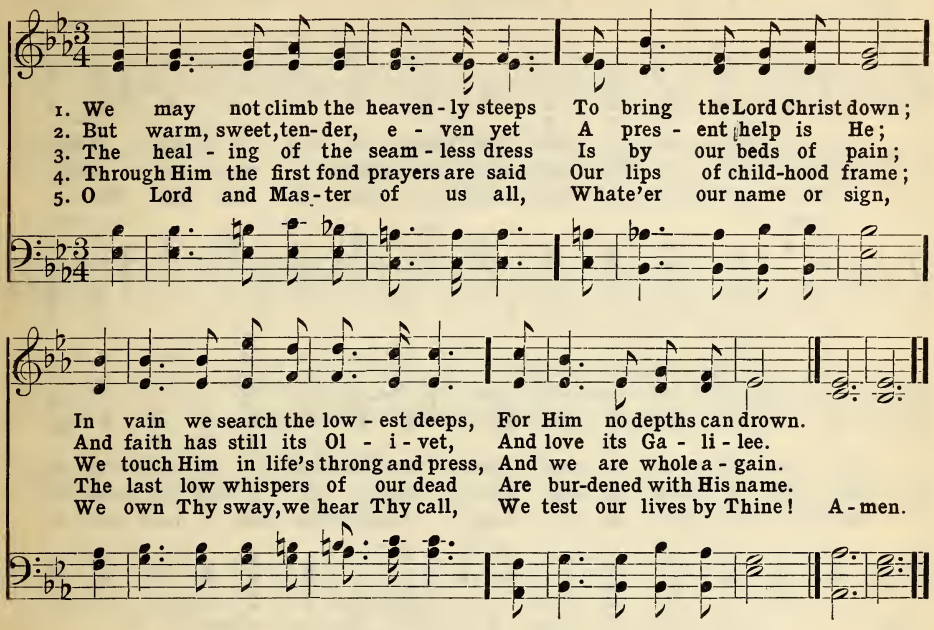
79 There is no Name so Sweet on Earth

GEORGE W. BETHUNE — THE BLESSED NAME — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so dear in heav- en,
2. 'Twas Ga-briel first that did pro-claim, To His most bless-ed moth-er,
3. And when He hung up-on the tree, They wrote His name a-bove Him,
4. So now up-on His Fa-ther's throne, Al-might-y to re-lieve us
As that be-fore His won-drous birth To Christ the Sav-iour giv-en.
That name which now and ev-er-more We praise a-bove all oth-er.
That all might see the rea-son we For ev-er-more must love Him.
From sin and pains, He ev-er reigns The Prince and Sav-iour Je-sus.
CHORUS
We love to sing a-round our King, And hail Him bless-ed Je-sus;
For there's no word ear ev-er heard So dear, so sweet as Je-sus. A-men.

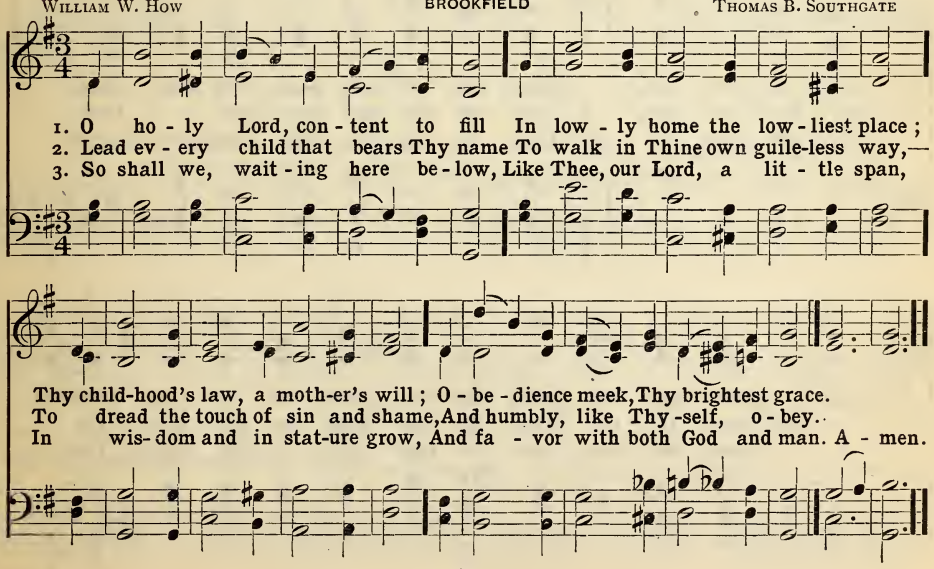
We May not Climb the Heavenly Steeps 80

JOHN G. WHITTIER — SERENITY — WILLIAM V. WALLACE


1. We may not climb the heaven - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten- der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. Through Him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of child-hood frame;
5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, Whate'er our name or sign,
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Ga - li - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
The last low whispers of our dead Are bur-dened with His name.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine! A - men.

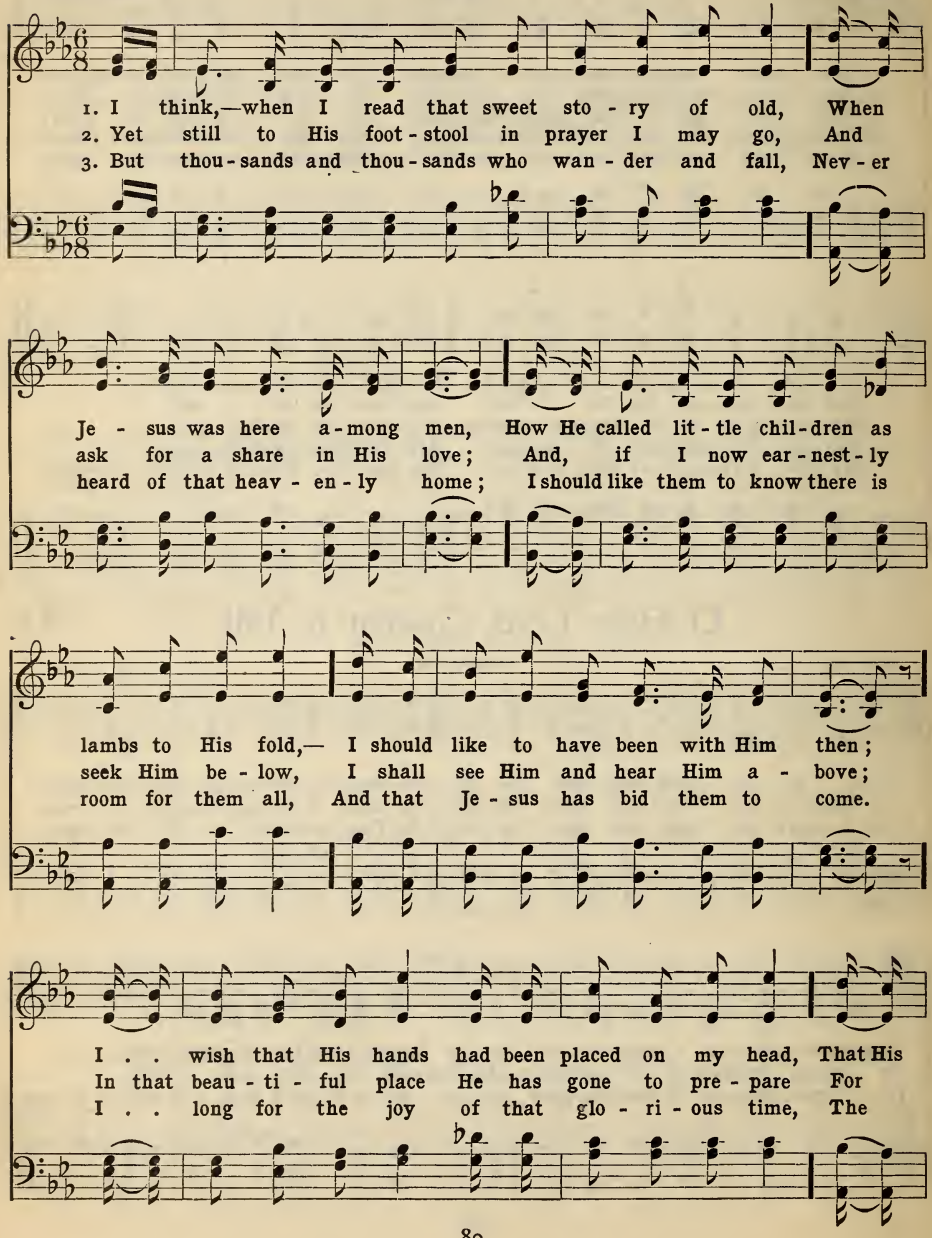
O Holy Lord, Content to Fill 81

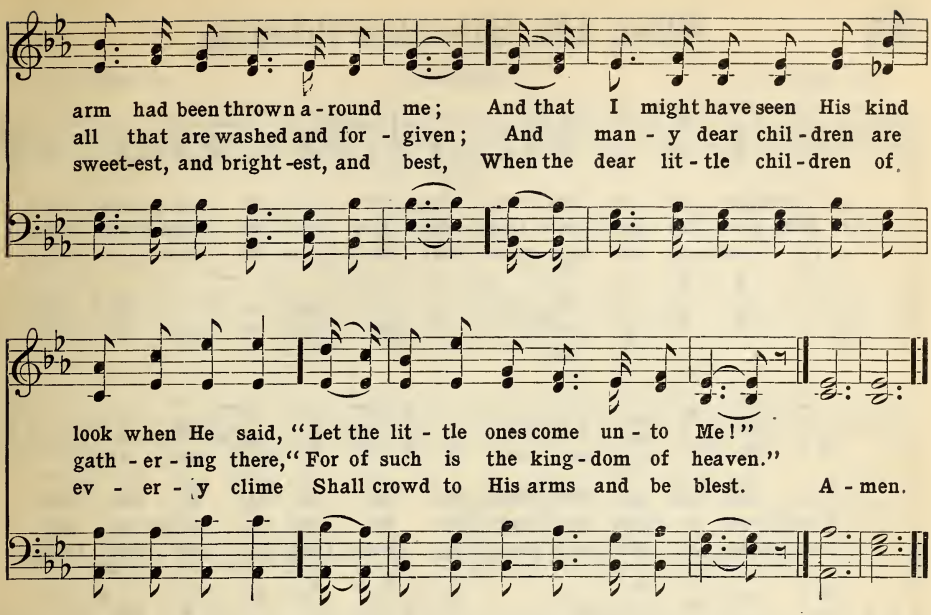
WILLIAM W. HOW — BROOKFIELD — THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE


1. O ho - ly Lord, con - tent to fill In low - ly home the low - liest place;
2. Lead ev - ery child that bears Thy name To walk in Thine own guile-less way,—
3. So shall we, wait - ing here be - low, Like Thee, our Lord, a lit - tle span,
Thy child-hood's law, a moth-er's will; O - be - dience meek, Thy brightest grace.
To dread the touch of sin and shame, And humbly, like Thy - self, o - bey.
In wis - dom and in stat-ure grow, And fa - vor with both God and man. A - men.

82 I Think when I Read that Sweet Story

First Tune

JEMIMA LUKE DAVENANT Old Melody

1. I think,—when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And
3. But thou - sands and thou - sands who wan - der and fall, Nev - er
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
ask for a share in His love; And, if I now ear - nest - ly
heard of that heav - en - ly home; I should like them to know there is
lambs to His fold,— I should like to have been with Him then;
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove;
room for them all, And that Je - sus has bid them to come.
I . . wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
In that beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare For
I . . long for the joy of that glo - ri - ous time, The

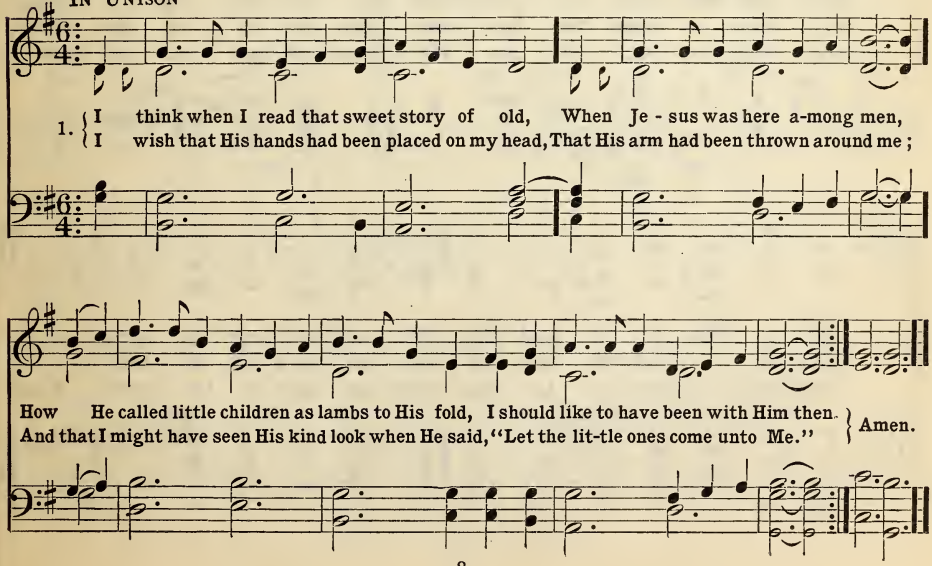

arm had been thrown a - round me; And that I might have seen His kind
all that are washed and for - given; And man - y dear chil - dren are
sweet-est, and bright-est, and best, When the dear lit - tle chil - dren of
look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me!"
gath - er - ing there," For of such is the king - dom of heaven."
ev - er - y clime Shall crowd to His arms and be blest. A - men.

I Think when I Read that Sweet Story 82

Second Tune

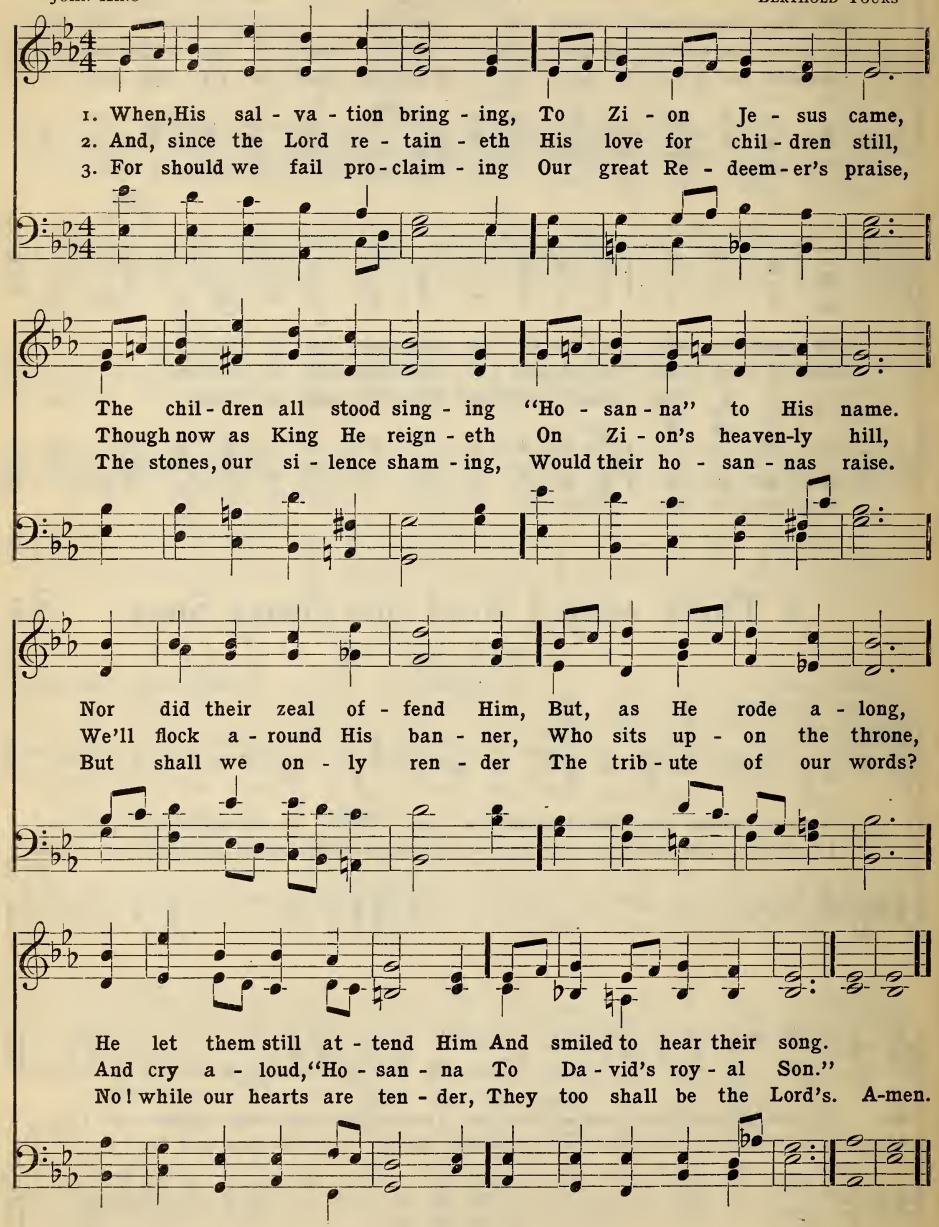
JEMIMA LUKE — EAST HORNDON — English Traditional Melody

IN UNISON


1. I think when I read that sweet story of old, When Je - sus was here a-mong men,
I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown around me;
How He called little children as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then.
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the lit-tle ones come unto Me."
Amen.

83 When His Salvation Bringing

JOHN KING — AMSTERDAM — BERTHOLD TOURS


1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2. And, since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing "Ho - san - na" to His name.
Though now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heaven-ly hill,
The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
We'll flock a - round His ban - ner, Who sits up - on the throne,
But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?
He let them still at - tend Him And smiled to hear their song.
And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son."
No! while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's. A-men.

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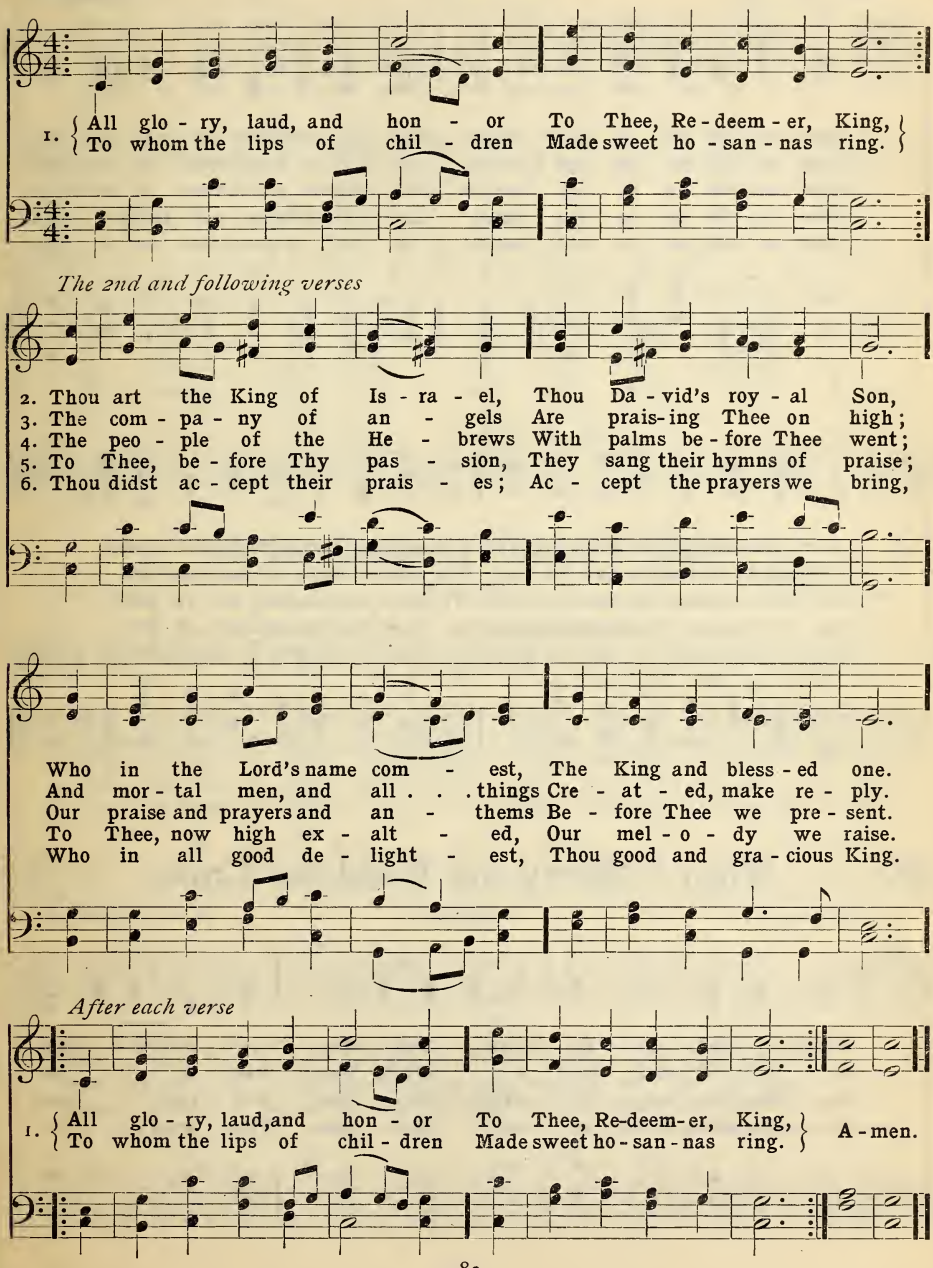
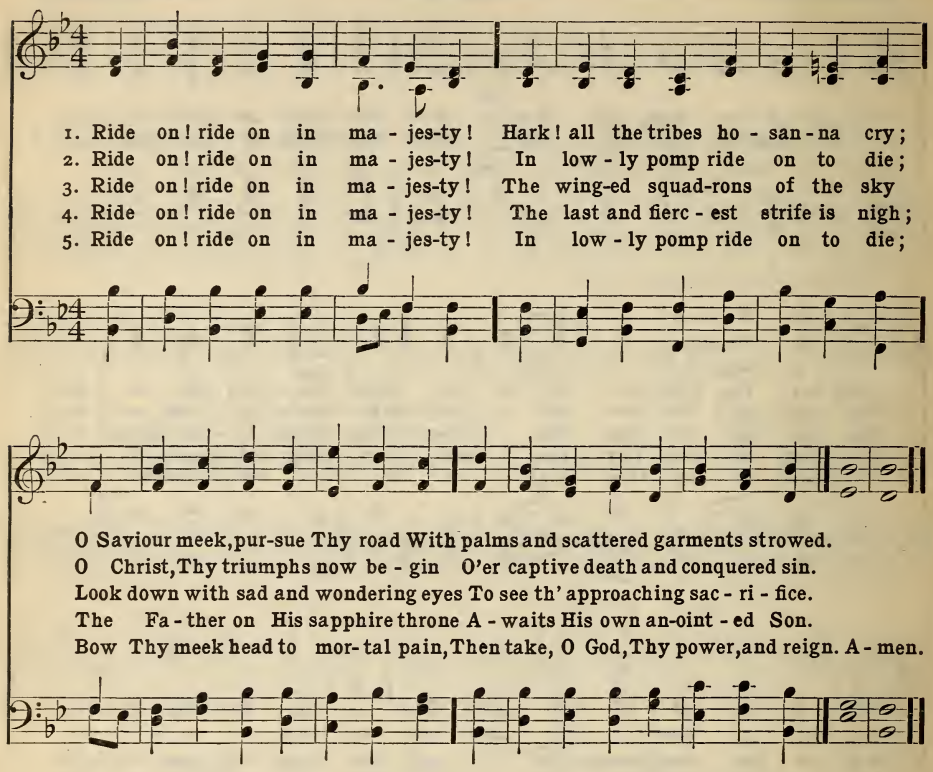
All Glory, Laud, and Honor 84

THEODULPH ST. THEODULPH MELCHIOR TESCHNER

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
The 2nd and following verses
2. Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais-ing Thee on high;
4. The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
5. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
6. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed one.
And mor - tal men, and all . . . things Cre - at - ed, make re - ply.
Our praise and prayers and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.
After each verse
1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem-er, King,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
A - men.

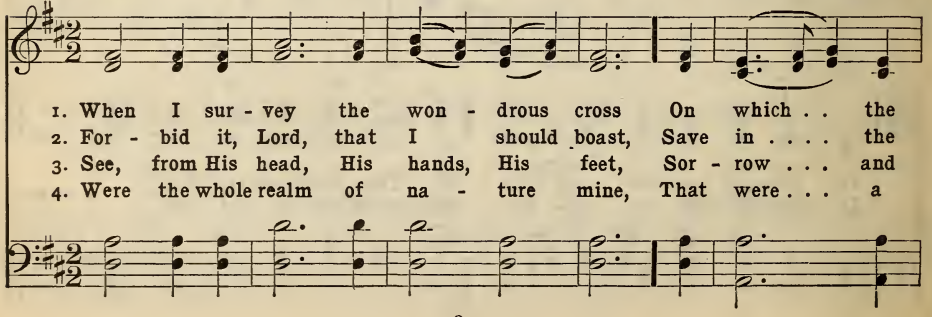
85 Ride on! Ride on in Majesty

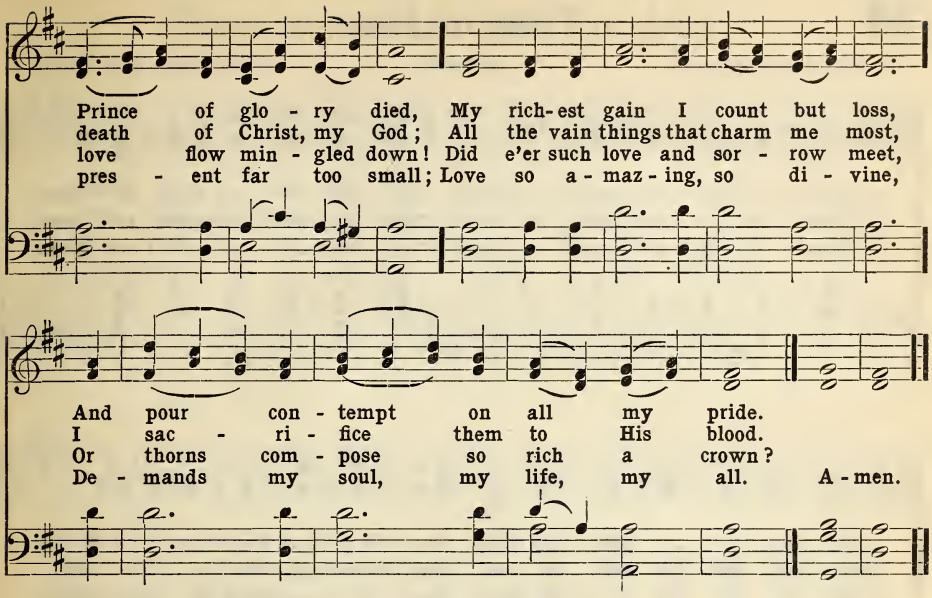
HENRY H. MILMAN — WINCHESTER NEW — *Musikalisches Handbuch*, Hamburg


1. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes-ty! Hark! all the tribes ho - san-na cry;
2. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes-ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
3. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes-ty! The wing-ed squad-rons of the sky
4. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes-ty! The last and fierc - est strife is nigh;
5. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes-ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
O Saviour meek, pur-sue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strowed.
O Christ, Thy triumphs now be - gin O'er captive death and conquered sin.
Look down with sad and wondering eyes To see th' approaching sac - ri - fice.
The Fa - ther on His sapphire throne A - waits His own an-oint - ed Son.
Bow Thy meek head to mor-tal pain, Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign. A - men.

86 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

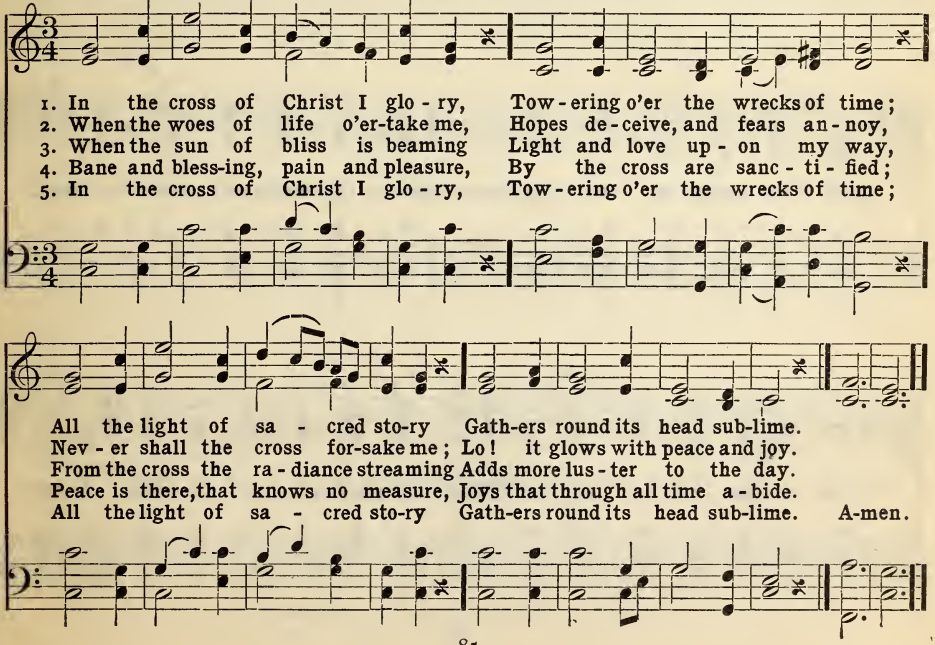
ISAAC WATTS — EUCHARIST — ISAAC B. WOODBURY


1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which . . the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in . . . . the
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row . . . and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were . . . a

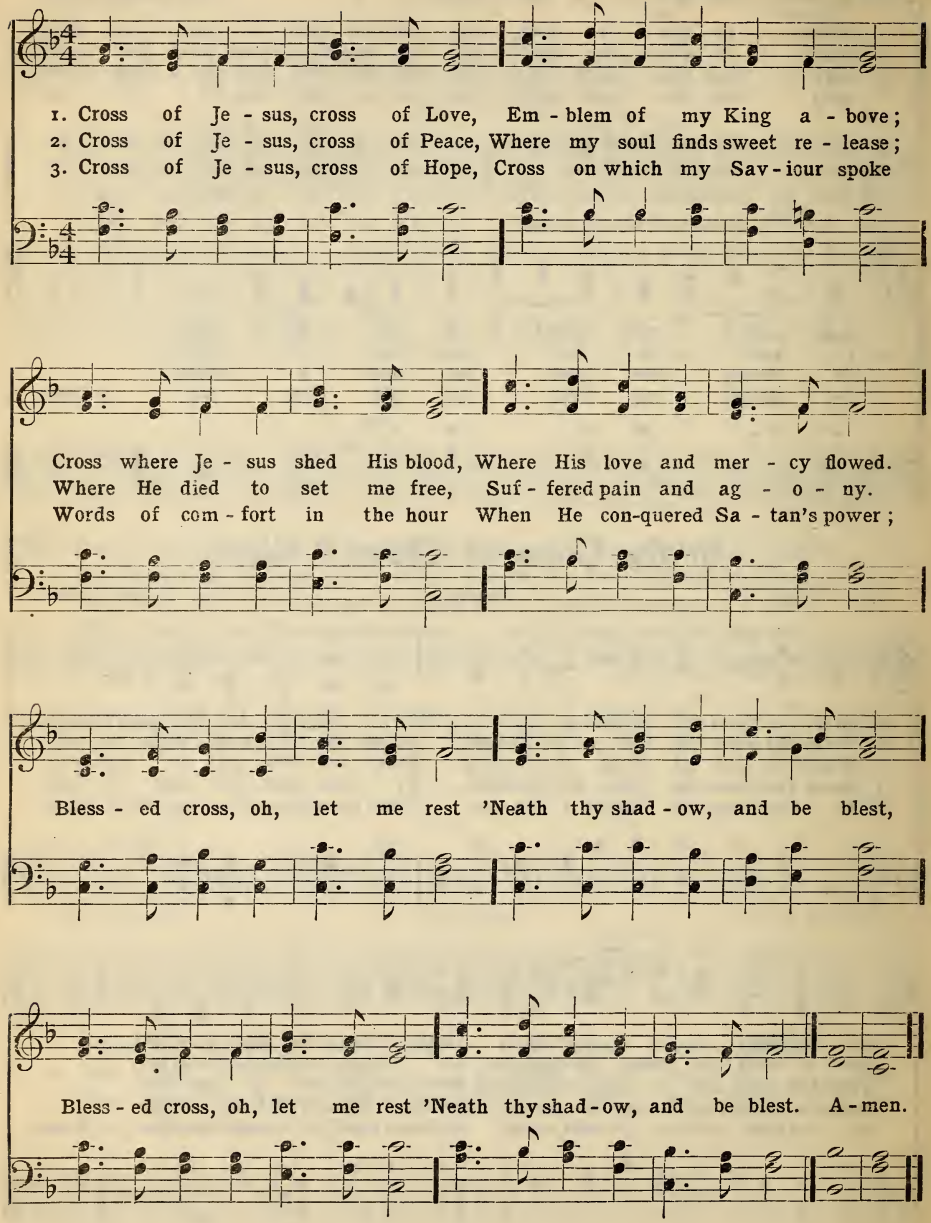

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich-est gain I count but loss,
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most,
love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,
pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,
And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
De - mands my soul, my life, my all. A - men.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory 87

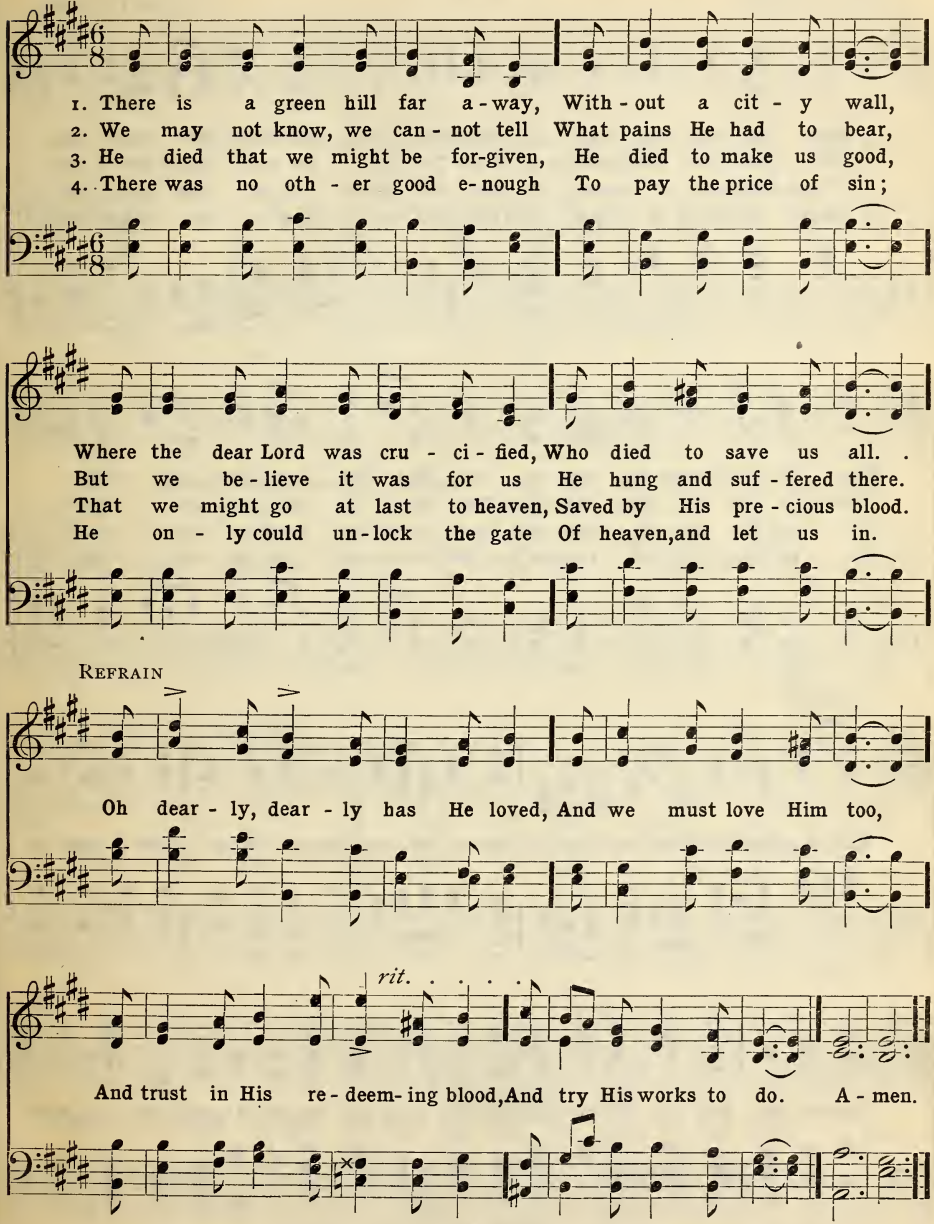
JOHN BOWRING RATHBUN ITHAMAR CONKEY


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - ering o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
5. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - ering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that through all time a - bide.
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime. A-men.

88 Cross of Jesus

J. Wellington Frizzelle — MESSIAH — Arr. from Louis J. F. Herold

1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of Love, Em - blem of my King a - bove;
2. Cross of Je - sus, cross of Peace, Where my soul finds sweet re - lease;
3. Cross of Je - sus, cross of Hope, Cross on which my Sav - iour spoke
Cross where Je - sus shed His blood, Where His love and mer - cy flowed.
Where He died to set me free, Suf - fered pain and ag - o - ny.
Words of com - fort in the hour When He con-quered Sa - tan's power;
Bless - ed cross, oh, let me rest 'Neath thy shad - ow, and be blest,
Bless - ed cross, oh, let me rest 'Neath thy shad - ow, and be blest. A - men.

There is a Green Hill Far Away

CECIL F. ALEXANDER — GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit-y wall,
2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains He had to bear,
3. He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth-er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;
Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.
REFRAIN
Oh dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,
rit.
And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do. A-men.

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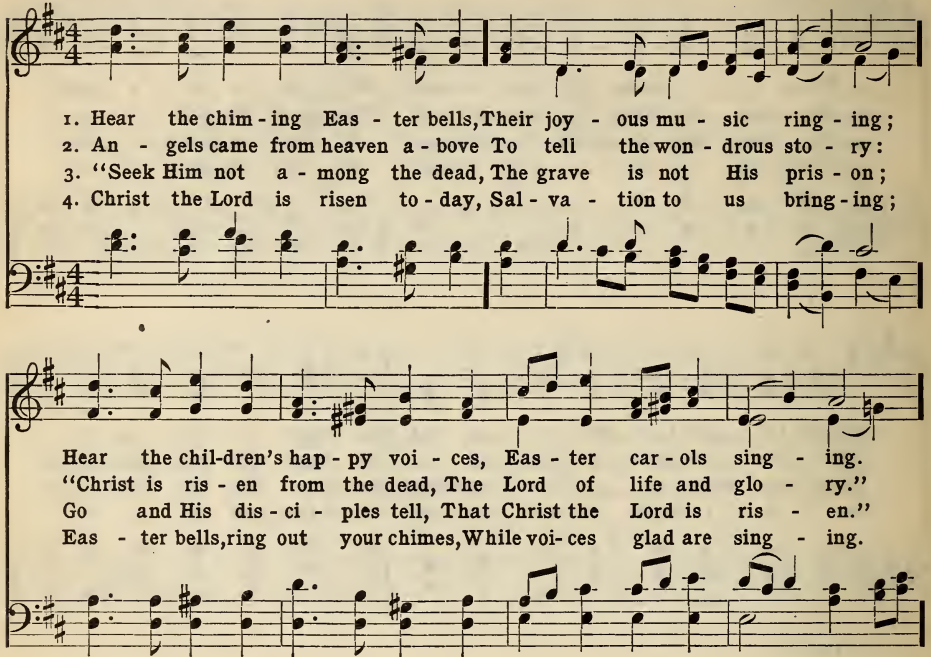
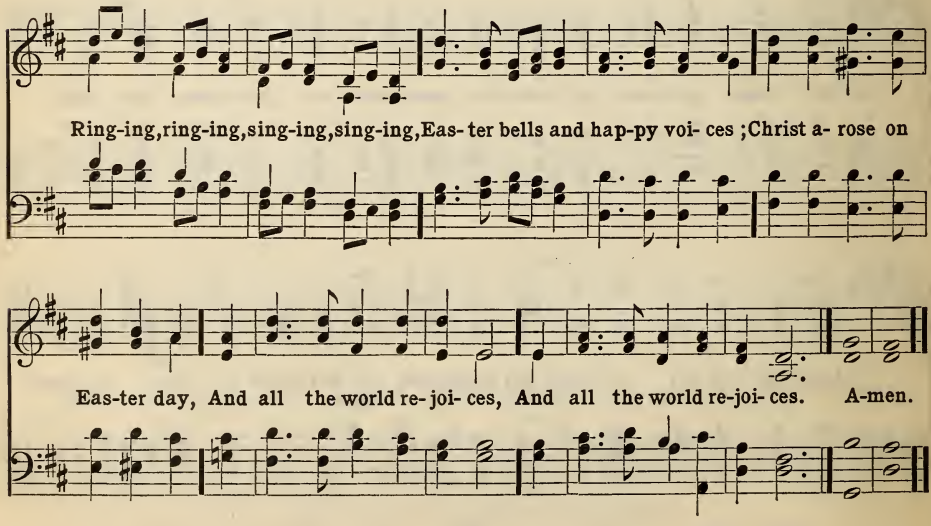
90 Hear the Chiming Easter Bells

First Tune

CAMILLA J. KNIGHT — JOHN H. GOWER

1. Hear the chim - ing Eas - ter bells, Their joy - ous mu - sic ring - ing;
2. An - gels came from heaven a - bove To tell the won - drous sto - ry:
3. "Seek Him not a - mong the dead, The grave is not His pris - on;
4. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Sal - va - tion to us bring - ing;
Hear the chil-dren's hap - py voi - ces, Eas - ter car - ols sing - ing.
"Christ is ris - en from the dead, The Lord of life and glo - ry."
Go and His dis - ci - ples tell, That Christ the Lord is ris - en."
Eas - ter bells, ring out your chimes, While voi - ces glad are sing - ing.

CHORUS


Ring-ing, ring-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, Eas-ter bells and hap-py voi- ces; Christ a- rose on
Eas-ter day, And all the world re- joi- ces, And all the world re-joi- ces. A-men.

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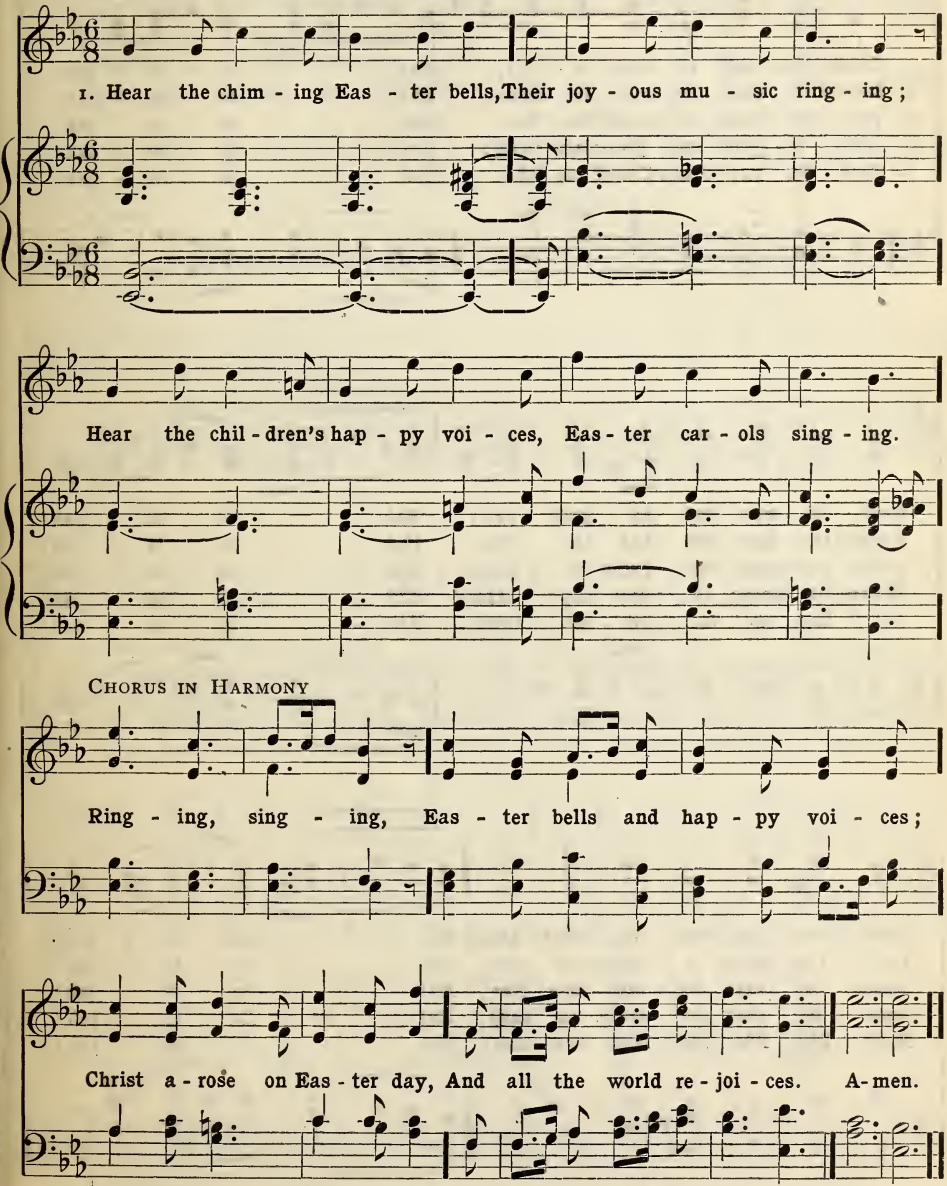
Hear the Chiming Easter Bells 90

Second Tune

CAMILLA J. KNIGHT GEORGE A. BURDETT

SOLO OR SELECTED VOICES UNISON

1. Hear the chim - ing Eas - ter bells, Their joy - ous mu - sic ring - ing;
Hear the chil - dren's hap - py voi - ces, Eas - ter car - ols sing - ing.
CHORUS IN HARMONY
Ring - ing, sing - ing, Eas - ter bells and hap - py voi - ces;
Christ a - rose on Eas - ter day, And all the world re - joi - ces. A - men.

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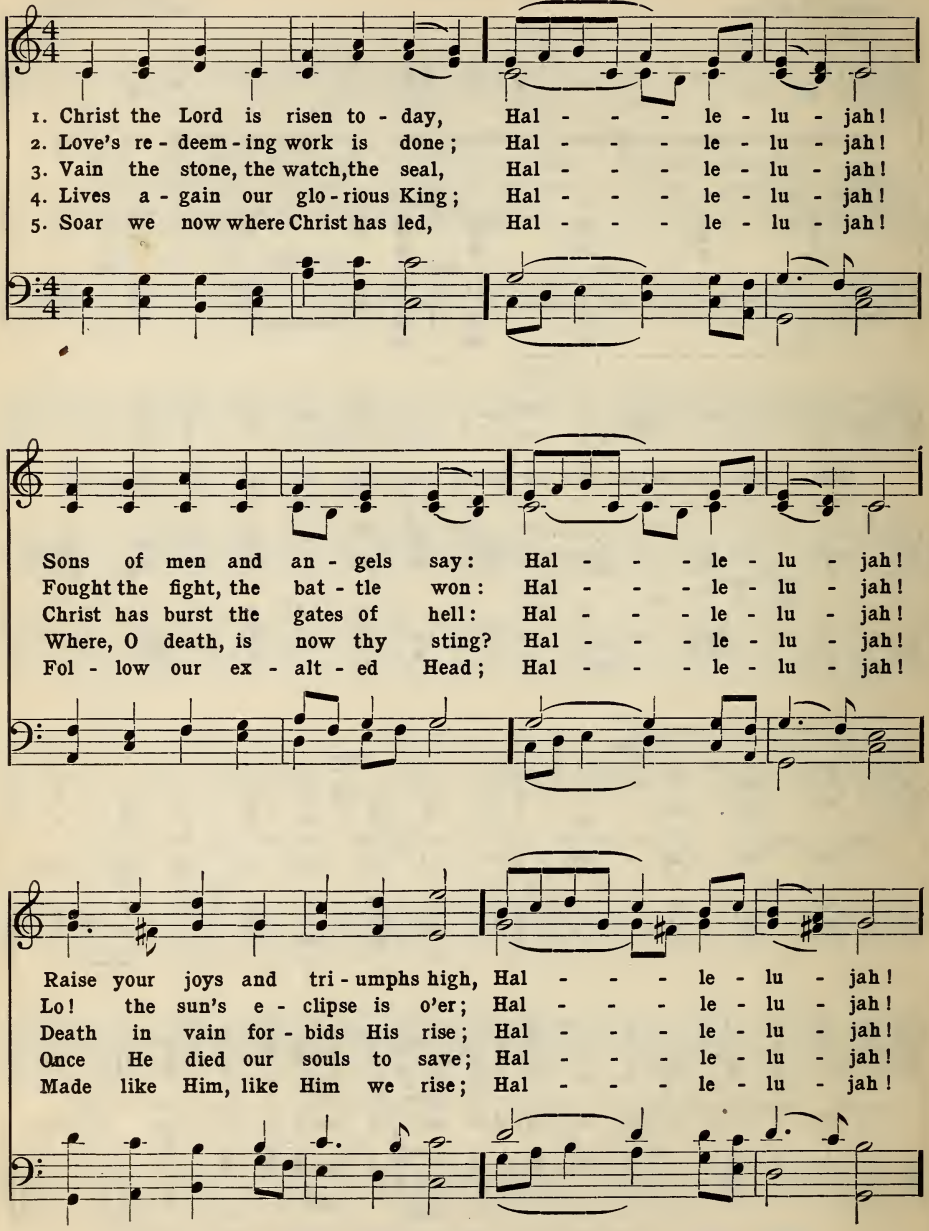
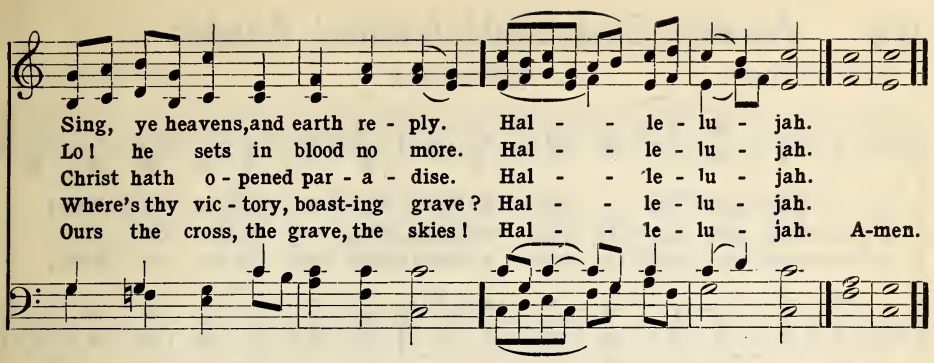
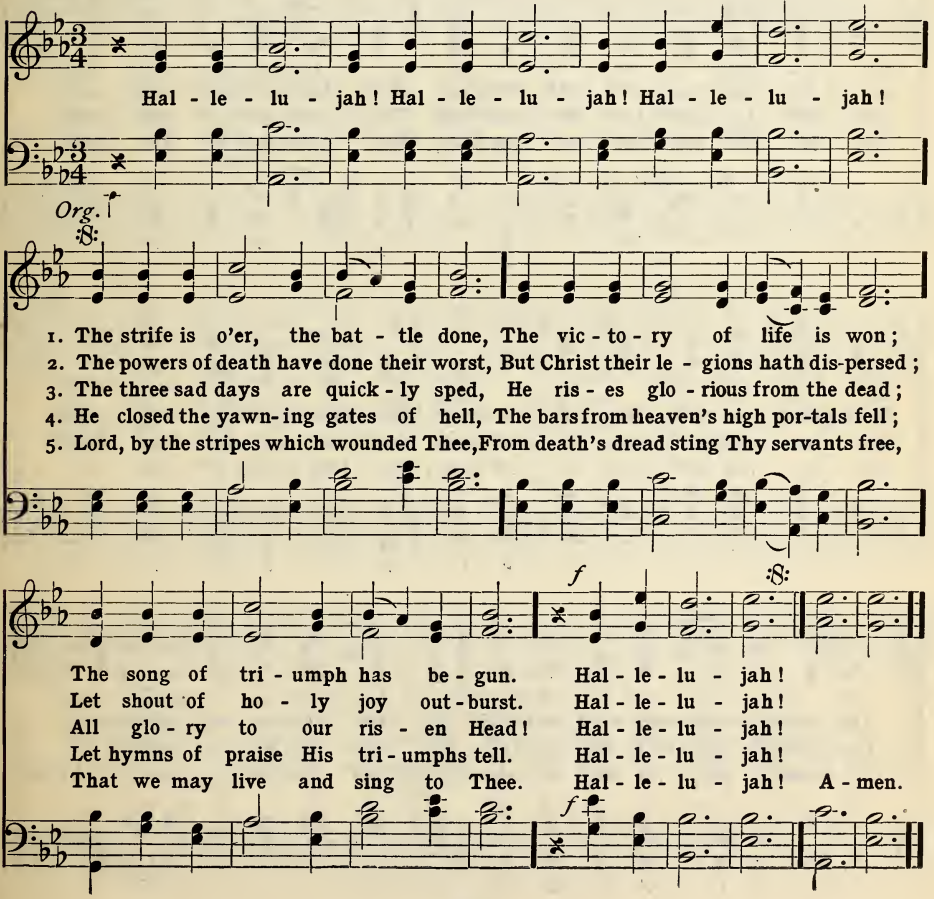
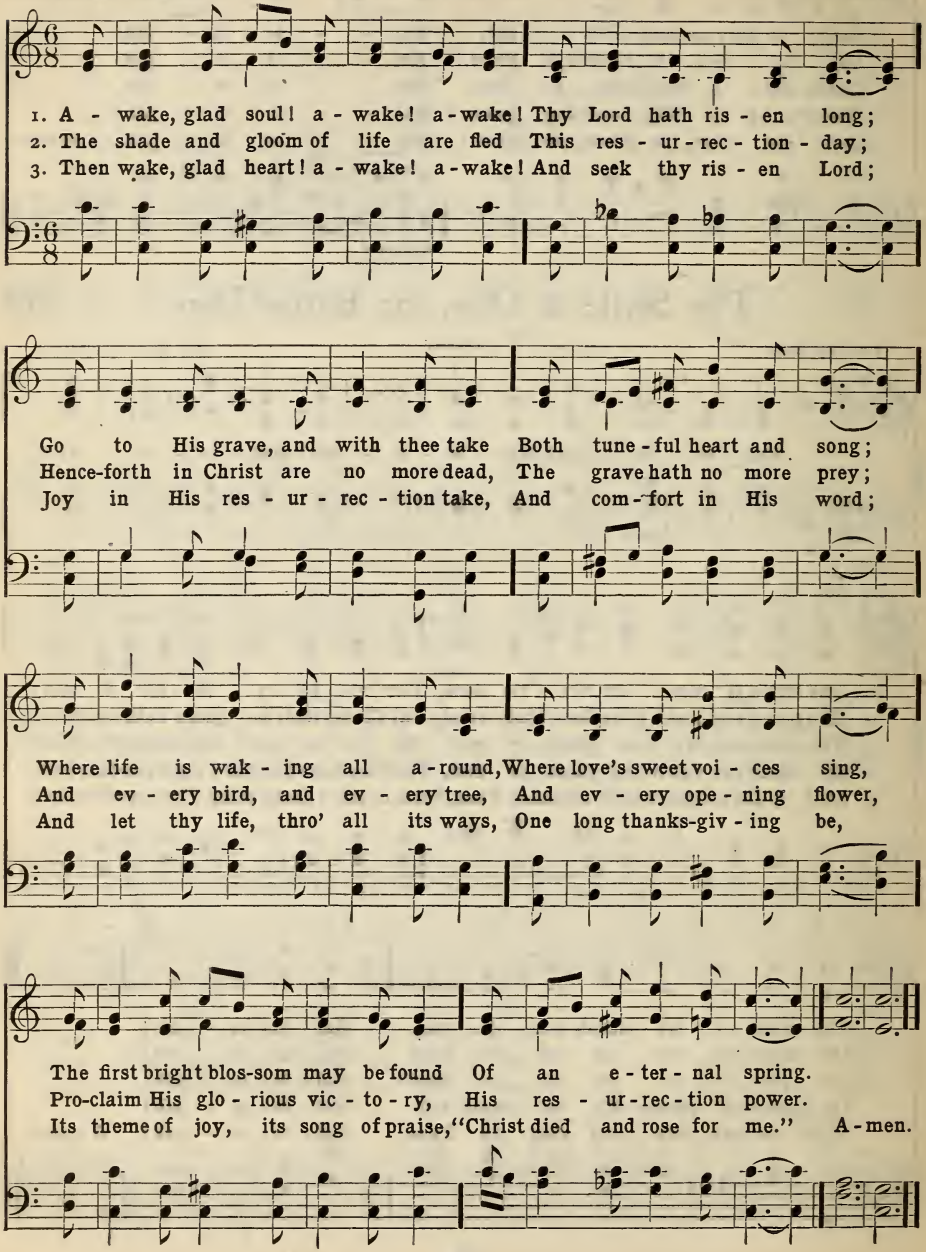
91 Christ the Lord is Risen To-day

CHARLES WESLEY — EASTER HYMN — From *Lyra Davidica*

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
5. Soar we now where Christ has led, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won: Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Christ has burst the gates of hell: Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Fol - low our ex - alt - ed Head; Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Lo! the sun's e - clipse is o'er; Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Death in vain for - bids His rise; Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Once He died our souls to save; Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Hal - - - le - lu - jah!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply. Hal - - le - lu - jah.
Lo! he sets in blood no more. Hal - - le - lu - jah.
Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise. Hal - - le - lu - jah.
Where's thy vic - tory, boast-ing grave? Hal - - le - lu - jah.
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies! Hal - - le - lu - jah. A-men.

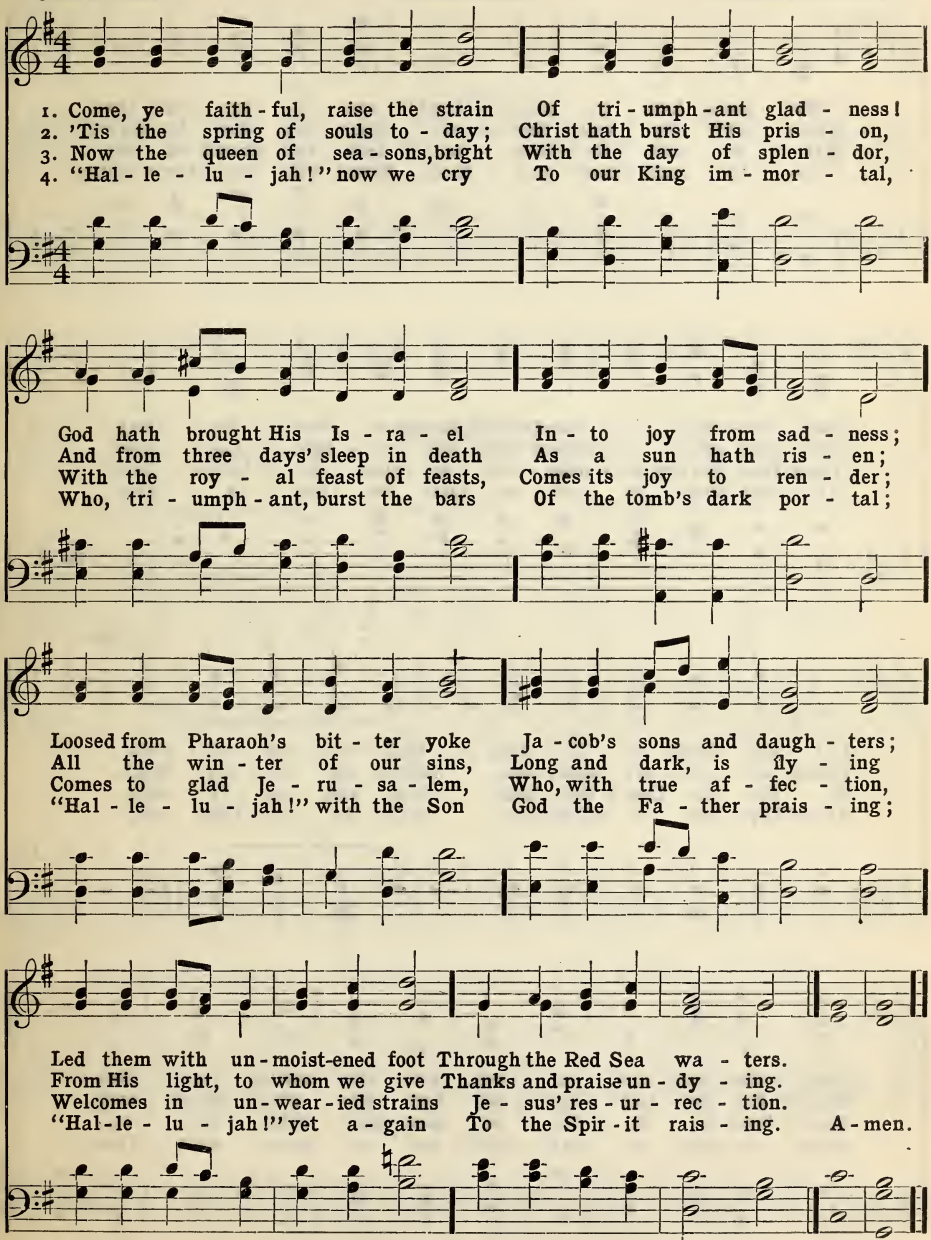
The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done 92

From the Latin VICTORY Arr. from PALESTRINA

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Org.
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is won;
2. The powers of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions hath dis-persed;
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped, He ris - es glo - rious from the dead;
4. He closed the yawn-ing gates of hell, The bars from heaven's high por-tals fell;
5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee, From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
f
The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Hal - le - lu - jah!
Let shout of ho - ly joy out - burst. Hal - le - lu - jah!
All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Let hymns of praise His tri - umphs tell. Hal - le - lu - jah!
That we may live and sing to Thee. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.
f

93 Awake, Glad Soul! Awake! Awake

JOHN S. B. MONSELL SPES CŒLESTIS W. A. SMITH

1. A - wake, glad soul! a - wake! a - wake! Thy Lord hath ris - en long;
2. The shade and gloom of life are fled This res - ur - rec - tion - day;
3. Then wake, glad heart! a - wake! a - wake! And seek thy ris - en Lord;
Go to His grave, and with thee take Both tune - ful heart and song;
Hence-forth in Christ are no more dead, The grave hath no more prey;
Joy in His res - ur - rec - tion take, And com - fort in His word;
Where life is wak - ing all a - round, Where love's sweet voi - ces sing,
And ev - ery bird, and ev - ery tree, And ev - ery ope - ning flower,
And let thy life, thro' all its ways, One long thanks-giv - ing be,
The first bright blos-som may be found Of an e - ter - nal spring.
Pro-claim His glo - rious vic - to - ry, His res - ur - rec - tion power.
Its theme of joy, its song of praise, "Christ died and rose for me." A - men.

Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain 94

JOHN of Damascus ST. KEVIN ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph - ant glad - ness!
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst His pris - on,
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
4. "Hal - le - lu - jah!" now we cry To our King im - mor - tal,
God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ris - en;
With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;
Who, tri - umph - ant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por - tal;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters;
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who, with true af - fec - tion,
"Hal - le - lu - jah!" with the Son God the Fa - ther prais - ing;
Led them with un - moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.
From His light, to whom we give Thanks and praise un - dy - ing.
Welcomes in un - wear - ied strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
"Hal - le - lu - jah!" yet a - gain To the Spir - it rais - ing. A - men.

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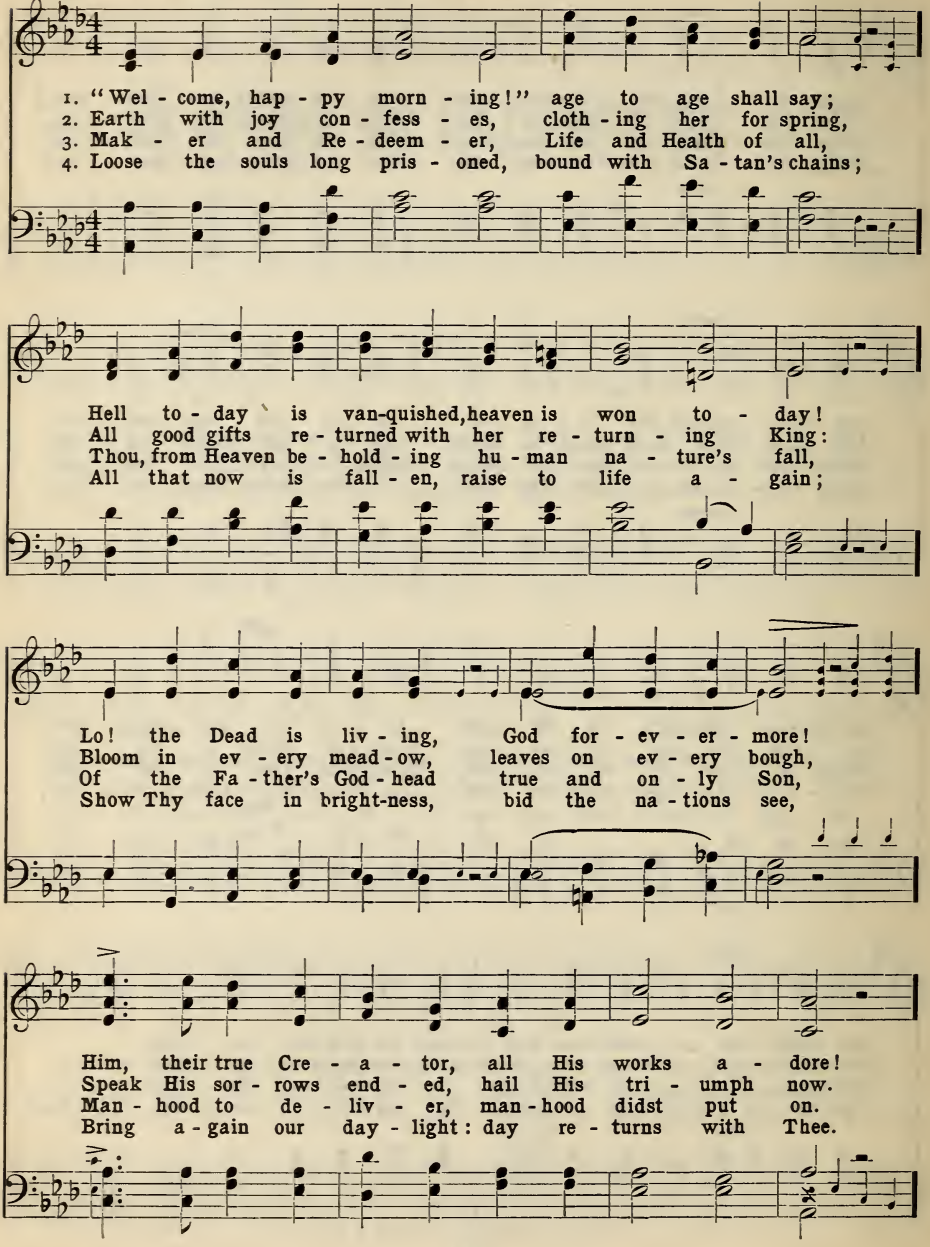
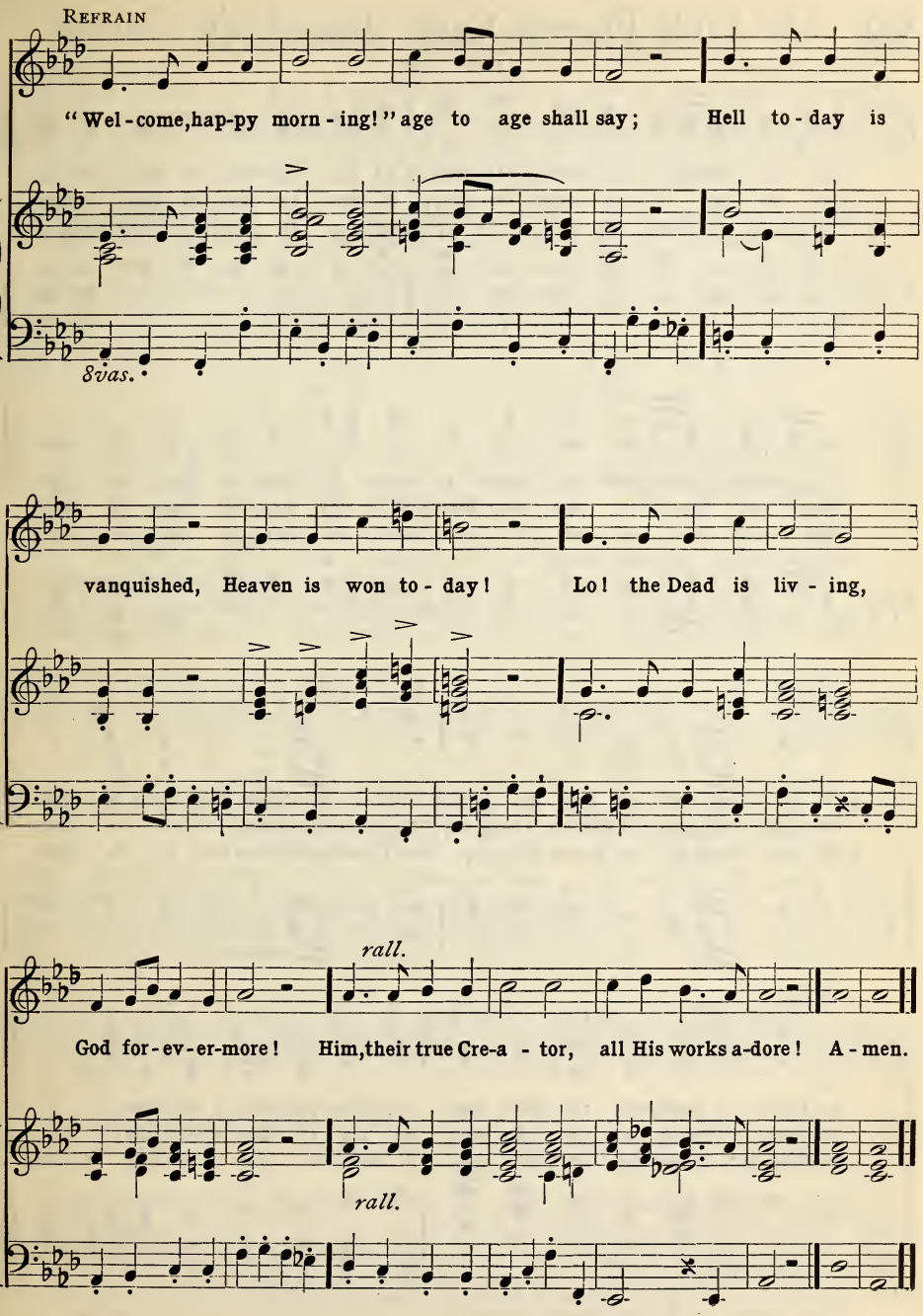
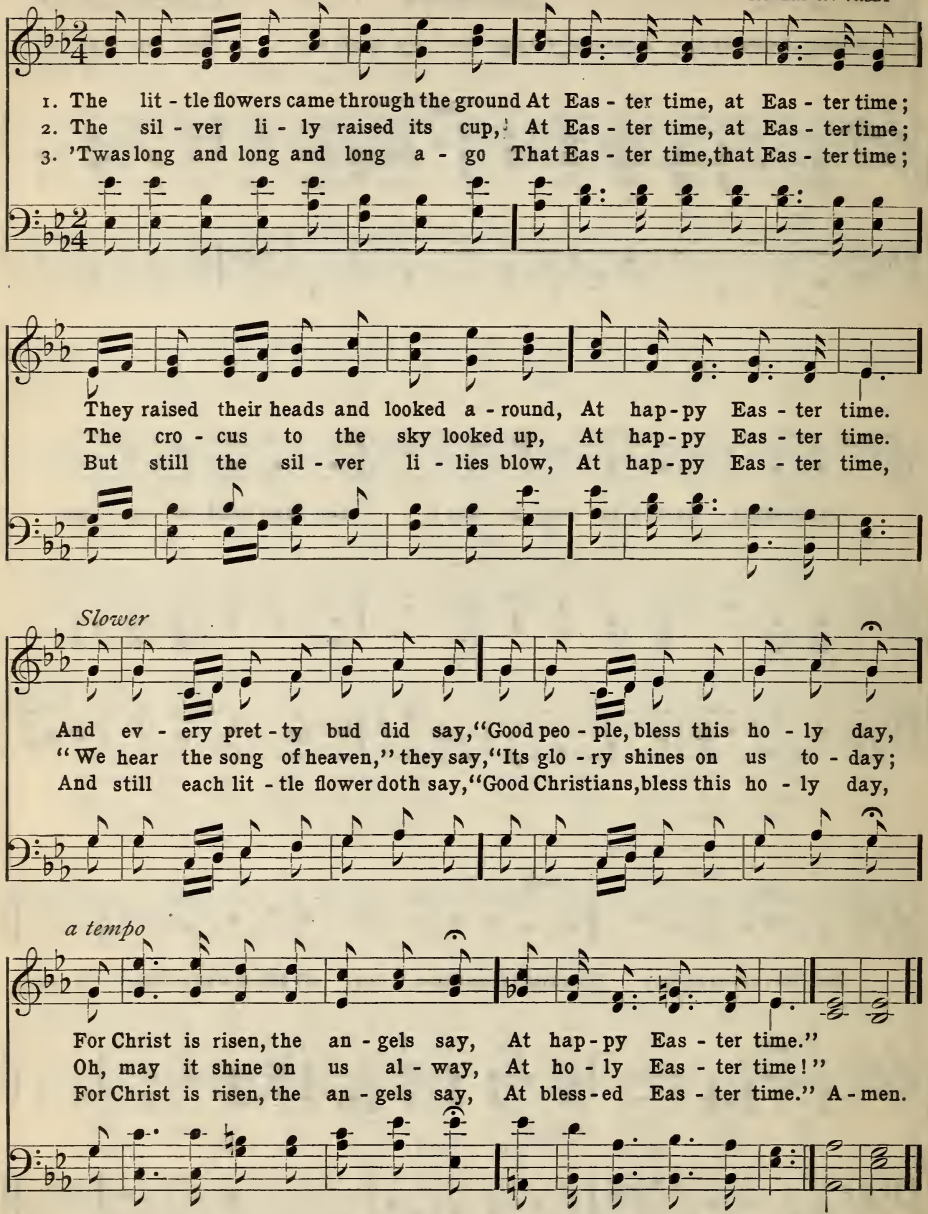
95 Welcome, Happy Morning

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS — HAPPY MORNING — JOHN B. CALKIN

1. "Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say;
2. Earth with joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring,
3. Mak - er and Re - deem - er, Life and Health of all,
4. Loose the souls long pris - oned, bound with Sa - tan's chains;
Hell to - day is van-quished, heaven is won to - day!
All good gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King:
Thou, from Heaven be - hold - ing hu - man na - ture's fall,
All that now is fall - en, raise to life a - gain;
Lo! the Dead is liv - ing, God for - ev - er - more!
Bloom in ev - ery mead - ow, leaves on ev - ery bough,
Of the Fa - ther's God - head true and on - ly Son,
Show Thy face in bright-ness, bid the na - tions see,
Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore!
Speak His sor - rows end - ed, hail His tri - umph now.
Man - hood to de - liv - er, man - hood didst put on.
Bring a - gain our day - light: day re - turns with Thee.


Refrain
"Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!" age to age shall say; Hell to-day is
8vas.
vanquished, Heaven is won to-day! Lo! the Dead is liv-ing,
rall.
God for-ev-er-more! Him, their true Cre-a-tor, all His works a-dore! A-men.
rall.

96 The Little Flowers Came through the Ground

LAURA E. RICHARDS — EASTER TIME — ROBERT W. VASEY

1. The lit - tle flowers came through the ground At Eas - ter time, at Eas - ter time;
2. The sil - ver li - ly raised its cup, At Eas - ter time, at Eas - ter time;
3. 'Twas long and long and long a - go That Eas - ter time, that Eas - ter time;
They raised their heads and looked a - round, At hap - py Eas - ter time.
The cro - cus to the sky looked up, At hap - py Eas - ter time.
But still the sil - ver li - lies blow, At hap - py Eas - ter time,
Slower
And ev - ery pret - ty bud did say, "Good peo - ple, bless this ho - ly day,
"We hear the song of heaven," they say, "Its glo - ry shines on us to - day;
And still each lit - tle flower doth say, "Good Christians, bless this ho - ly day,
a tempo
For Christ is risen, the an - gels say, At hap - py Eas - ter time."
Oh, may it shine on us al - way, At ho - ly Eas - ter time!"
For Christ is risen, the an - gels say, At bless - ed Eas - ter time." A - men.

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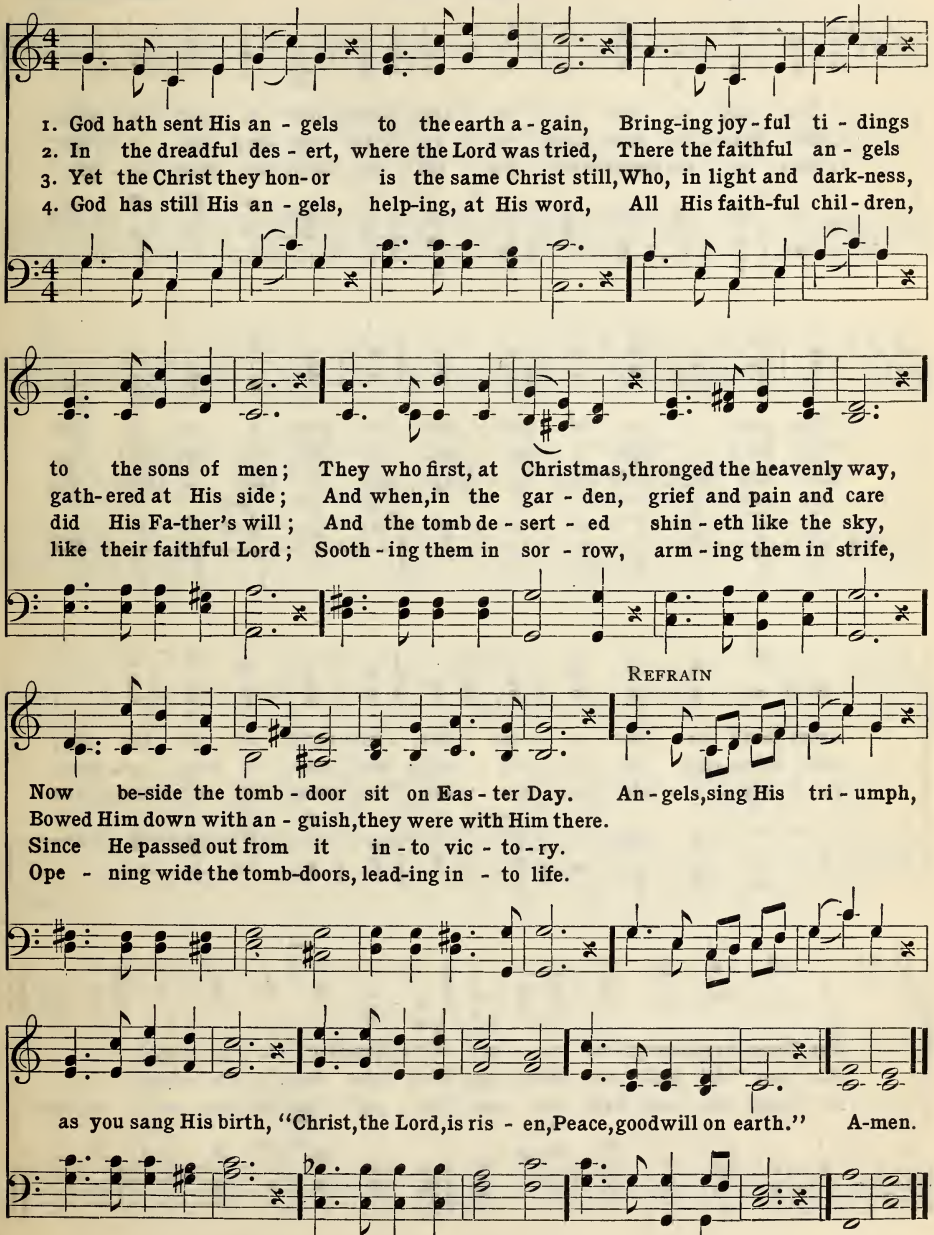
God Hath Sent His Angels 97

PHILLIPS BROOKS EASTER ANGELS JAMES C. D. PARKER


1. God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bring-ing joy - ful ti - dings
2. In the dreadful des - ert, where the Lord was tried, There the faithful an - gels
3. Yet the Christ they hon- or is the same Christ still, Who, in light and dark-ness,
4. God has still His an - gels, help-ing, at His word, All His faith-ful chil - dren,
to the sons of men; They who first, at Christmas, thronged the heavenly way,
gath-ered at His side; And when, in the gar - den, grief and pain and care
did His Fa-ther's will; And the tomb de - sert - ed shin - eth like the sky,
like their faithful Lord; Sooth - ing them in sor - row, arm - ing them in strife,
REFRAIN
Now be-side the tomb - door sit on Eas - ter Day. An - gels, sing His tri - umph,
Bowed Him down with an - guish, they were with Him there.
Since He passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.
Ope - ning wide the tomb-doors, lead-ing in - to life.
as you sang His birth, "Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Peace, goodwill on earth." A-men.

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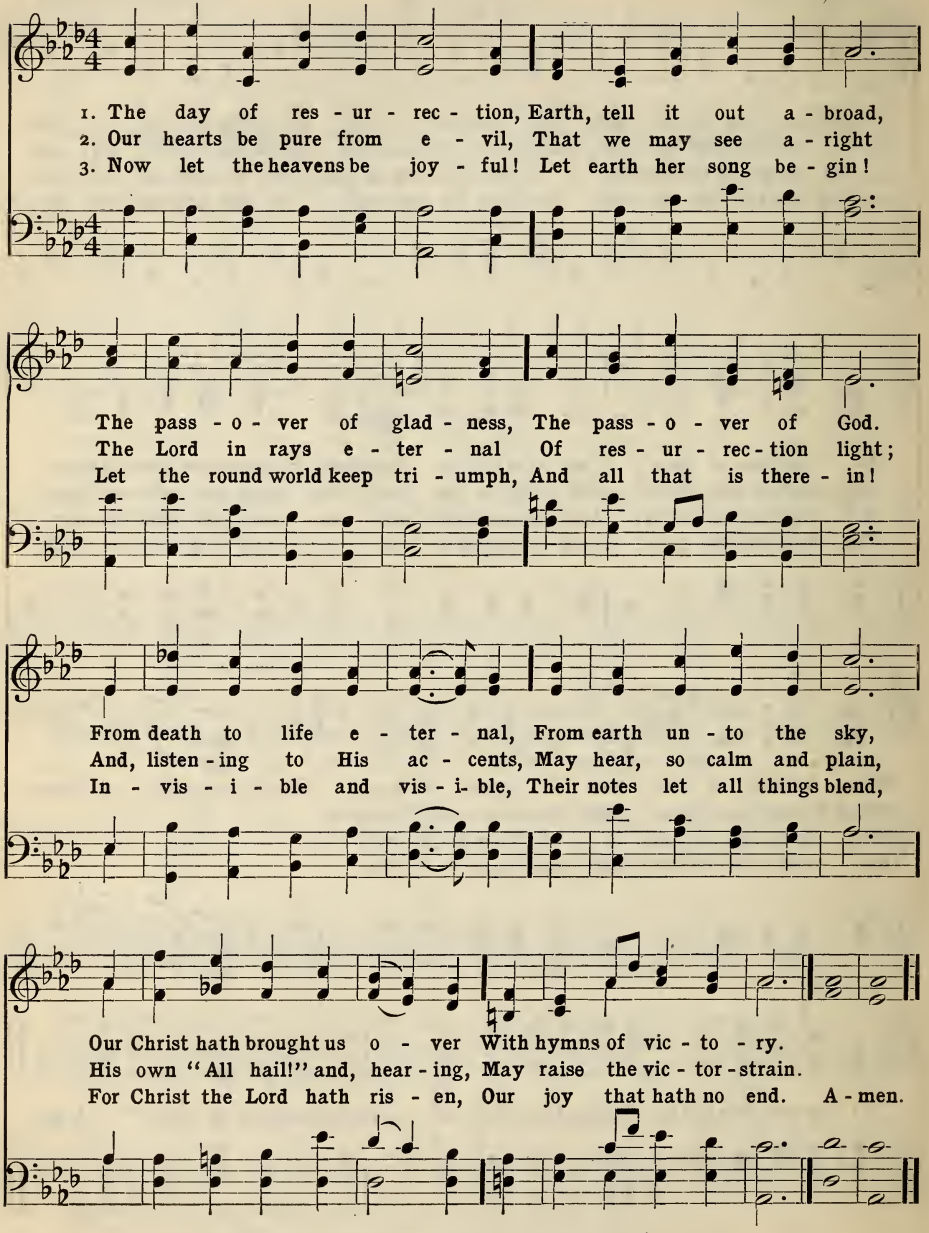
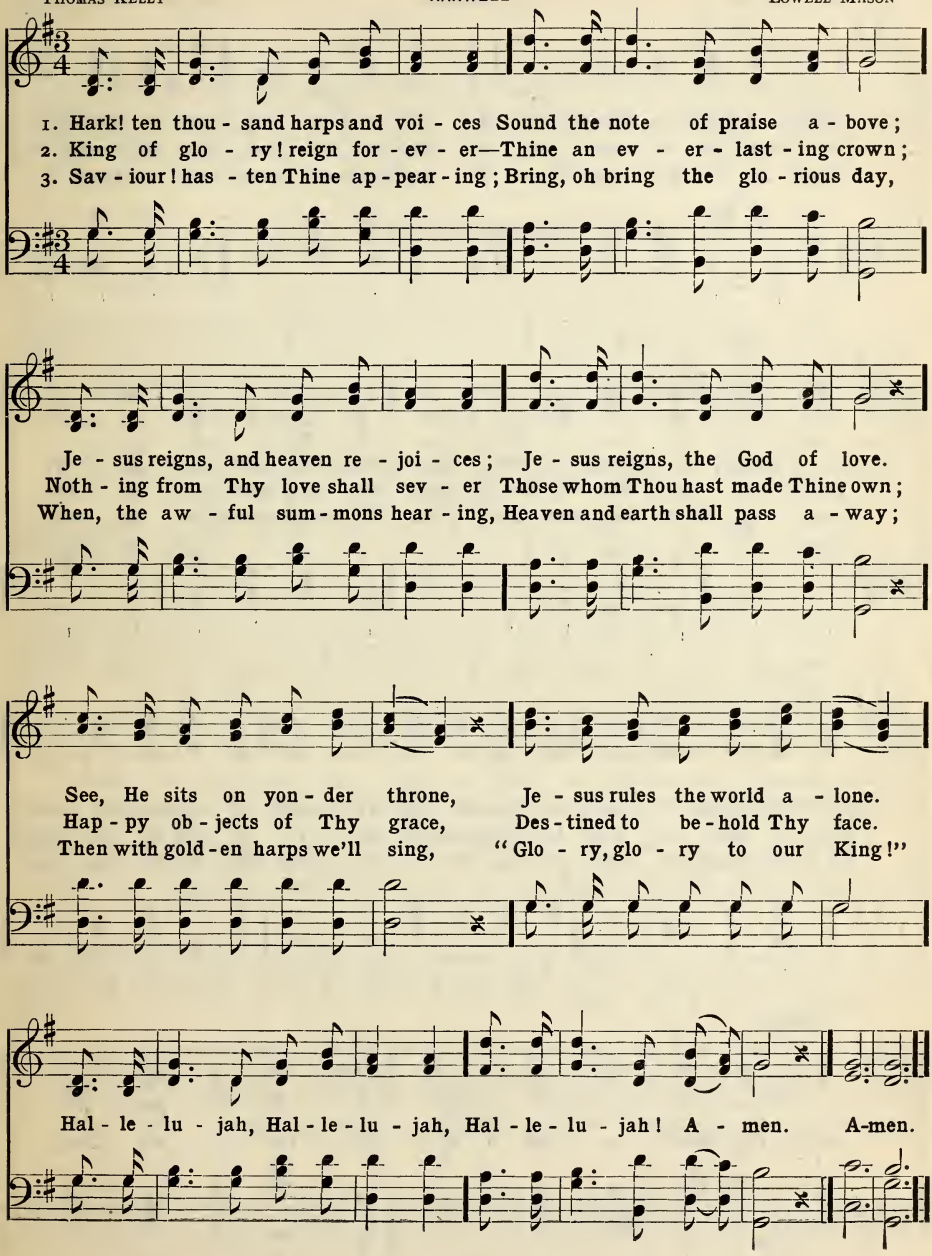
98 The Day of Resurrection

JOHN of Damascus ROTTERDAM BERTHOLD TOURS

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad,
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heavens be joy - ful! Let earth her song be - gin!
The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light;
Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in!
From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
And, listen - ing to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i- ble, Their notes let all things blend,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A - men.

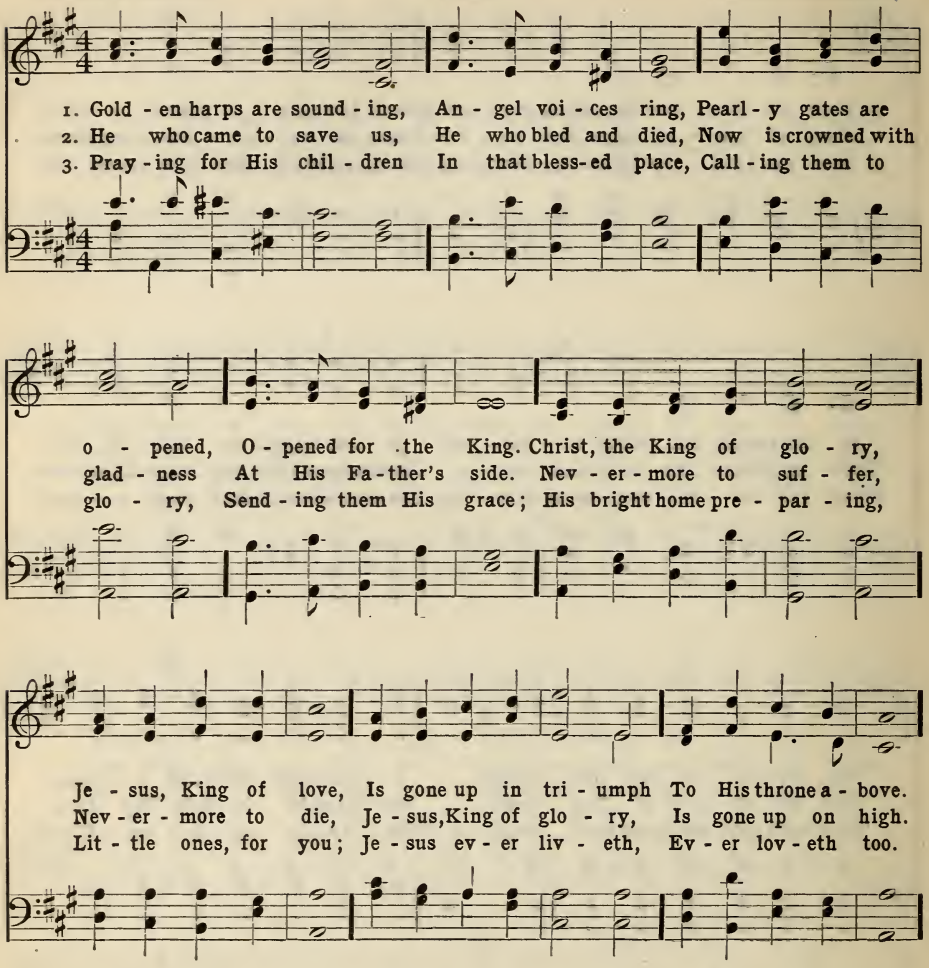
Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices 99

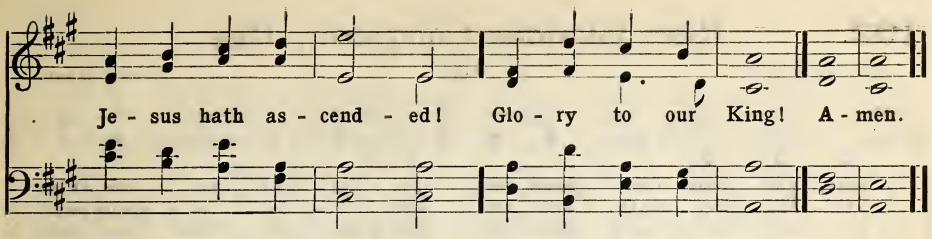
THOMAS KELLY HARWELL LOWELL MASON


1. Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove;
2. King of glo - ry! reign for - ev - er—Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
3. Sav - iour! has - ten Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, oh bring the glo - rious day,
Je - sus reigns, and heaven re - joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love.
Noth - ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
When, the aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heaven and earth shall pass a - way;
See, He sits on yon - der throne, Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Des - tined to be - hold Thy face.
Then with gold - en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. A-men.

100 Golden Harps are Sounding

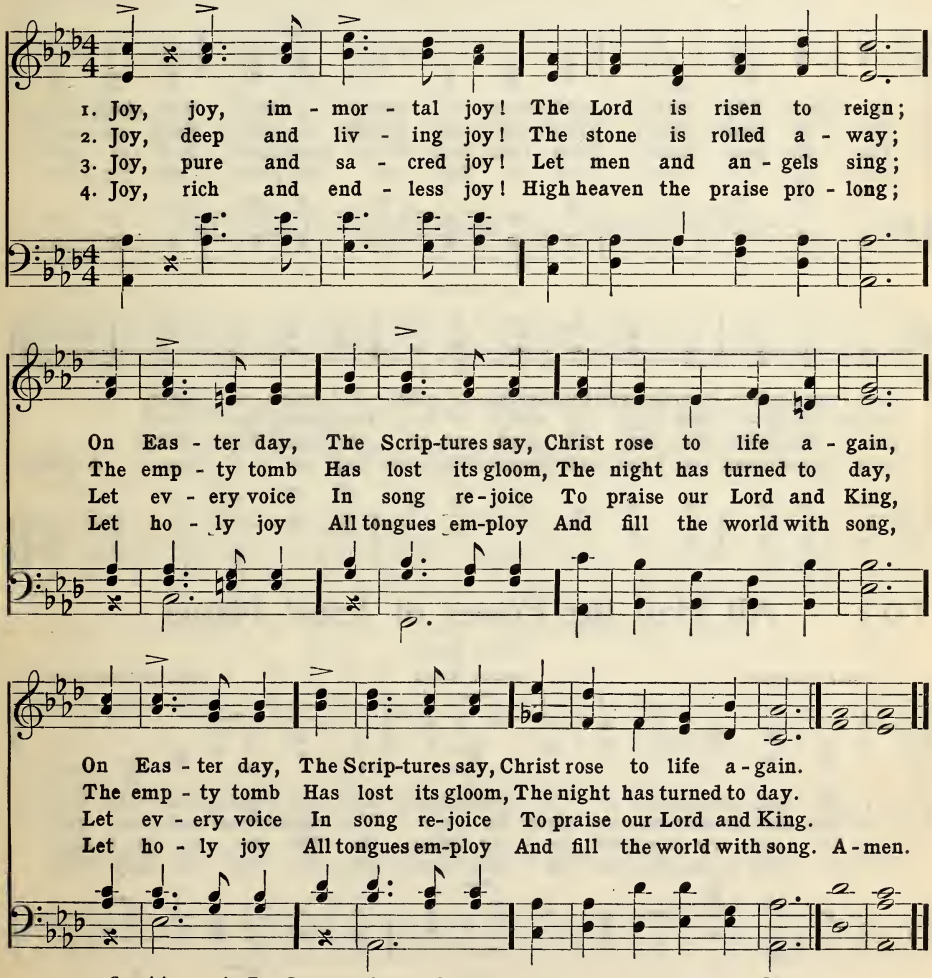
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL HERMAS FRANCES R. HAVERGAL


1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voi - ces ring, Pearl - y gates are
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with
3. Pray - ing for His chil - dren In that bless - ed place, Call - ing them to
o - pened, O - pened for the King. Christ, the King of glo - ry,
glad - ness At His Fa - ther's side. Nev - er - more to suf - fer,
glo - ry, Send - ing them His grace; His bright home pre - par - ing,
Je - sus, King of love, Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a - bove.
Nev - er - more to die, Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Is gone up on high.
Lit - tle ones, for you; Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth too.
REFRAIN
All His work is end - ed; Joy - ful - ly we sing,



Joy, Joy, Immortal Joy

101

CHARLES S. NUTTER — EASTER JOY — PETER C. LUTKIN

1. Joy, joy, im - mor - tal joy! The Lord is risen to reign;
2. Joy, deep and liv - ing joy! The stone is rolled a - way;
3. Joy, pure and sa - cred joy! Let men and an - gels sing;
4. Joy, rich and end - less joy! High heaven the praise pro - long;
On Eas - ter day, The Scrip-tures say, Christ rose to life a - gain,
The emp - ty tomb Has lost its gloom, The night has turned to day,
Let ev - ery voice In song re-joice To praise our Lord and King,
Let ho - ly joy All tongues em-ploy And fill the world with song,
On Eas - ter day, The Scrip-tures say, Christ rose to life a - gain.
The emp - ty tomb Has lost its gloom, The night has turned to day.
Let ev - ery voice In song re-joice To praise our Lord and King.
Let ho - ly joy All tongues em-ploy And fill the world with song. A - men.

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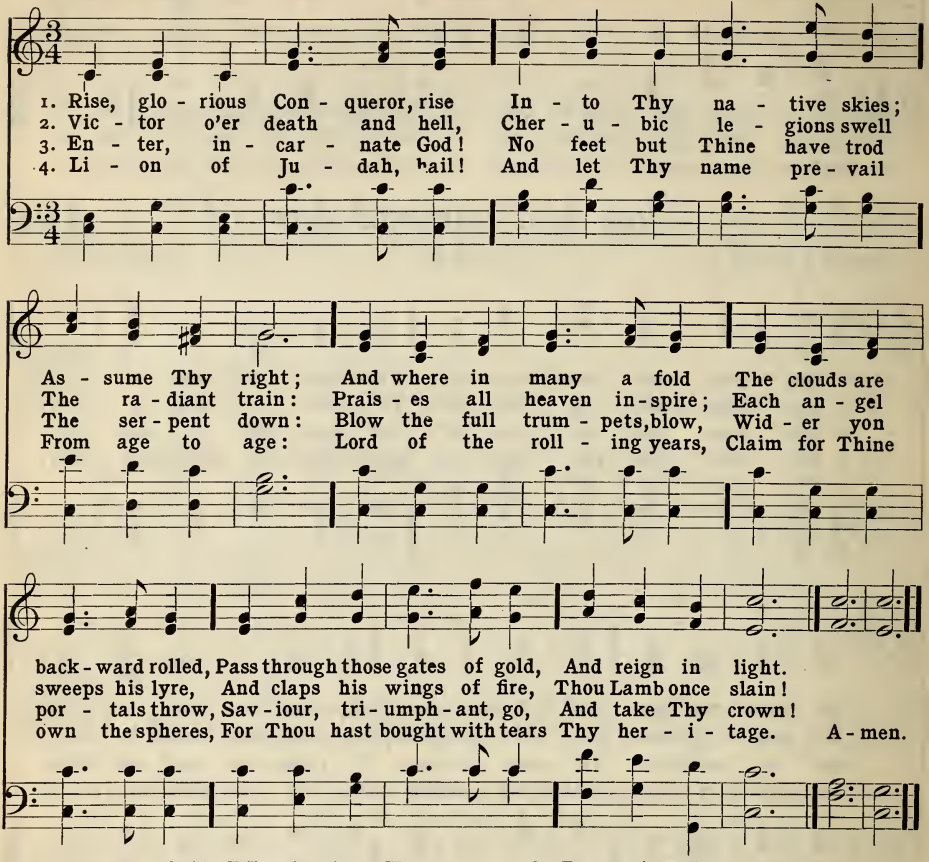
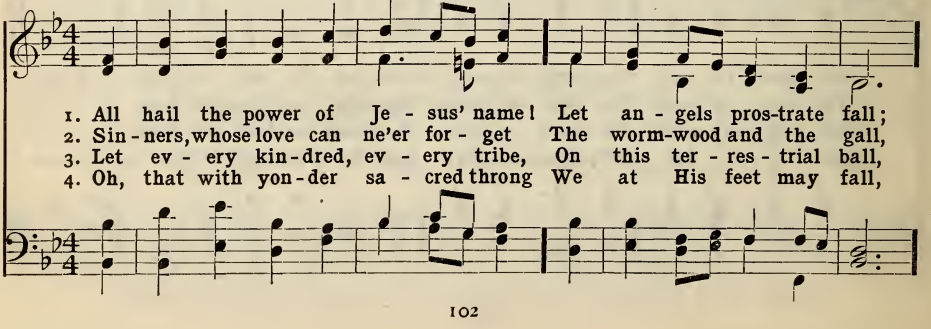
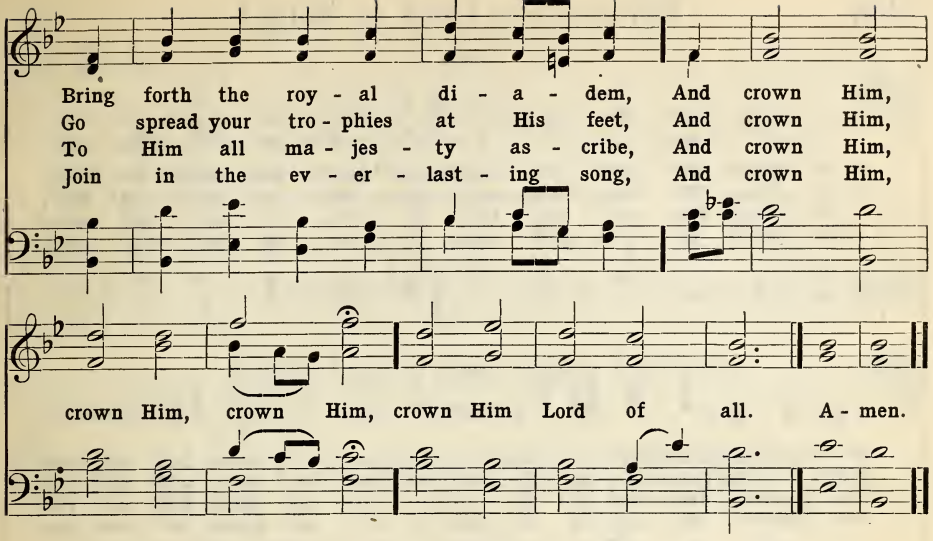
102 Rise, Glorious Conqueror, Rise

MATTHEW BRIDGES — DORT — LOWELL MASON

1. Rise, glo - rious Con - queror, rise In - to Thy na - tive skies;
2. Vic - tor o'er death and hell, Cher - u - bic le - gions swell
3. En - ter, in - car - nate God! No feet but Thine have trod
4. Li - on of Ju - dah, hail! And let Thy name pre - vail
As - sume Thy right; And where in many a fold The clouds are
The ra - diant train: Prais - es all heaven in-spire; Each an - gel
The ser - pent down: Blow the full trum - pets, blow, Wid - er yon
From age to age: Lord of the roll - ing years, Claim for Thine
back - ward rolled, Pass through those gates of gold, And reign in light.
sweeps his lyre, And claps his wings of fire, Thou Lamb once slain!
por - tals throw, Sav - iour, tri - umph - ant, go, And take Thy crown!
own the spheres, For Thou hast bought with tears Thy her - i - tage. A - men.

103 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

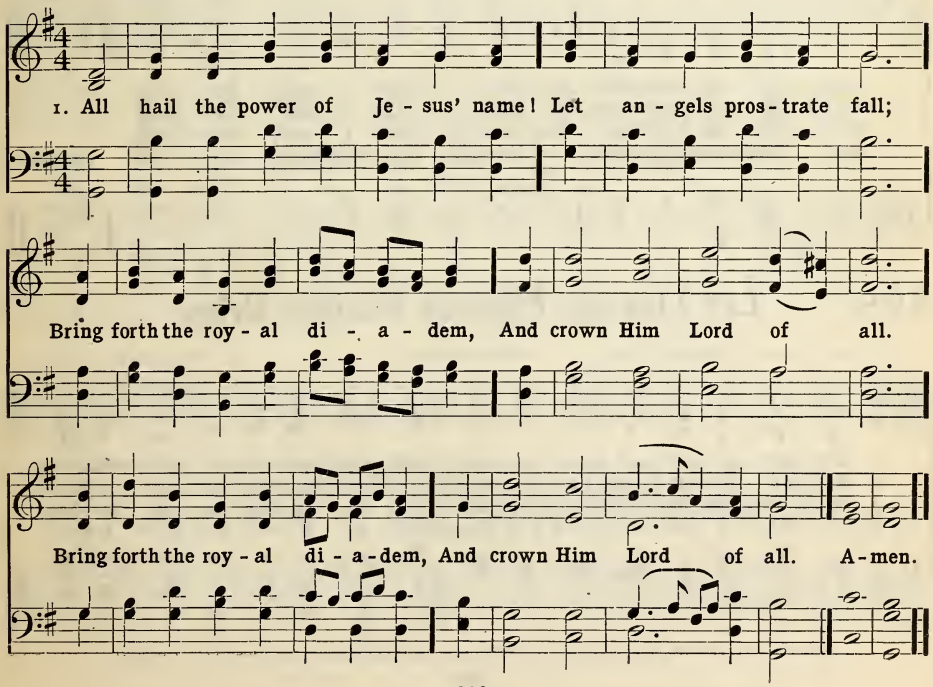
First Tune

EDWARD PERRONET — MILES' LANE — WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE

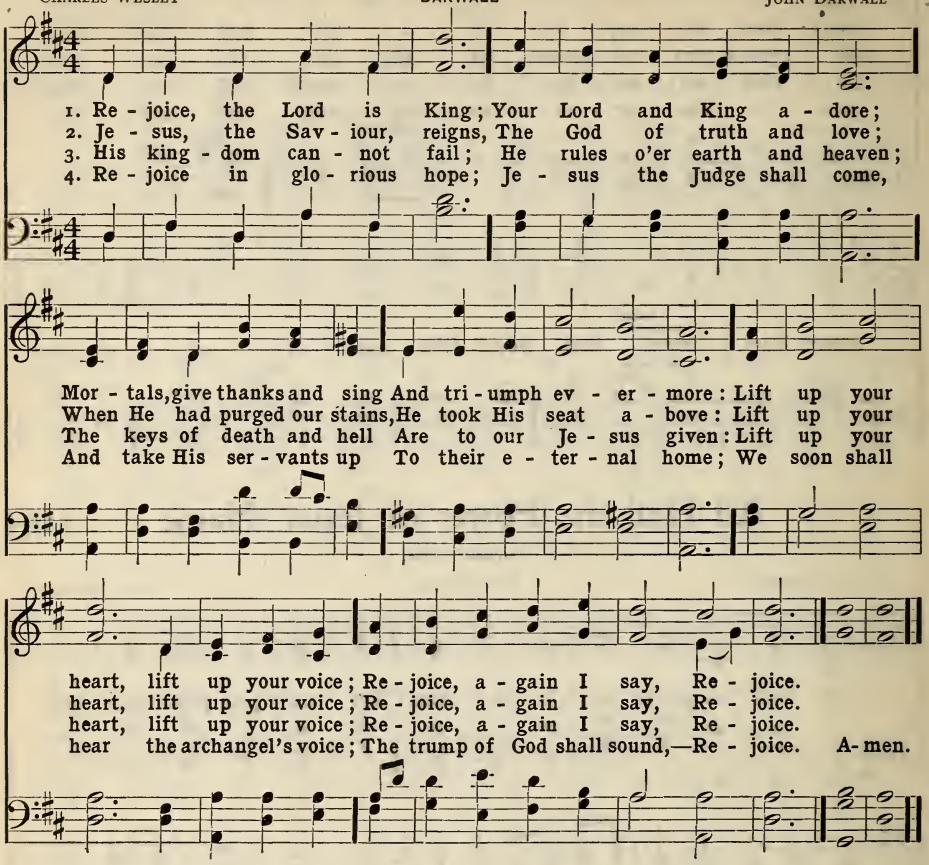

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,
3. Let ev - ery kin-dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. Oh, that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,
Go spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him,
To Him all ma - jes - ty as - cribe, And crown Him,
Join in the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name 103

Second Tune

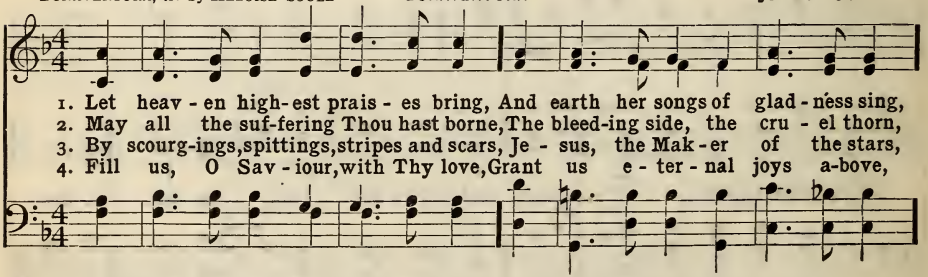
EDWARD PERRONET CORONATION OLIVER HOLDEN

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

104 Rejoice, the Lord is King!

CHARLES WESLEY — DARWALL — JOHN DARWALL

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King; Your Lord and King a - dore;
2. Je - sus, the Sav - iour, reigns, The God of truth and love;
3. His king - dom can - not fail; He rules o'er earth and heaven;
4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope; Je - sus the Judge shall come,
Mor - tals, give thanks and sing And tri - umph ev - er - more: Lift up your
When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove: Lift up your
The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus given: Lift up your
And take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home; We soon shall
heart, lift up your voice; Re - joice, a - gain I say, Re - joice.
heart, lift up your voice; Re - joice, a - gain I say, Re - joice.
heart, lift up your voice; Re - joice, a - gain I say, Re - joice.
hear the archangel's voice; The trump of God shall sound,—Re - joice. A - men.

105 Let Heaven Highest Praises Bring

BONAVENTURA, tr. by HELOISE SOULE — BONAVENTURA — JOHN H. GOWER


1. Let heav - en high - est prais - es bring, And earth her songs of glad - ness sing,
2. May all the suf - fering Thou hast borne, The bleed - ing side, the cru - el thorn,
3. By scourg - ings, spittings, stripes and scars, Je - sus, the Mak - er of the stars,
4. Fill us, O Sav - iour, with Thy love, Grant us e - ter - nal joys a - bove,

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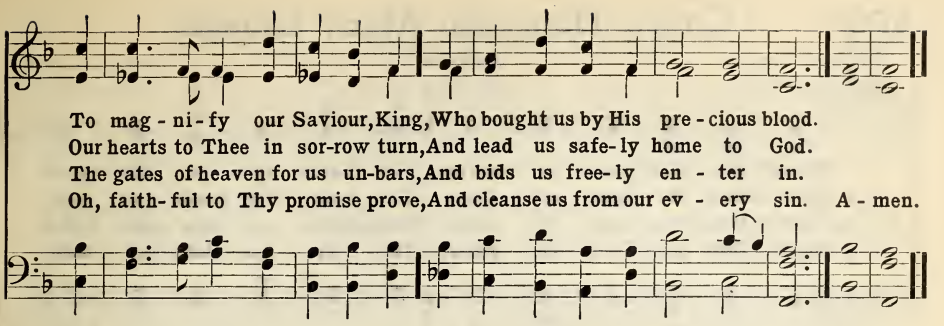
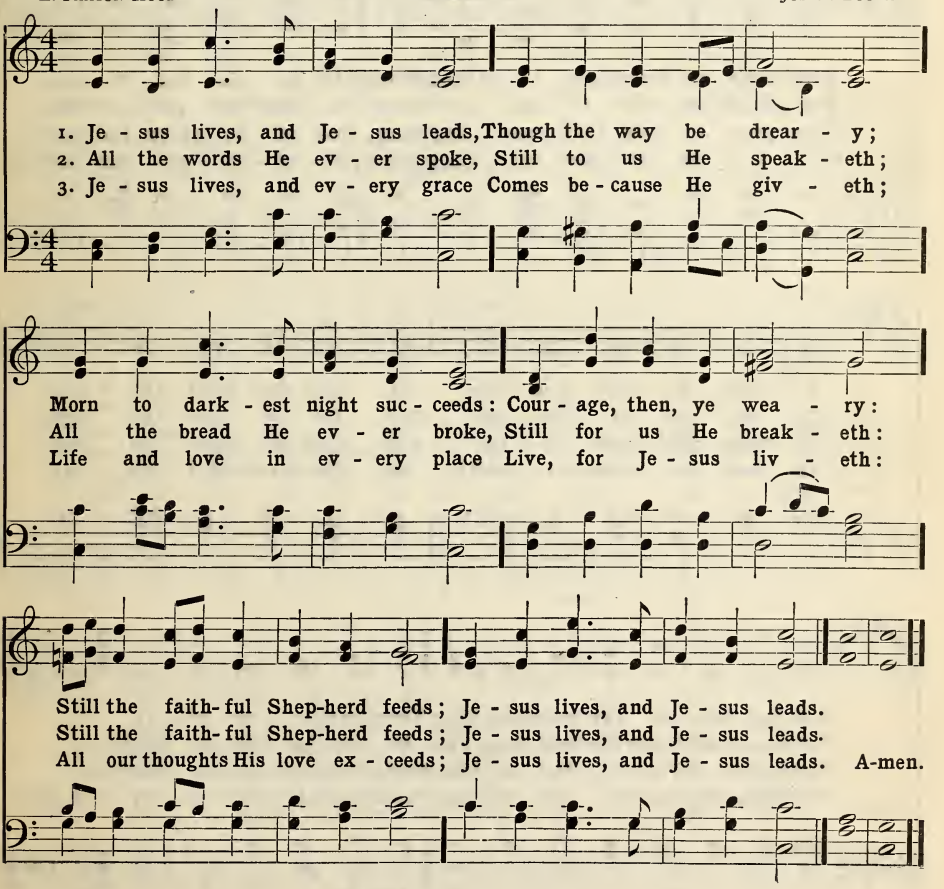

To mag - ni - fy our Saviour, King, Who bought us by His pre - cious blood.
Our hearts to Thee in sor-row turn, And lead us safe-ly home to God.
The gates of heaven for us un-bars, And bids us free-ly en - ter in.
Oh, faith-ful to Thy promise prove, And cleanse us from our ev - ery sin. A - men.

Jesus Lives, and Jesus Leads 106

E. Paxton Hood FAVERHAM Josiah Booth

1. Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads, Though the way be drear - y;
2. All the words He ev - er spoke, Still to us He speak - eth;
3. Je - sus lives, and ev - ery grace Comes be - cause He giv - eth;
Morn to dark - est night suc - ceeds: Cour - age, then, ye wea - ry:
All the bread He ev - er broke, Still for us He break - eth:
Life and love in ev - ery place Live, for Je - sus liv - eth:
Still the faith-ful Shep-herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
Still the faith-ful Shep-herd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
All our thoughts His love ex - ceeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads. A-men.

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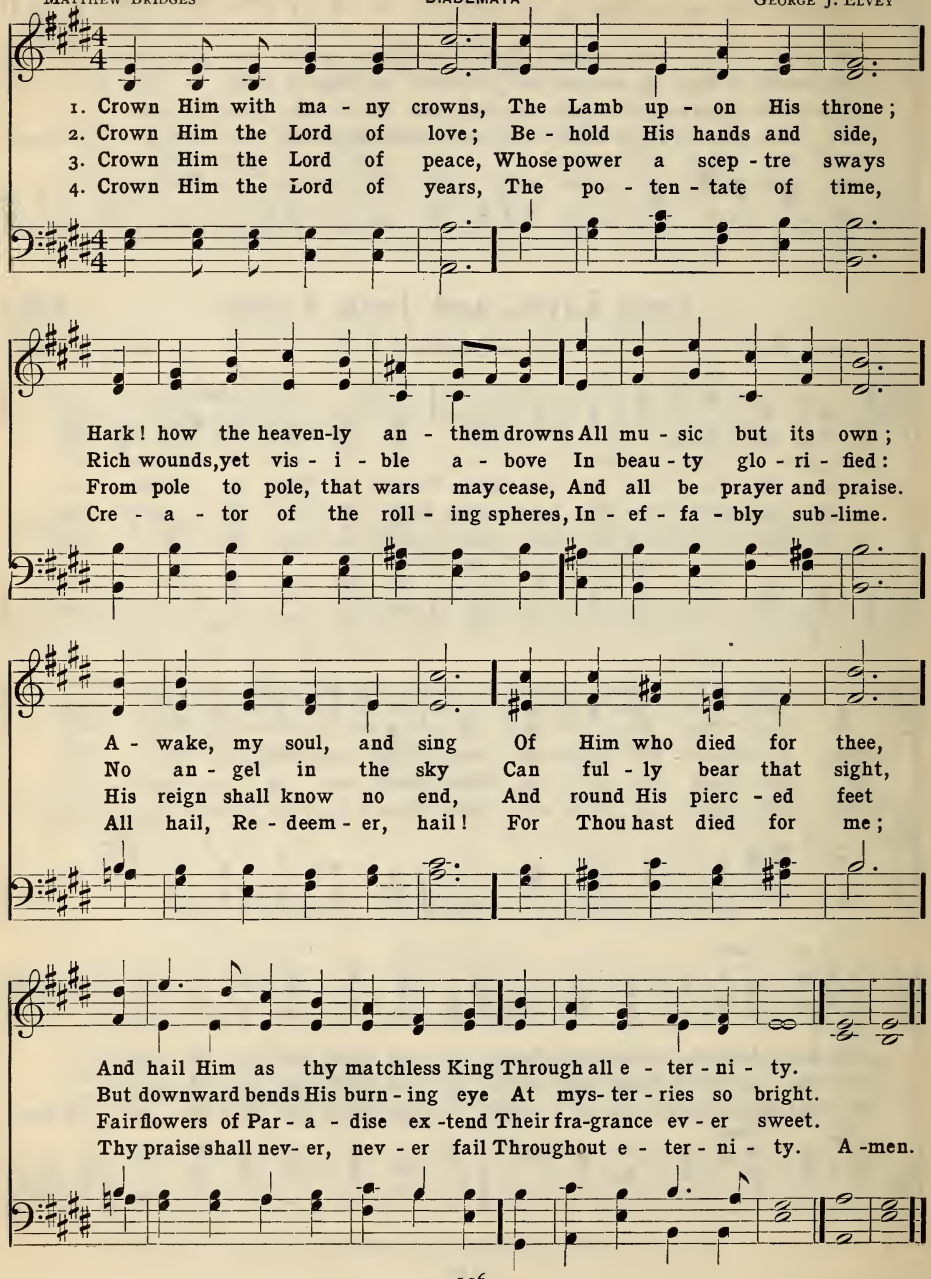
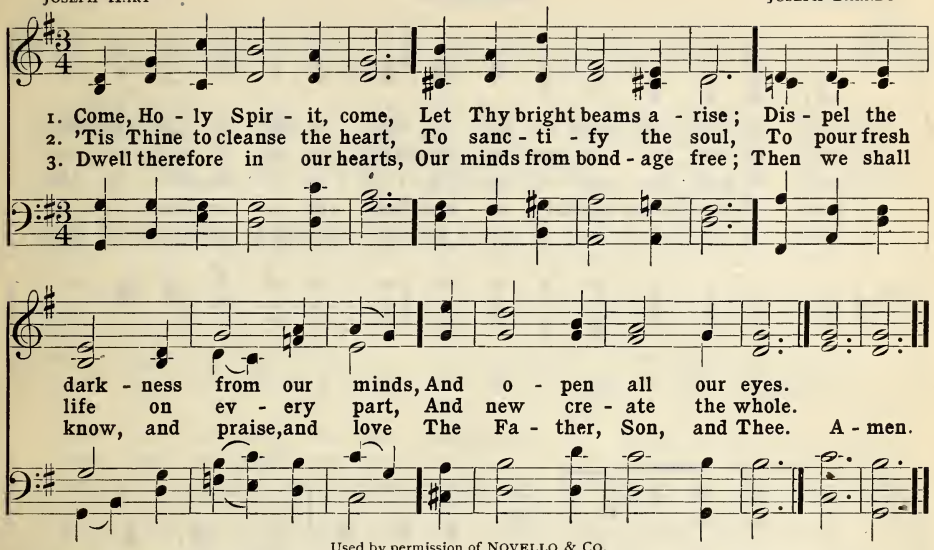
107 Crown Him with Many Crowns

MATTHEW BRIDGES — DIADEMATA — GEORGE J. ELVEY

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - tre sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The po - ten - tate of time,
Hark! how the heaven-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own;
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise.
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;
And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends His burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ries so bright.
Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Throughout e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Come, Holy Spirit, Come 108

JOSEPH HART — CHISELHURST — JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come, Let Thy bright beams a - rise; Dis - pel the
2. 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart, To sanc - ti - fy the soul, To pour fresh
3. Dwell therefore in our hearts, Our minds from bond - age free; Then we shall
dark - ness from our minds, And o - pen all our eyes.
life on ev - ery part, And new cre - ate the whole.
know, and praise, and love The Fa - ther, Son, and Thee. A - men.

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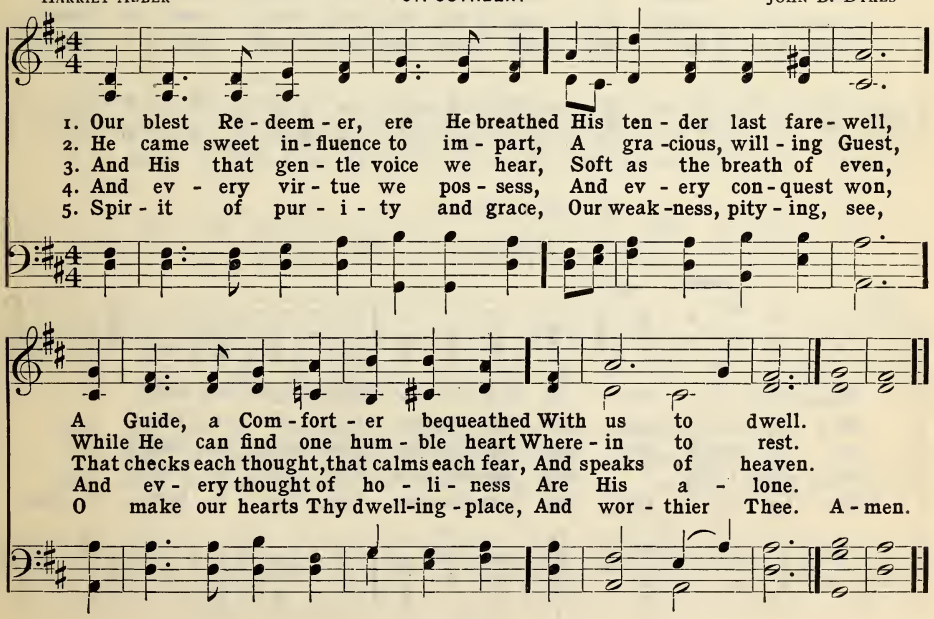
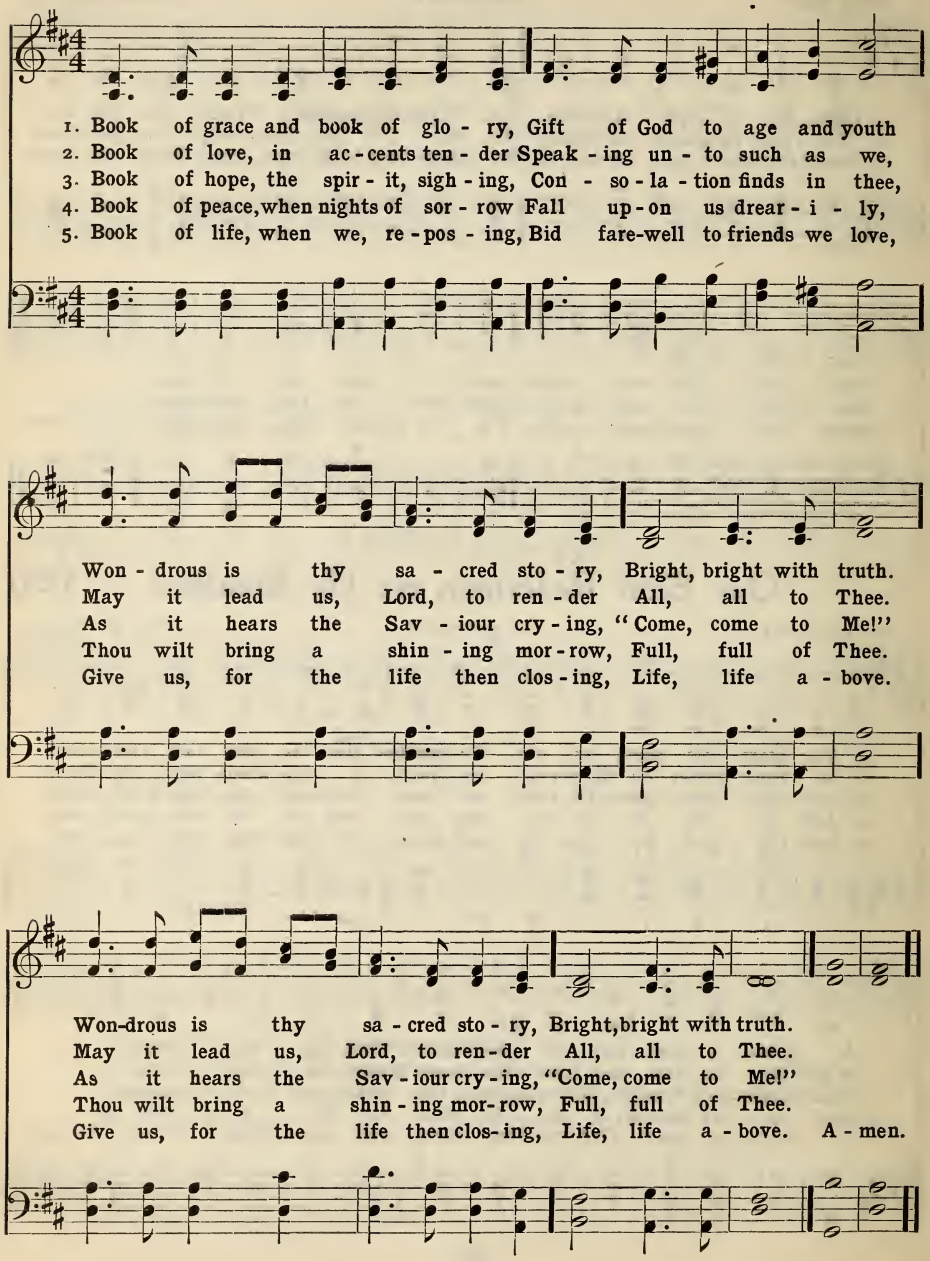
Our Blest Redeemer, ere He Breathed 109

HARRIET AUBER — ST. CUTHBERT — JOHN B. DYKES

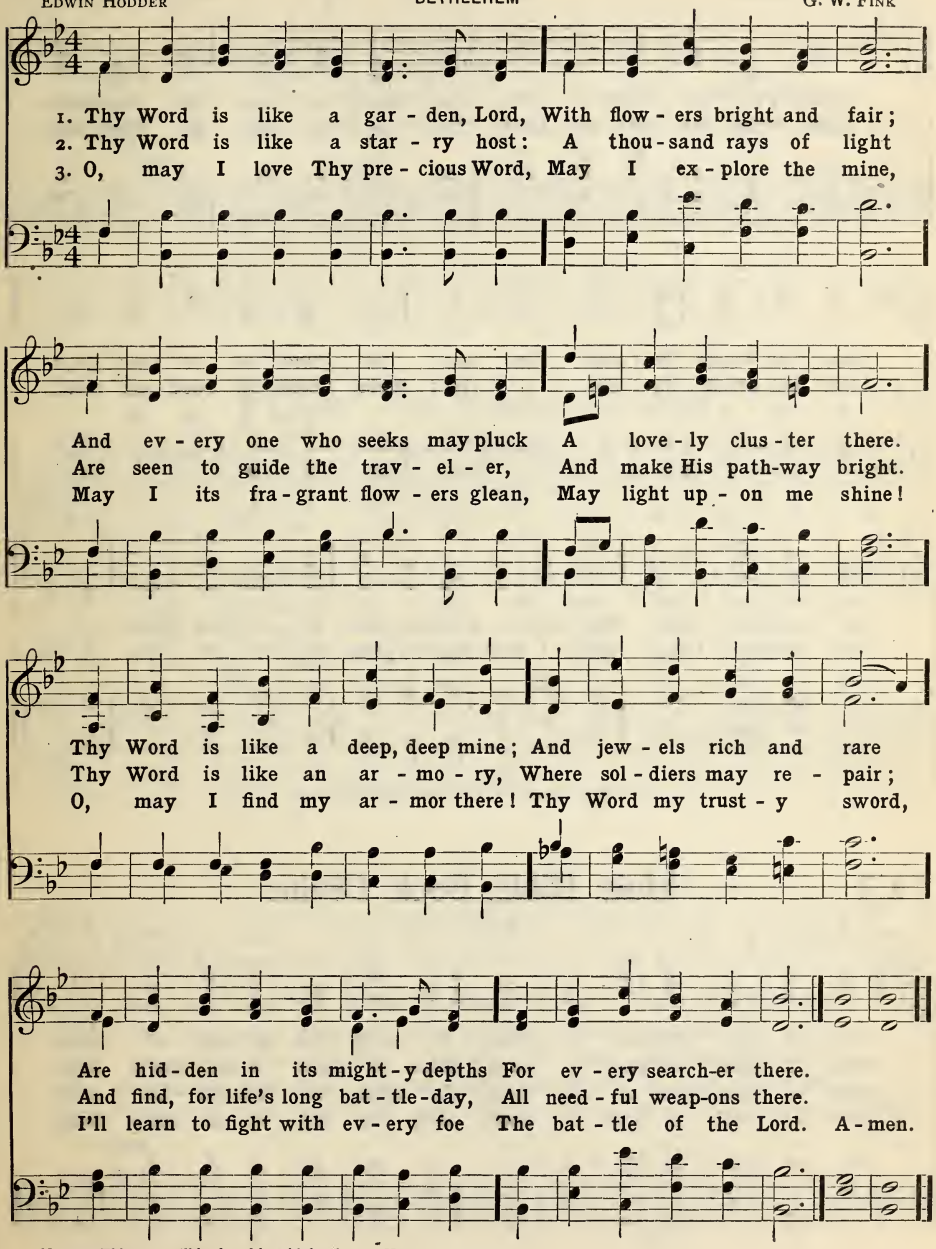

1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare - well,
2. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing Guest,
3. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
4. And ev - ery vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - ery con - quest won,
5. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pity - ing, see,
A Guide, a Com - fort - er bequeathed With us to dwell.
While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.
That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.
And ev - ery thought of ho - li - ness Are His a - lone.
O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing - place, And wor - thier Thee. A - men.

110 Book of Grace and Book of Glory

THOMAS MACKELLAR — STAR OF PEACE — LOWELL MASON

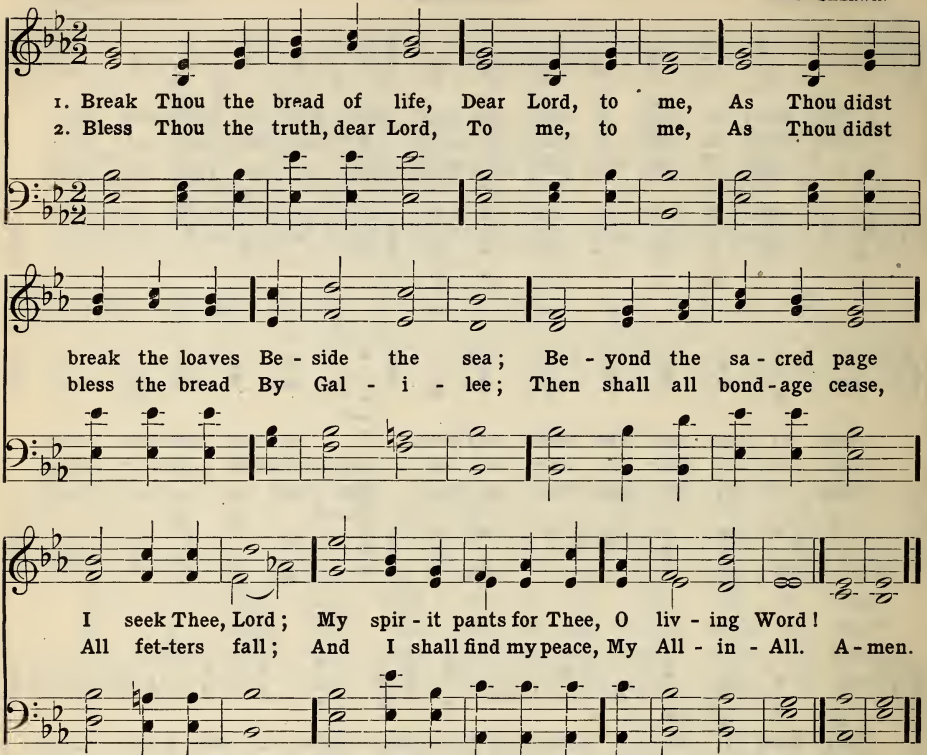

1. Book of grace and book of glo - ry, Gift of God to age and youth
2. Book of love, in ac - cents ten - der Speak - ing un - to such as we,
3. Book of hope, the spir - it, sigh - ing, Con - so - la - tion finds in thee,
4. Book of peace, when nights of sor - row Fall up - on us drear - i - ly,
5. Book of life, when we, re - pos - ing, Bid fare-well to friends we love,
Won - drous is thy sa - cred sto - ry, Bright, bright with truth.
May it lead us, Lord, to ren - der All, all to Thee.
As it hears the Sav - iour cry - ing, "Come, come to Me!"
Thou wilt bring a shin - ing mor - row, Full, full of Thee.
Give us, for the life then clos - ing, Life, life a - bove.
Won-drous is thy sa - cred sto - ry, Bright, bright with truth.
May it lead us, Lord, to ren - der All, all to Thee.
As it hears the Sav - iour cry - ing, "Come, come to Me!"
Thou wilt bring a shin - ing mor - row, Full, full of Thee.
Give us, for the life then clos - ing, Life, life a - bove. A - men.

Thy Word is like a Garden, Lord 111

EDWIN HODDER BETHLEHEM G. W. FINK

1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light
3. O, may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,
And ev - ery one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make His path-way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!
Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mo - ry, Where sol - diers may re - pair;
O, may I find my ar - mor there! Thy Word my trust - y sword,
Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - ery search-er there.
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need - ful weap-ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - ery foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A - men.

NOTE.—This tune will be found in a higher key at Hymn 64.

112 Break Thou the Bread of Life

MARY A. LATHBURY — BREAD OF LIFE — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet-ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All. A - men.

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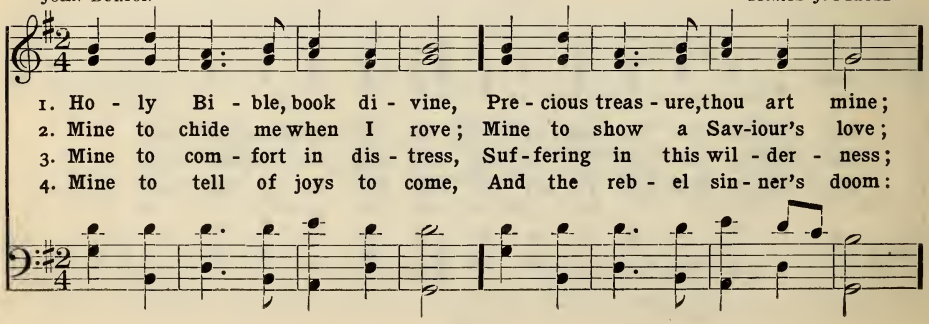
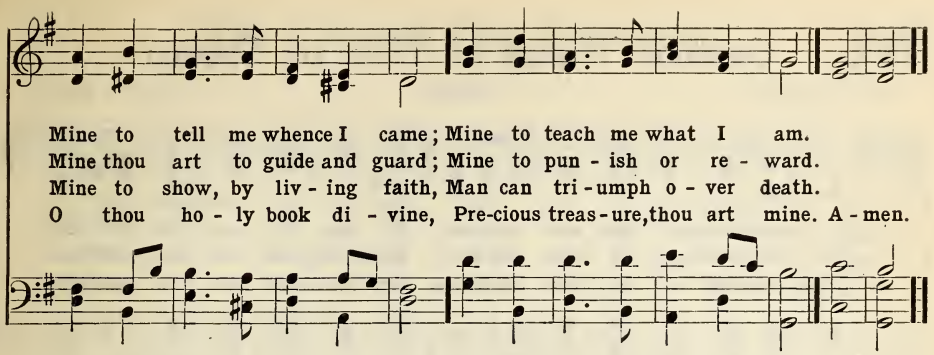
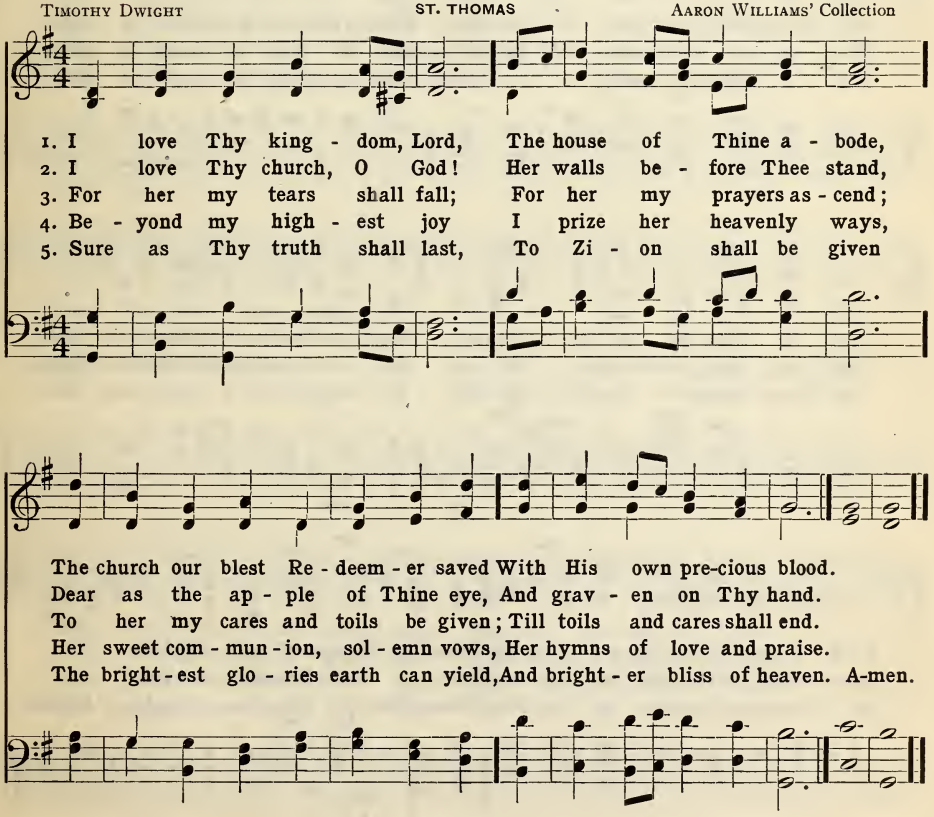
113 Holy Bible, Book Divine

JOHN BURTON — PLEYEL'S HYMN — IGNACE J. PLEYEL


1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav-iour's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - fering in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom:

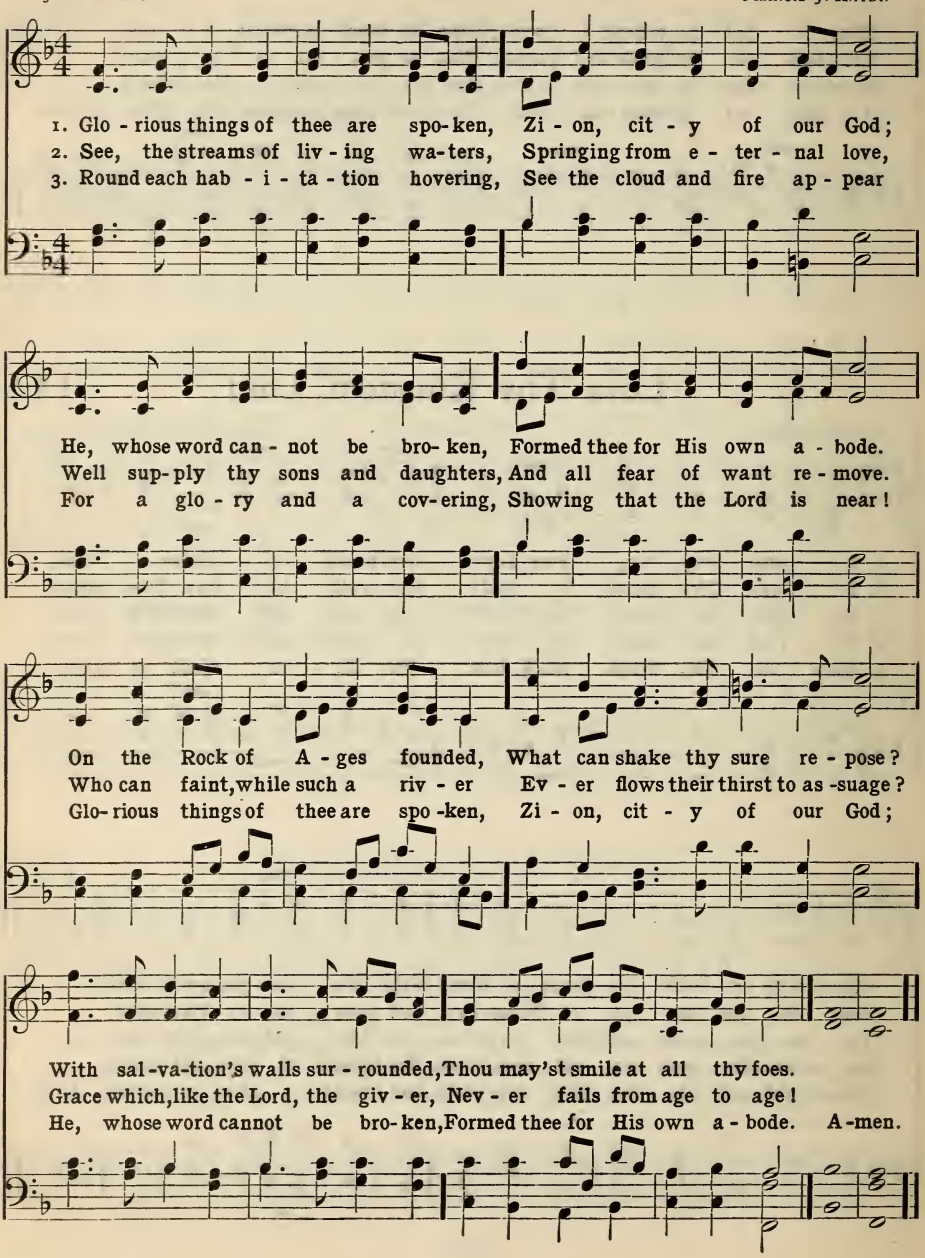

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am.
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward.
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre-cious treas - ure, thou art mine. A - men.

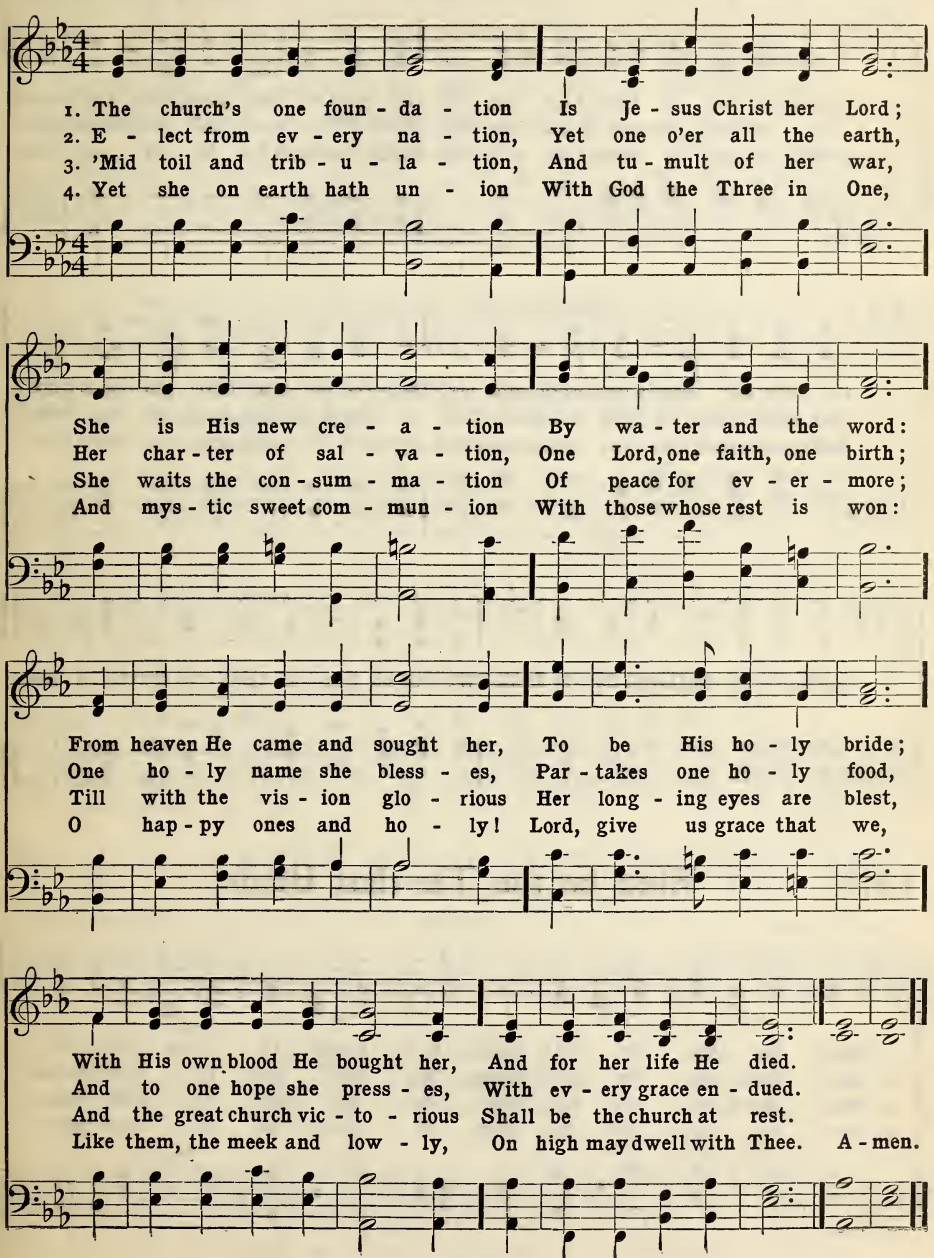
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord 114

TIMOTHY DWIGHT ST. THOMAS AARON WILLIAMS' Collection

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heavenly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given
The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be given; Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heaven. A-men.

115 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken

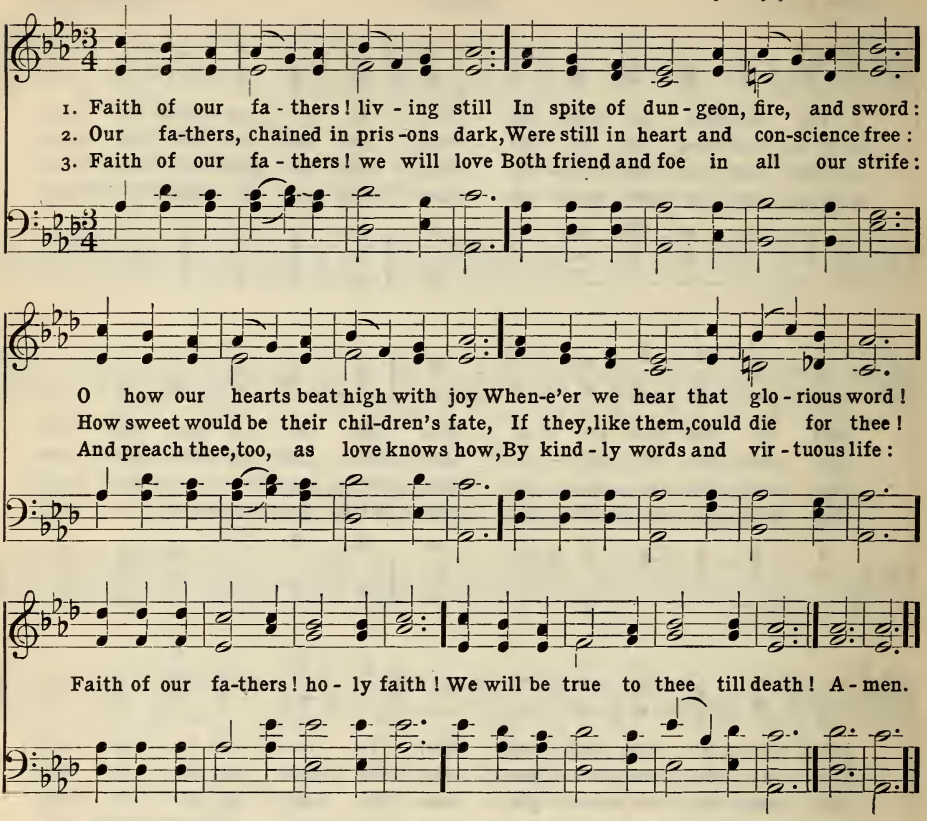
JOHN NEWTON — AUSTRIA — FRANCIS J. HAYDN


1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hovering, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
He, whose word can - not be bro- ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode.
Well sup-ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move.
For a glo - ry and a cov-ering, Showing that the Lord is near!
On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as -suage?
Glo-rious things of thee are spo -ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
With sal-va-tion's walls sur - rounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age!
He, whose word cannot be bro- ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode. A-men.

SAMUEL J. STONE AURELIA SAMUEL S. WESLEY

1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:
From heaven He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A - men.

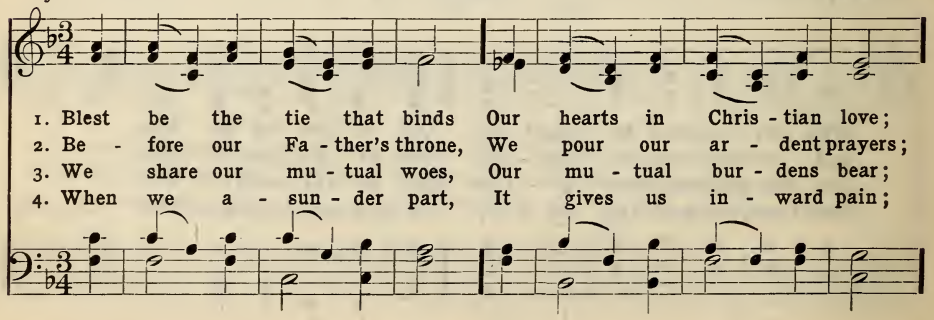
117 Faith of Our Fathers

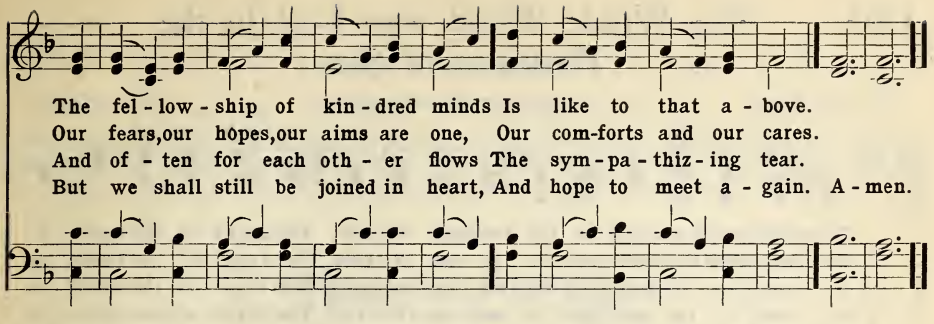
FREDERICK W. FABER — ST. CATHERINE — Adapted by J. G. WALTON


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire, and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris -ons dark, Were still in heart and con-science free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
How sweet would be their chil-dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! A - men.

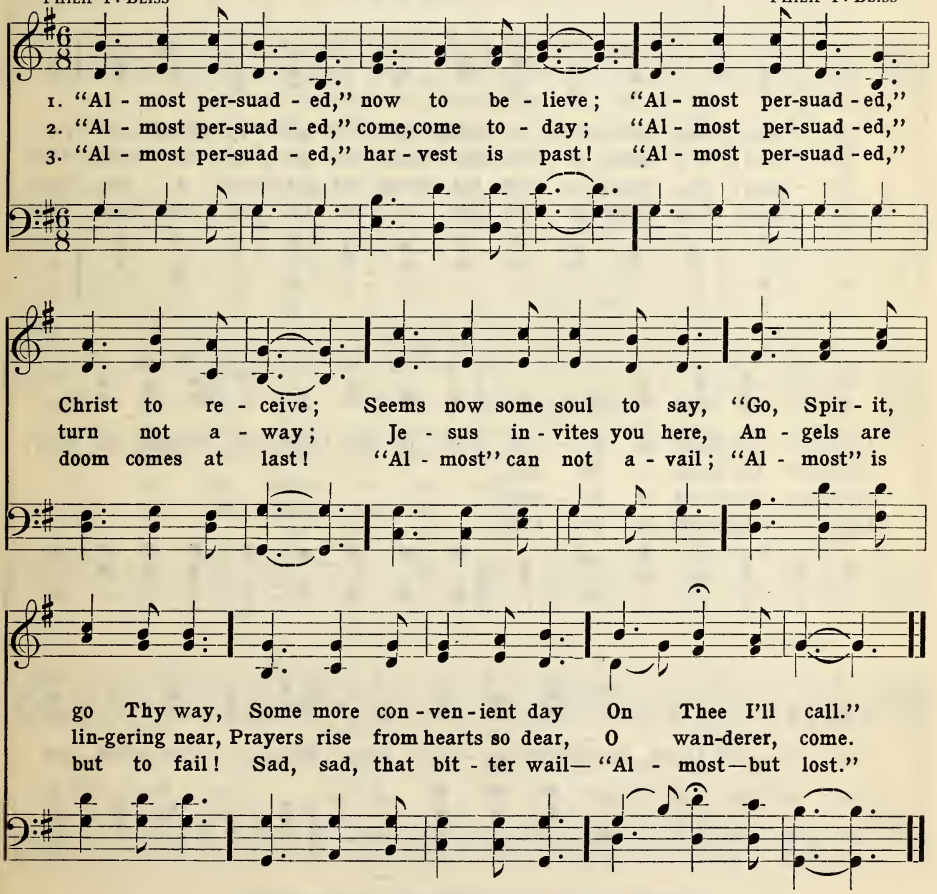
118 Blest be the Tie that Binds

JOHN FAWCETT — DENNIS — HANS G. NAEGELI


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;


The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - men.

Almost Persuaded 119

PHILIP P. BLISS PHILIP P. BLISS

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin-gering near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O wan-derer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail— "Al - most—but lost."

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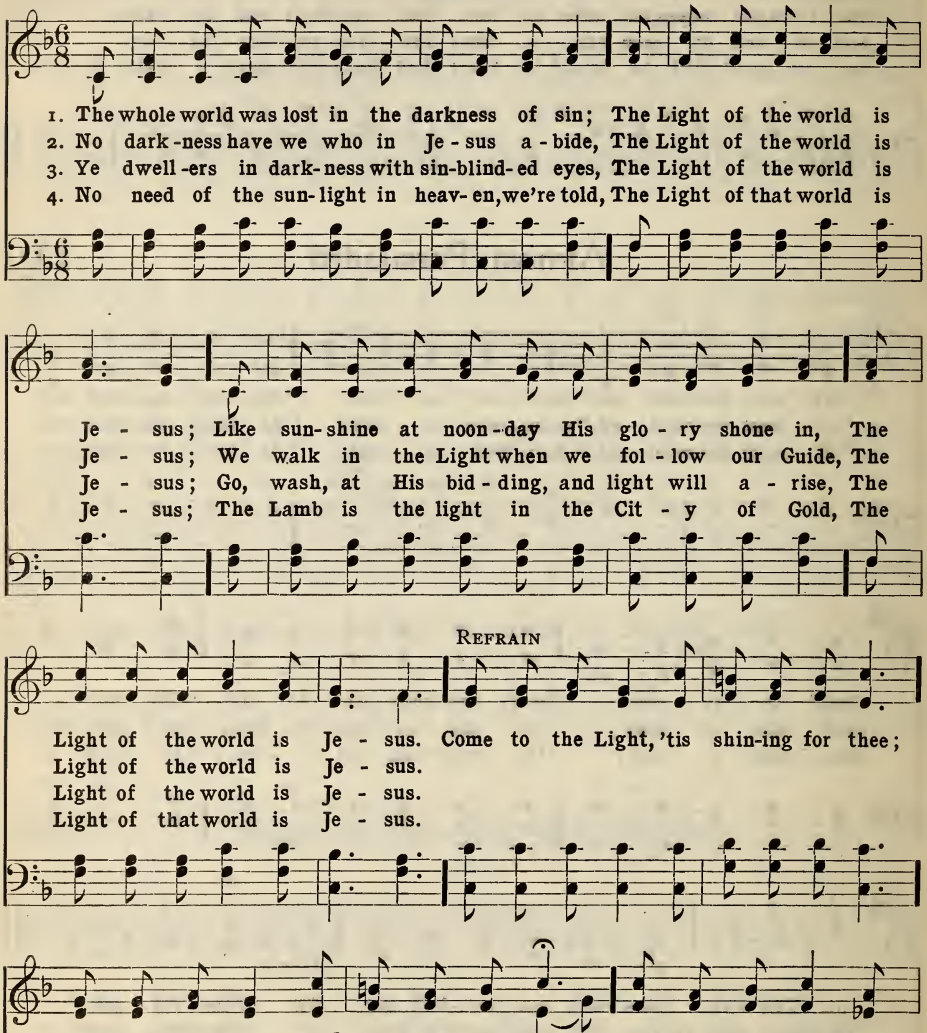
120 The Whole World was Lost in the Darkness of Sin

PHILIP P. BLISS — THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD — PHILIP P. BLISS

1. The whole world was lost in the darkness of sin; The Light of the world is
2. No dark-ness have we who in Je-sus a-bide, The Light of the world is
3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind-ed eyes, The Light of the world is
4. No need of the sun-light in heav-en, we're told, The Light of that world is
Je-sus; Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo-ry shone in, The
Je-sus; We walk in the Light when we fol-low our Guide, The
Je-sus; Go, wash, at His bid-ding, and light will a-rise, The
Je-sus; The Lamb is the light in the Cit-y of Gold, The
REFRAIN
Light of the world is Je-sus. Come to the Light, 'tis shin-ing for thee;
Light of the world is Je-sus.
Light of the world is Je-sus.
Light of that world is Je-sus.
Sweet-ly the Light has dawned up-on me; Once I was blind, but

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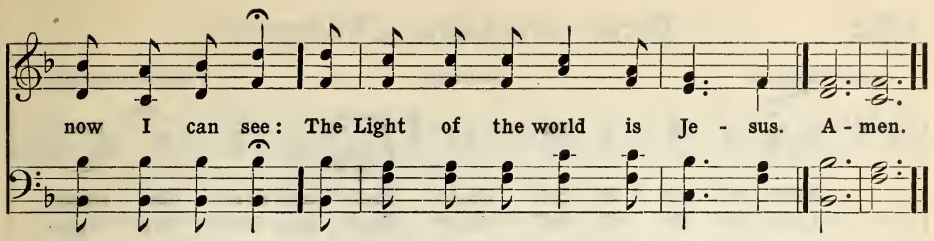
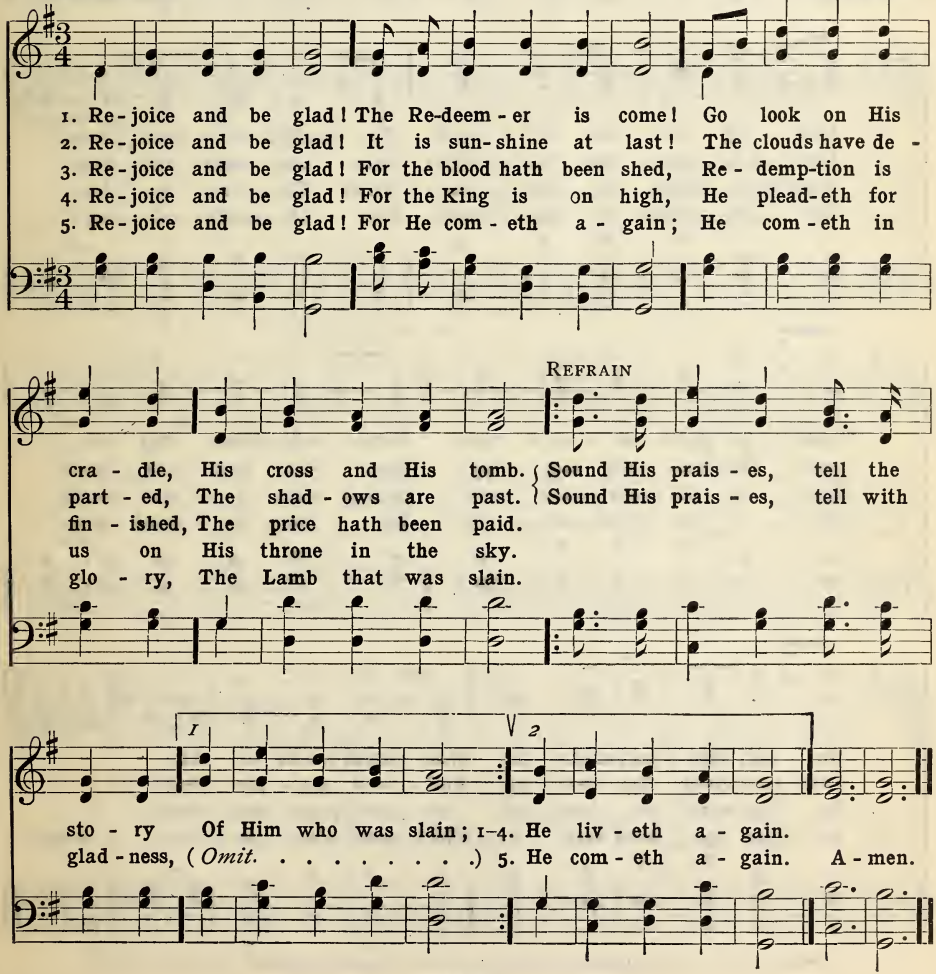
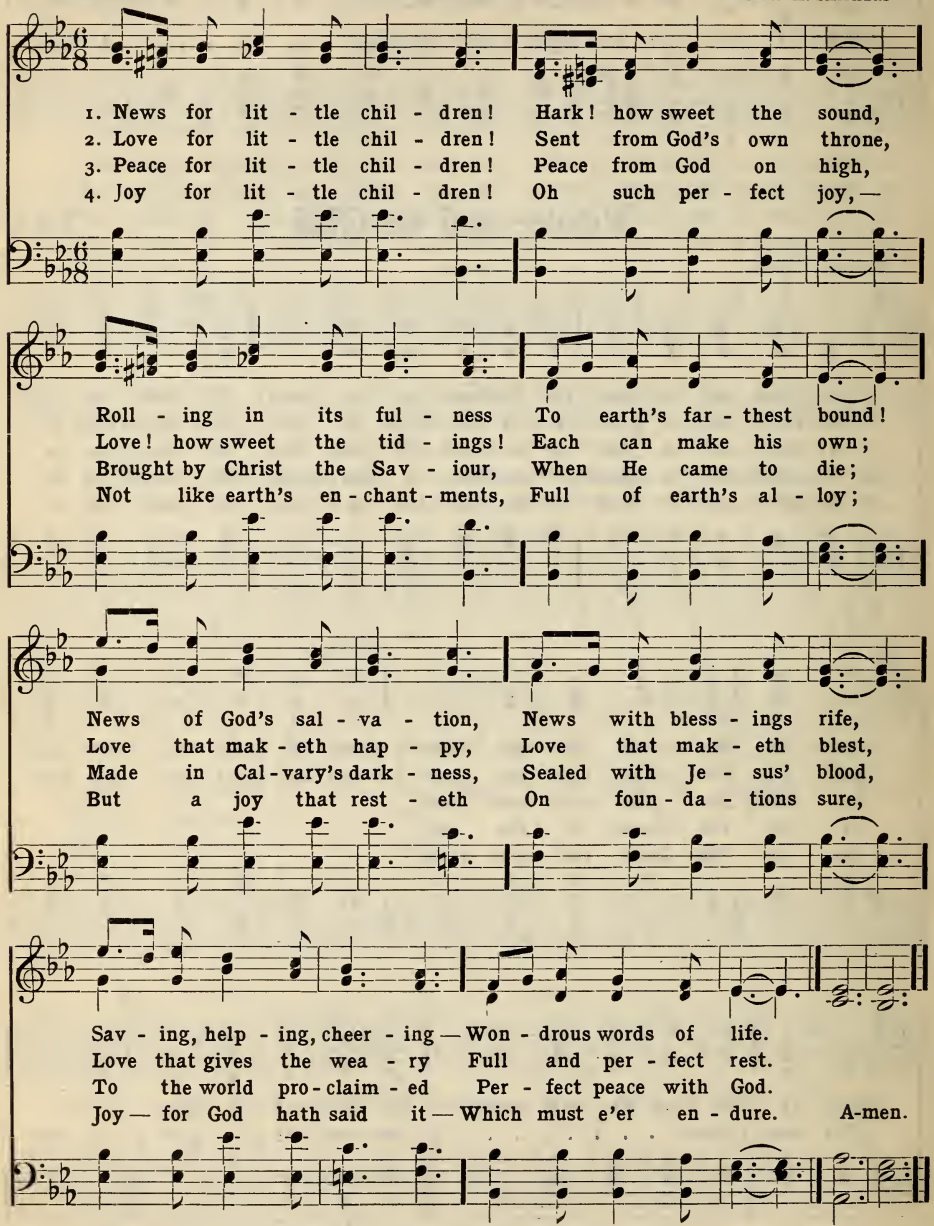

Rejoice and be Glad 121

HORATIUS BONAR JOHN J. HUSBAND

1. Re - joice and be glad! The Re-deem - er is come! Go look on His
2. Re - joice and be glad! It is sun - shine at last! The clouds have de -
3. Re - joice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed, Re - demp-tion is
4. Re - joice and be glad! For the King is on high, He plead-eth for
5. Re - joice and be glad! For He com - eth a - gain; He com - eth in
REFRAIN
cra - dle, His cross and His tomb. Sound His prais - es, tell the
part - ed, The shad - ows are past. Sound His prais - es, tell with
fin - ished, The price hath been paid.
us on His throne in the sky.
glo - ry, The Lamb that was slain.
1
2
sto - ry Of Him who was slain; 1-4. He liv - eth a - gain.
glad - ness, (Omit. . . . . .) 5. He com - eth a - gain. A - men.

122 News for Little Children

ALBERT MIDLANE — MIDLANE — THOMAS H. SMITHERS

1. News for lit - tle chil - dren! Hark! how sweet the sound,
2. Love for lit - tle chil - dren! Sent from God's own throne,
3. Peace for lit - tle chil - dren! Peace from God on high,
4. Joy for lit - tle chil - dren! Oh such per - fect joy,—
Roll - ing in its ful - ness To earth's far - thest bound!
Love! how sweet the tid - ings! Each can make his own;
Brought by Christ the Sav - iour, When He came to die;
Not like earth's en - chant - ments, Full of earth's al - loy;
News of God's sal - va - tion, News with bless - ings rife,
Love that mak - eth hap - py, Love that mak - eth blest,
Made in Cal - vary's dark - ness, Sealed with Je - sus' blood,
But a joy that rest - eth On foun - da - tions sure,
Sav - ing, help - ing, cheer - ing — Won - drous words of life.
Love that gives the wea - ry Full and per - fect rest.
To the world pro - claim - ed Per - fect peace with God.
Joy — for God hath said it — Which must e'er en - dure. A-men.

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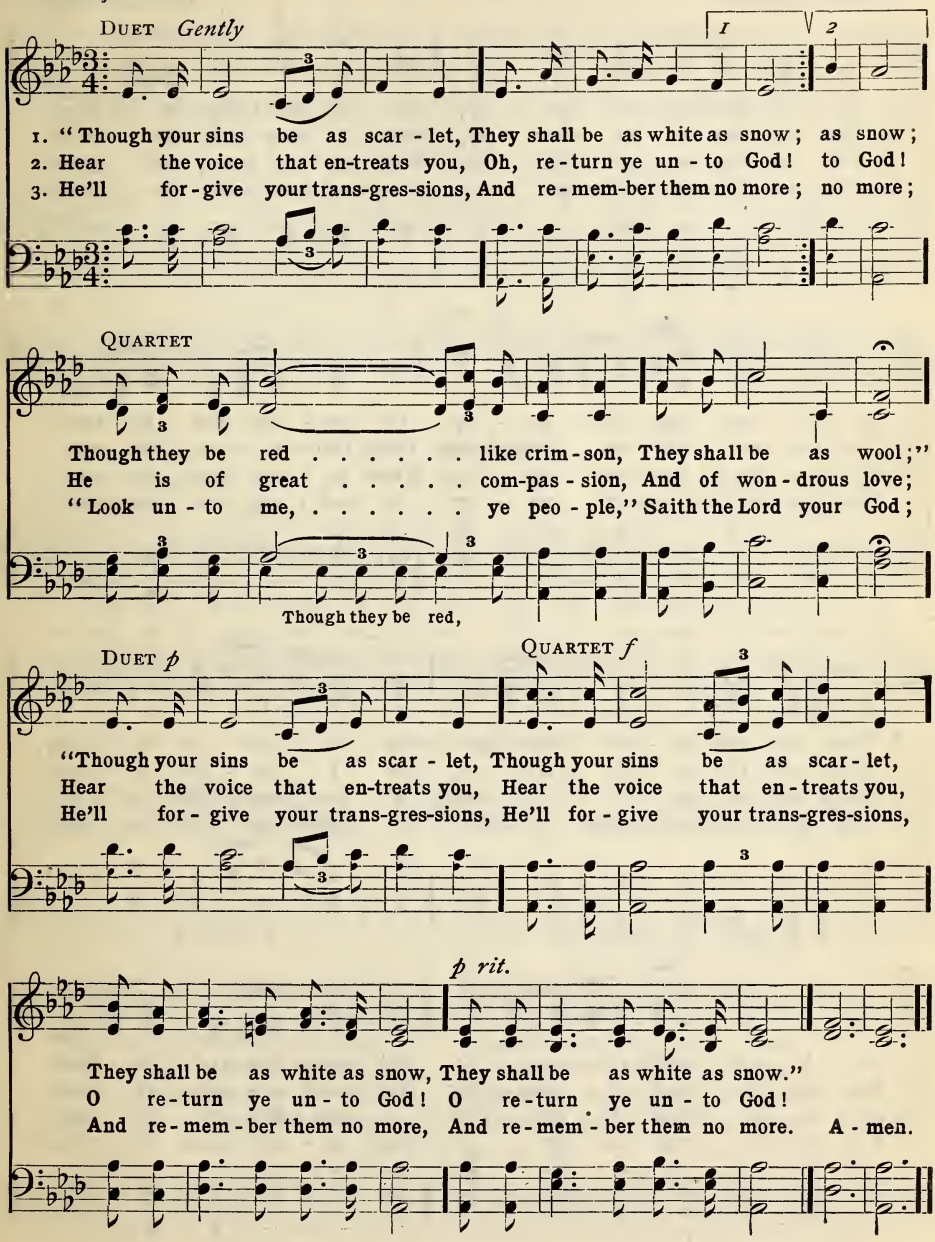
FANNY J. CROSBY WILLIAM H. DOANE


DUET Gently
1
2
1. "Though your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re-turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more;
QUARTET
Though they be red . . . . . like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great . . . . . com-pas - sion, And of won - drous love;
"Look un - to me, ... ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God;
Though they be red,
DUET p
QUARTET f
"Though your sins be as scar - let, Though your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en - treats you,
He'll for - give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for - give your trans-gres-sions,
p rit.
They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
O re-turn ye un - to God! O re-turn ye un - to God!
And re-mem - ber them no more, And re-mem - ber them no more. A - men.

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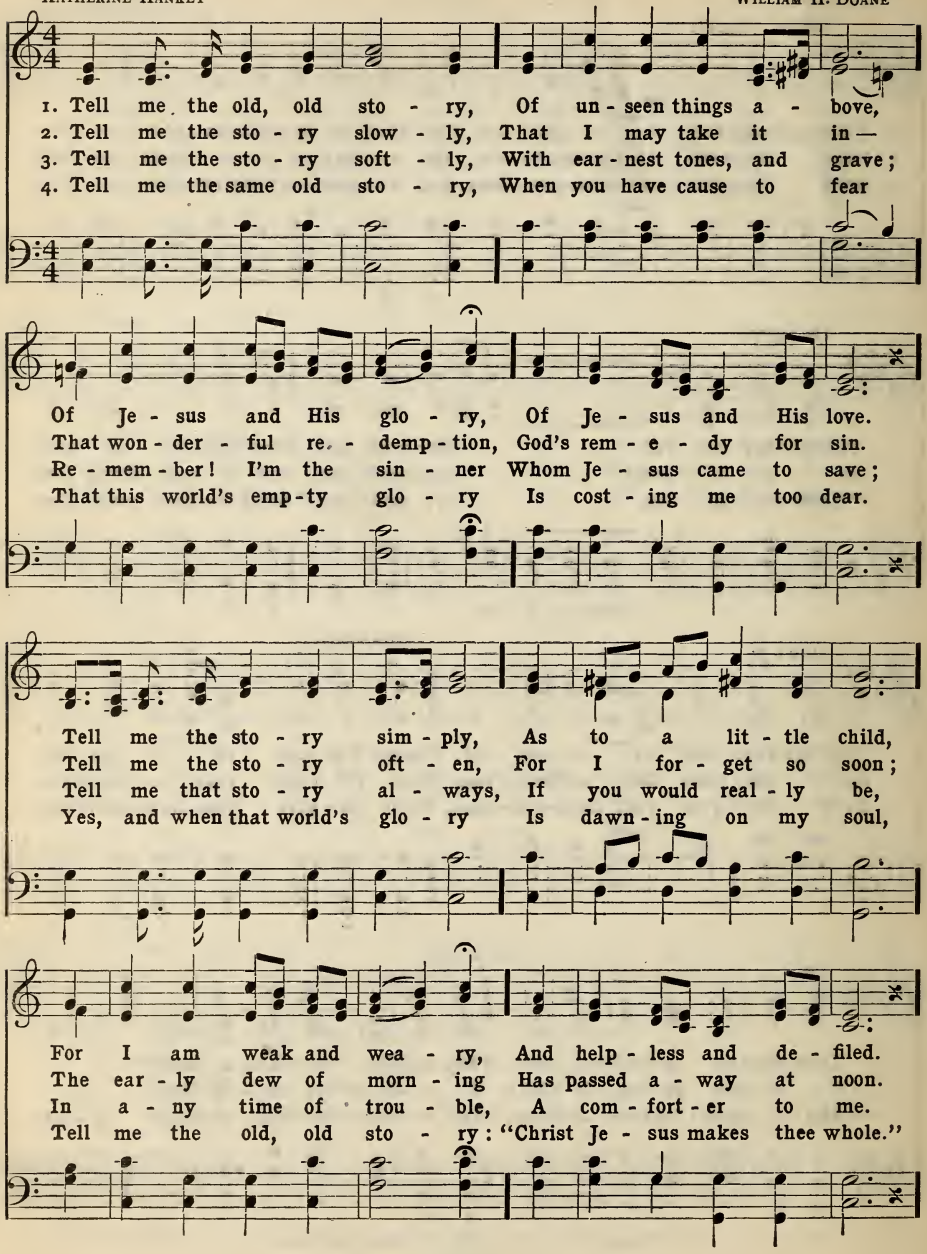
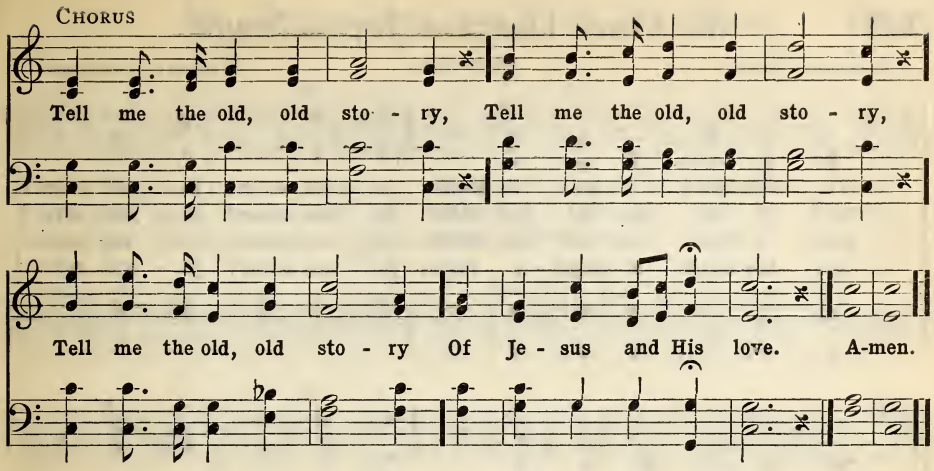
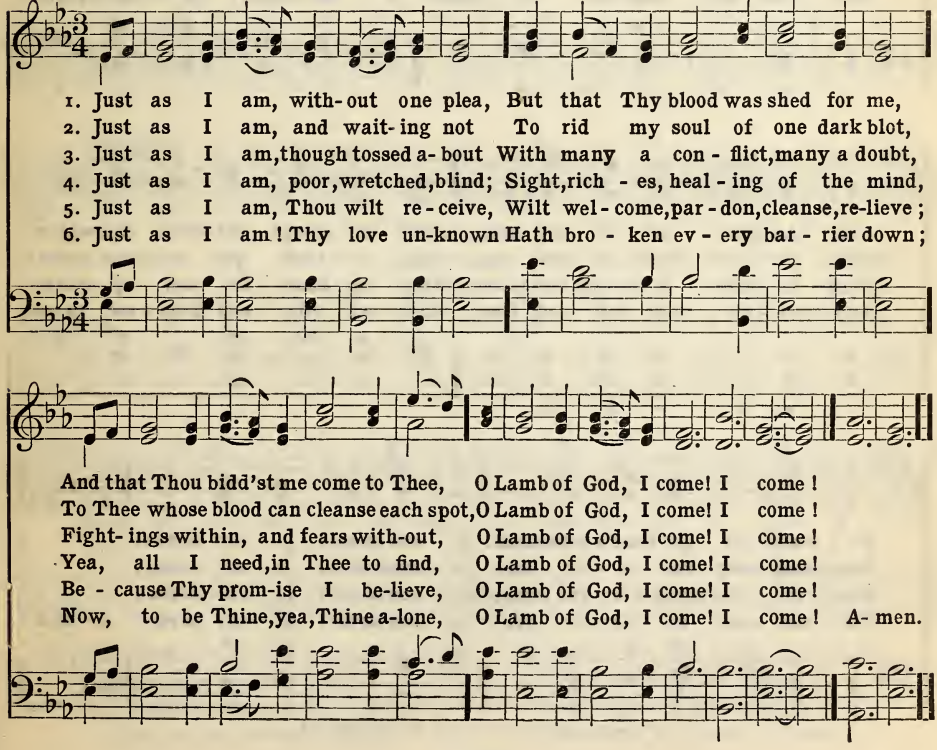
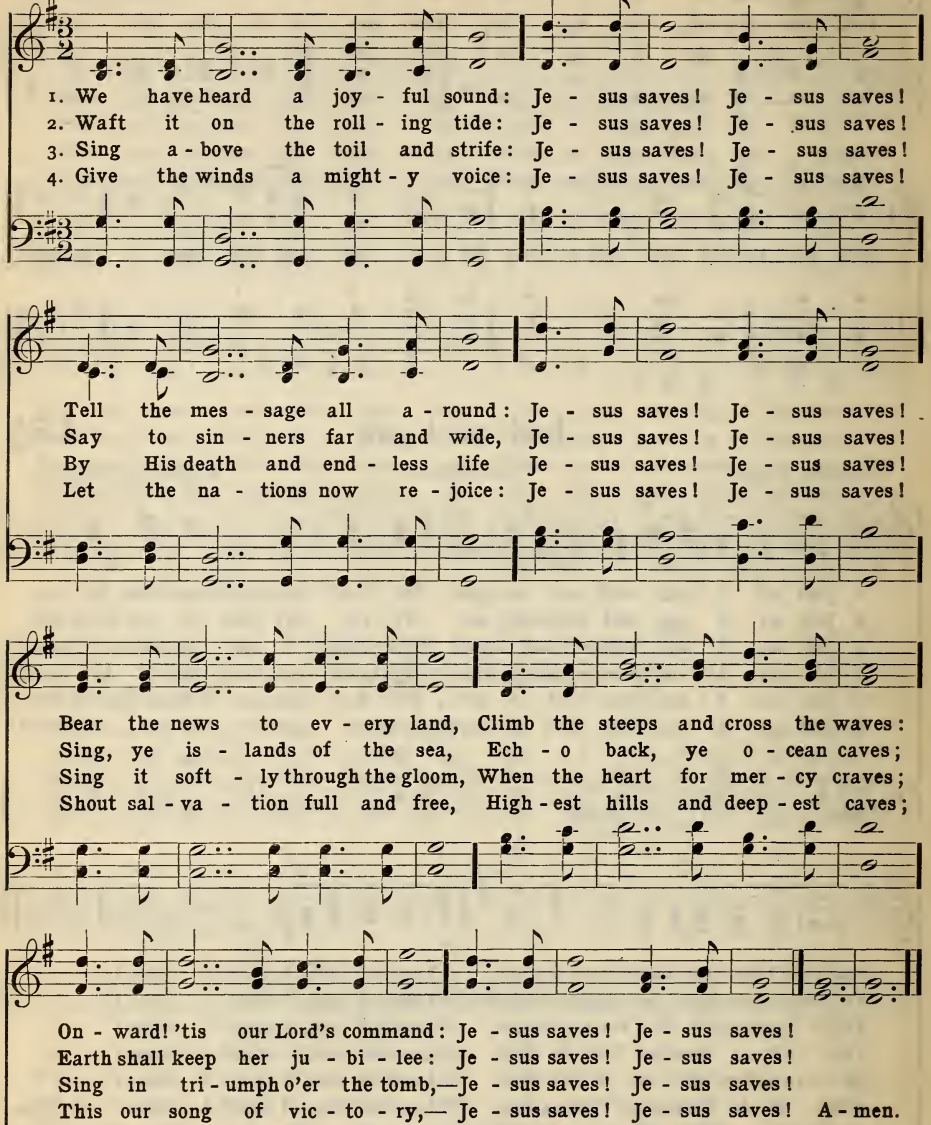
124 Tell Me the Old, Old Story

KATHERINE HANKEY — WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in —
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones, and grave;
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin.
Re - mem - ber! I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save;
That this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear.
Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon;
Tell me that sto - ry al - ways, If you would real - ly be,
Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul,
For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
The ear - ly dew of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon.
In a - ny time of trou - ble, A com - fort - er to me.
Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

CHORUS

Just as I am 125

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT WOODWORTH WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, though tossed a-bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re-lieve;
6. Just as I am! Thy love un-known Hath bro - ken ev - ery bar - rier down;
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight-ings within, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! A- men.

126 We Have Heard a Joyful Sound

PRISCILLA J. OWENS — JESUS SAVES — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the toil and strife: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell the mes - sage all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Say to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves:
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;
On - ward! 'tis our Lord's command: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,—Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! A - men.

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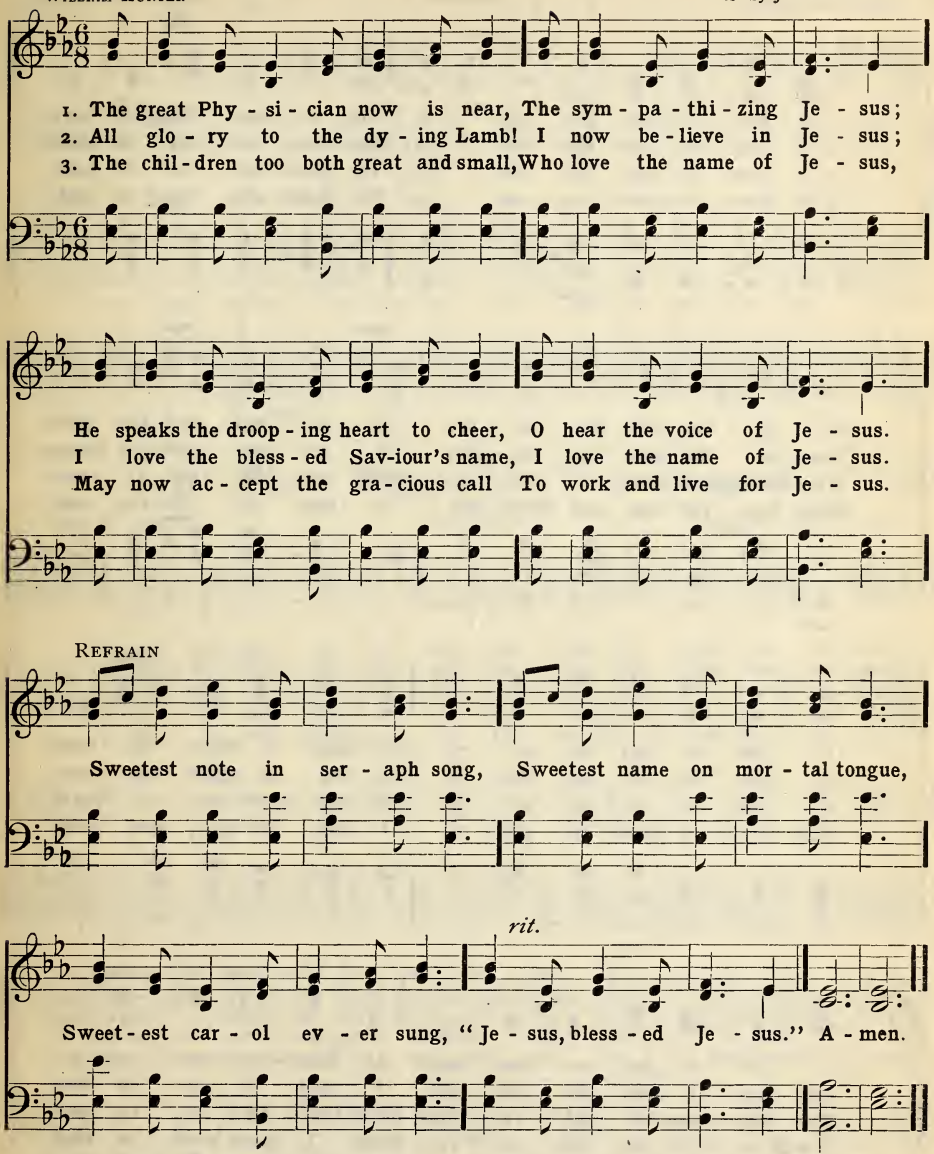
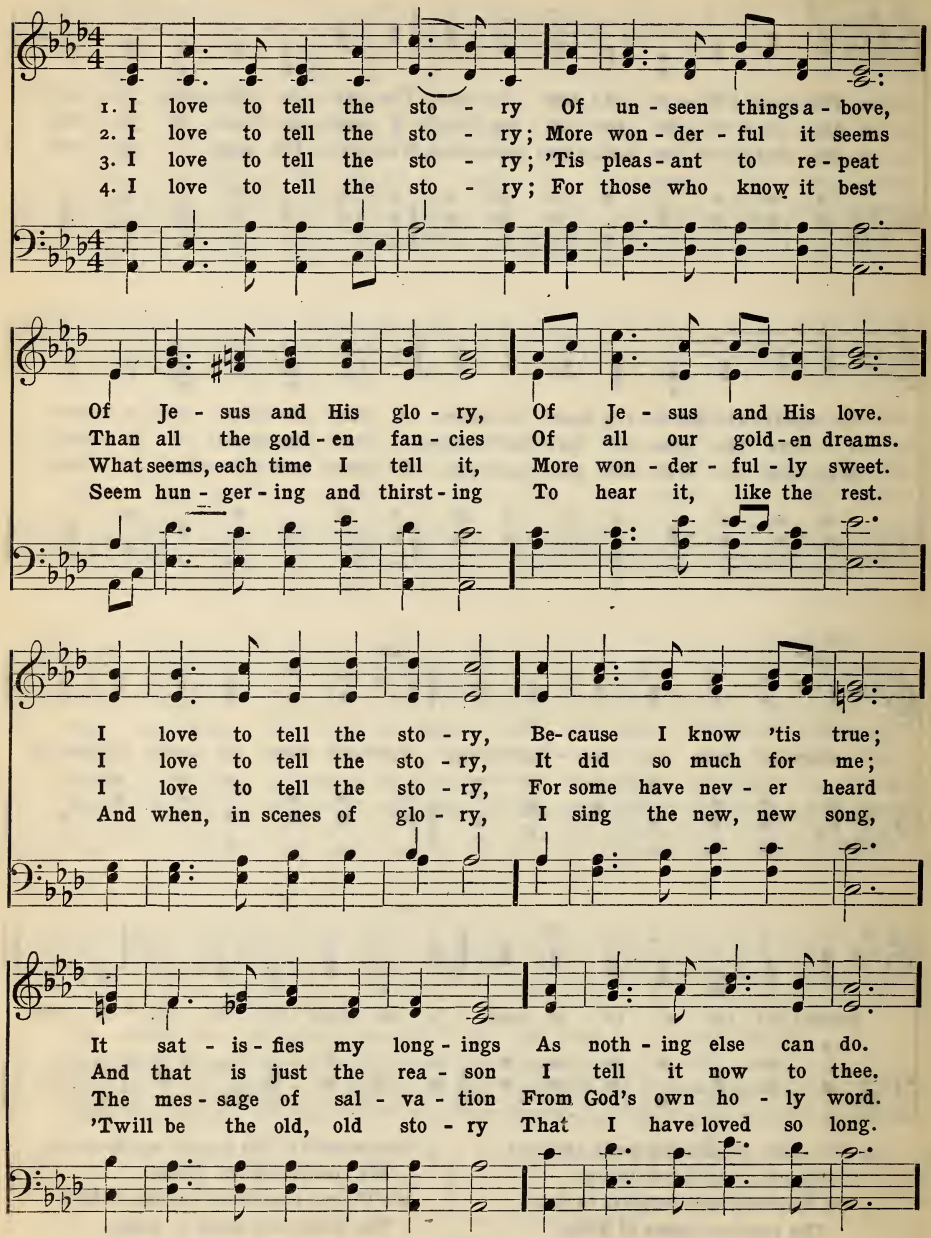
WILLIAM HUNTER Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON

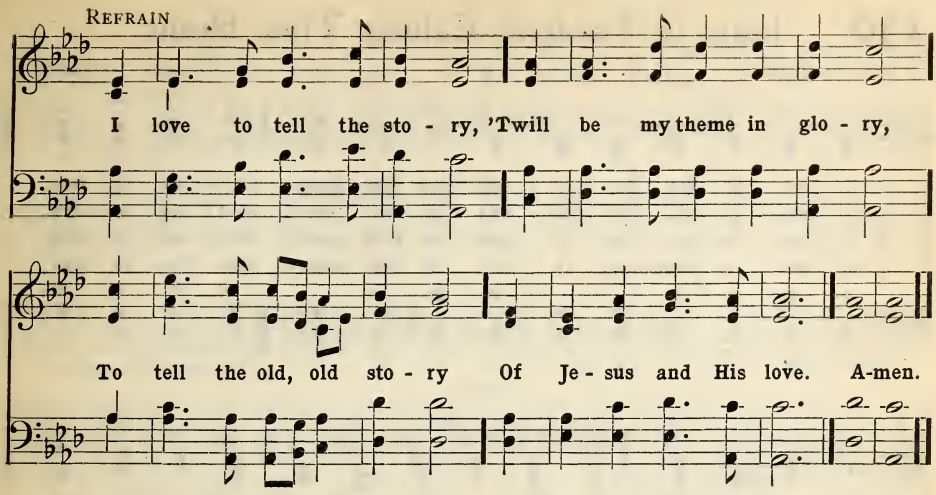

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thi - zing Je - sus;
2. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
3. The chil - dren too both great and small, Who love the name of Je - sus,
He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus.
I love the bless - ed Sav-iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
May now ac - cept the gra - cious call To work and live for Je - sus.
REFRAIN
Sweetest note in ser - aph song, Sweetest name on mor - tal tongue,
rit.
Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, "Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus." A - men.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus:
Oh, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus.

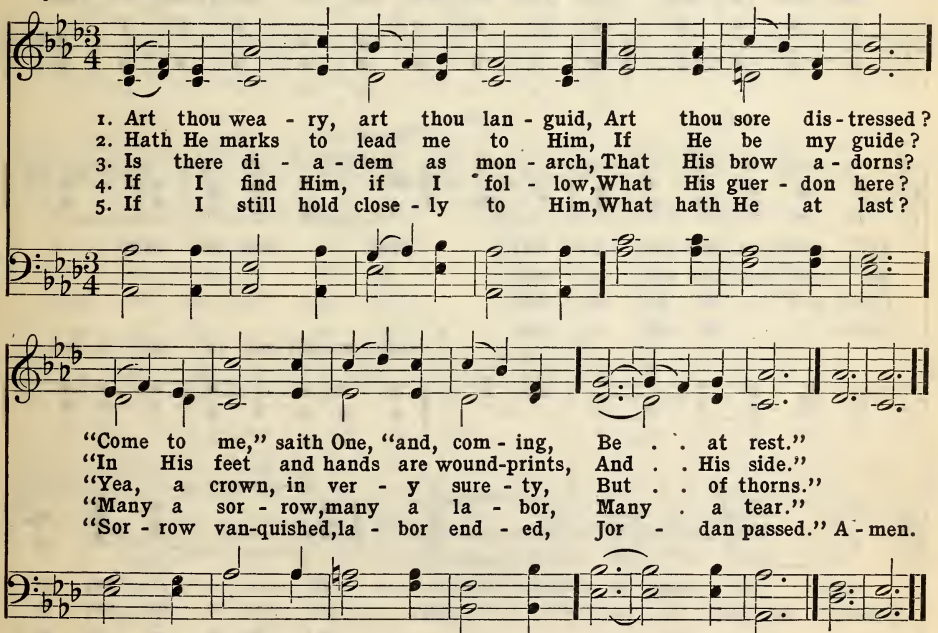
5 And when to that bright world above,
We rise to see our Jesus,
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name, the name of Jesus.

128 I Love to Tell the Story

KATHERINE HANKEY HANKEY WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.



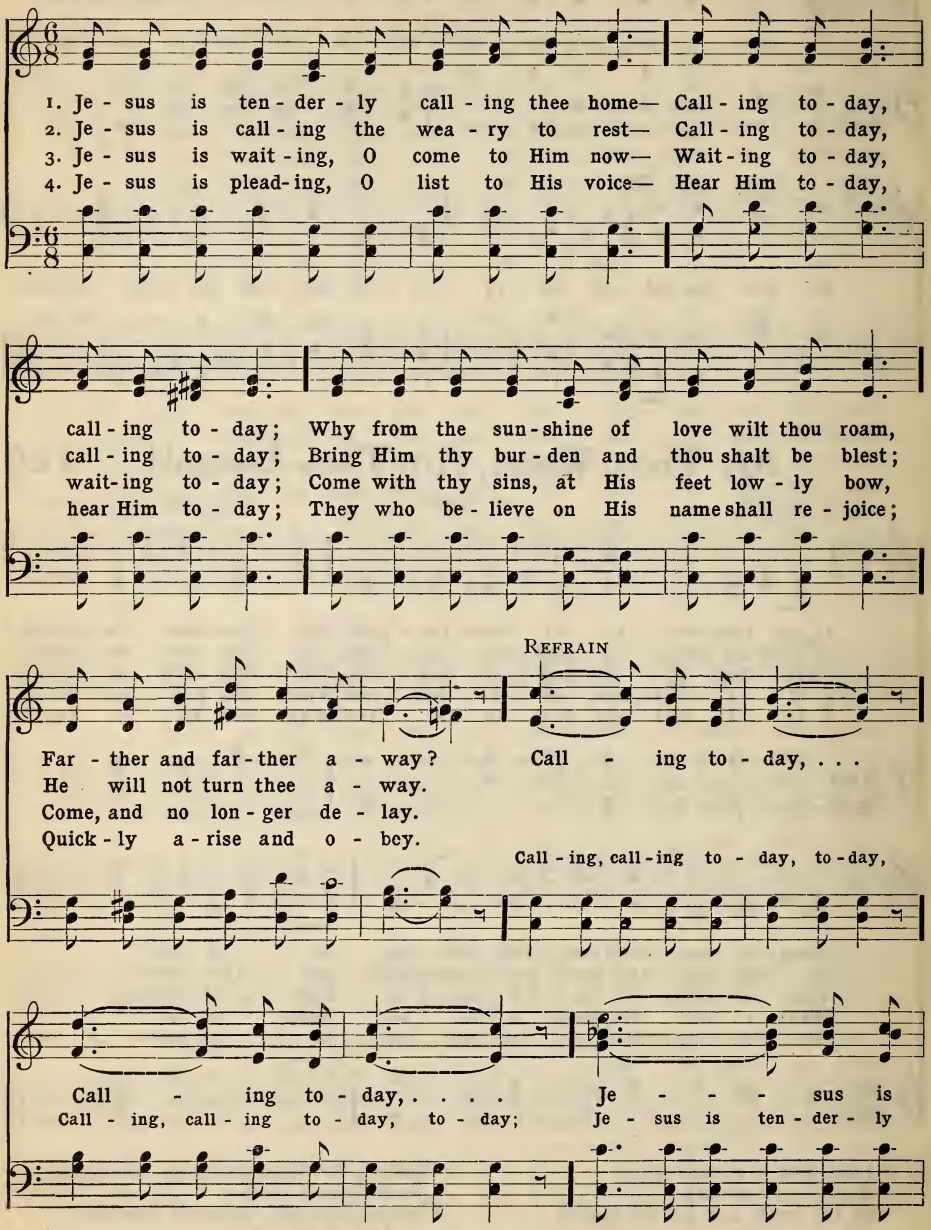
Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid 129

JOHN M. NEALE BULLINGER ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem as mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns?
4. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What His guer - don here?
5. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?
"Come to me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be . . at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And . . His side."
"Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty, But . . of thorns."
"Many a sor - row, many a la - bor, Many . a tear."
"Sor - row van-quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed." A - men.

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes."

130 Jesus is Tenderly Calling Thee Home

FANNY J. CROSBY GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, O come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing, O list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,
call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam,
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest;
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow,
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;
REFRAIN
Far - ther and far - ther a - way? Call - ing to - day, . . .
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
Quick - ly a - rise and o - bey.
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,
Call - ing to - day, ... Je - - - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Je - sus is ten - der - ly

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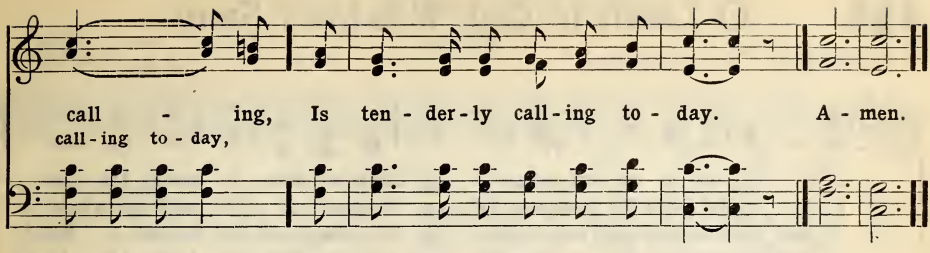
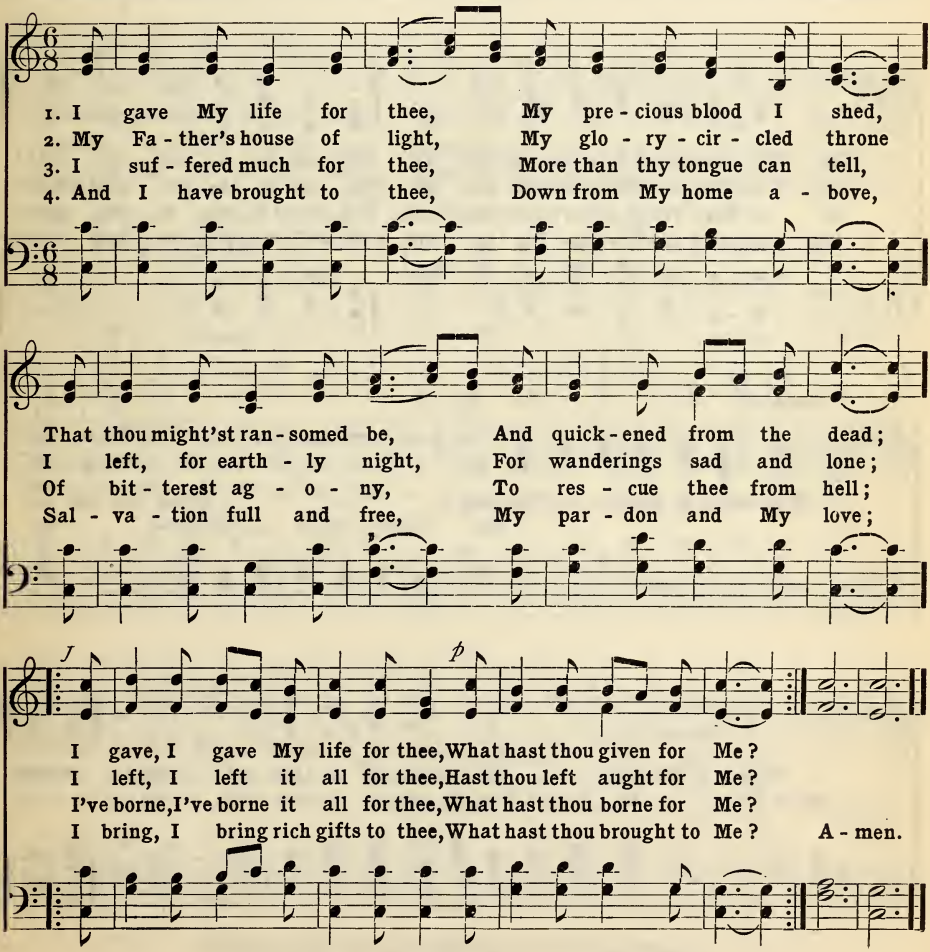


I Gave My Life for Thee 131

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL PHILIP P. BLISS

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, For wanderings sad and lone;
Of bit - terest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me? A - men.

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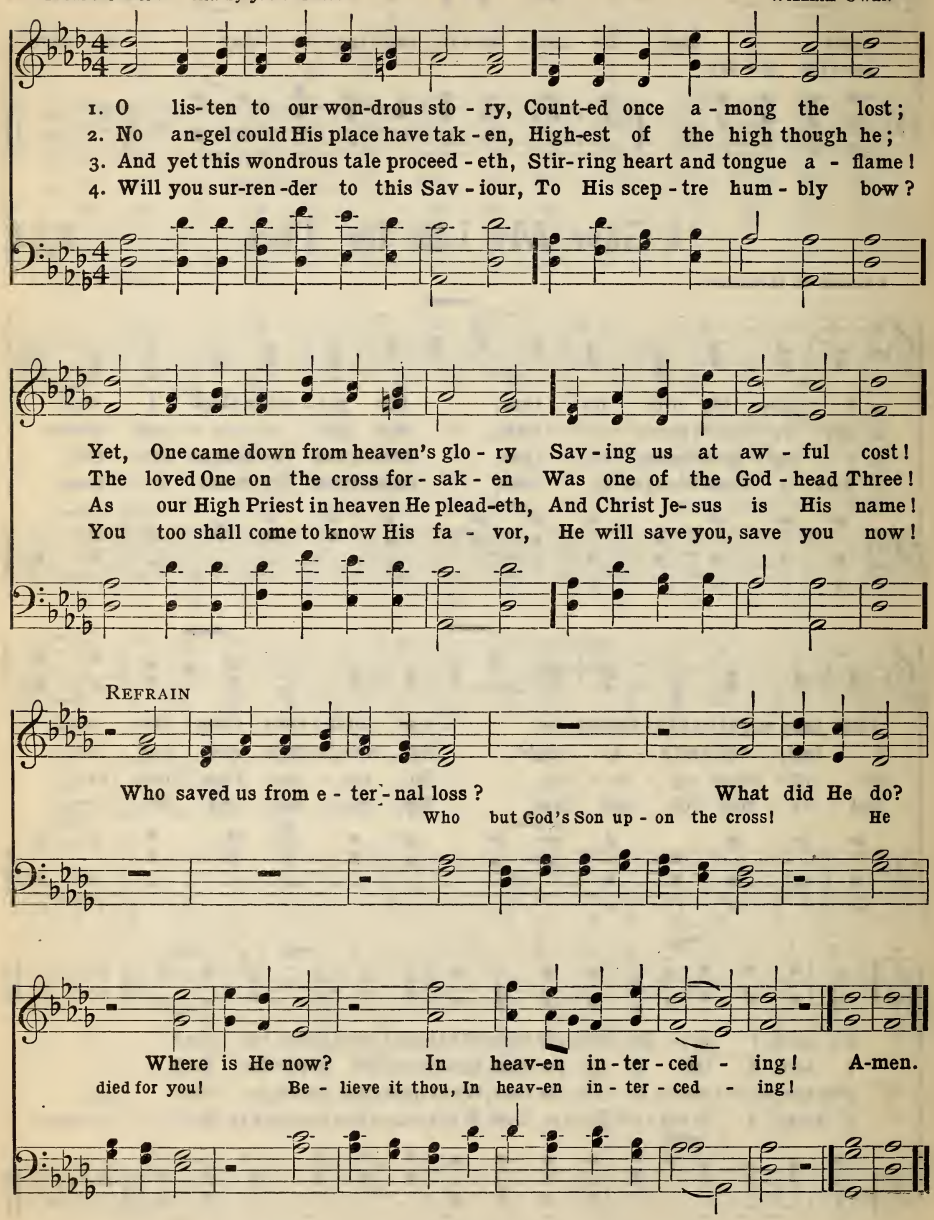
132 O Listen to Our Wondrous Story

From the Welsh. Alt. by J. M. GRAY

WILLIAM OWEN


1. O lis-ten to our won-drous sto - ry, Count-ed once a - mong the lost;
2. No an-gel could His place have tak - en, High-est of the high though he;
3. And yet this wondrous tale proceed - eth, Stir-ring heart and tongue a - flame!
4. Will you sur-ren-der to this Sav - iour, To His scep - tre hum - bly bow?
Yet, One came down from heaven's glo - ry Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost!
The loved One on the cross for - sak - en Was one of the God - head Three!
As our High Priest in heaven He plead-eth, And Christ Je- sus is His name!
You too shall come to know His fa - vor, He will save you, save you now!
REFRAIN
Who saved us from e - ter - nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son up - on the cross! He
Where is He now? In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing! A-men.
died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!

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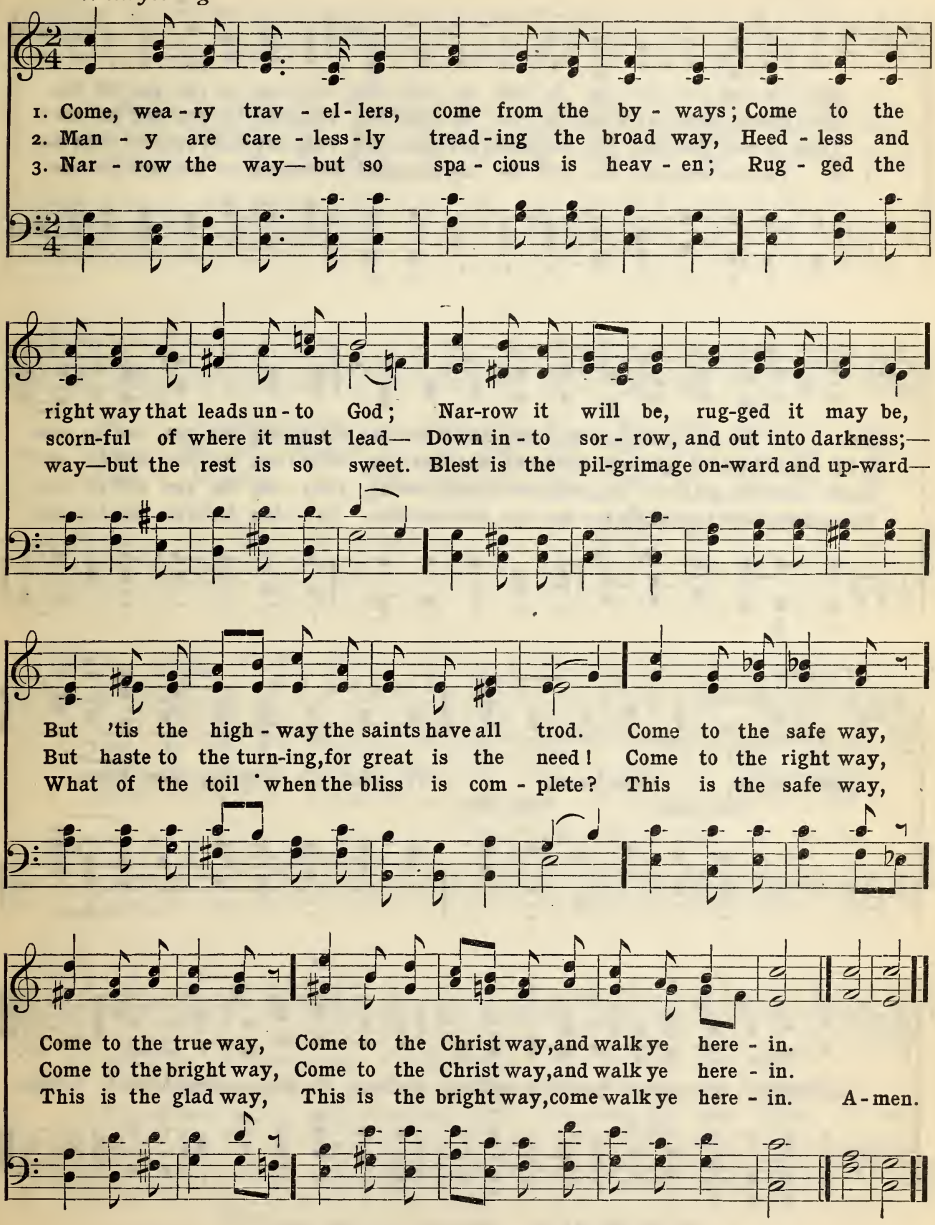
Come, Weary Travellers 133

EMMA A. LENTE THE WAY GEORGE A. BURDETT

With feeling


1. Come, wea - ry trav - el - lers, come from the by - ways; Come to the
2. Man - y are care - less - ly tread - ing the broad way, Heed - less and
3. Nar - row the way— but so spa - cious is heav - en; Rug - ged the
right way that leads un - to God; Nar-row it will be, rug-ged it may be,
scorn-ful of where it must lead— Down in - to sor - row, and out into darkness;—
way—but the rest is so sweet. Blest is the pil-grimage on-ward and up-ward—
But 'tis the high - way the saints have all trod. Come to the safe way,
But haste to the turn-ing, for great is the need! Come to the right way,
What of the toil when the bliss is com - plete? This is the safe way,
Come to the true way, Come to the Christ way, and walk ye here - in.
Come to the bright way, Come to the Christ way, and walk ye here - in.
This is the glad way, This is the bright way, come walk ye here - in. A - men.

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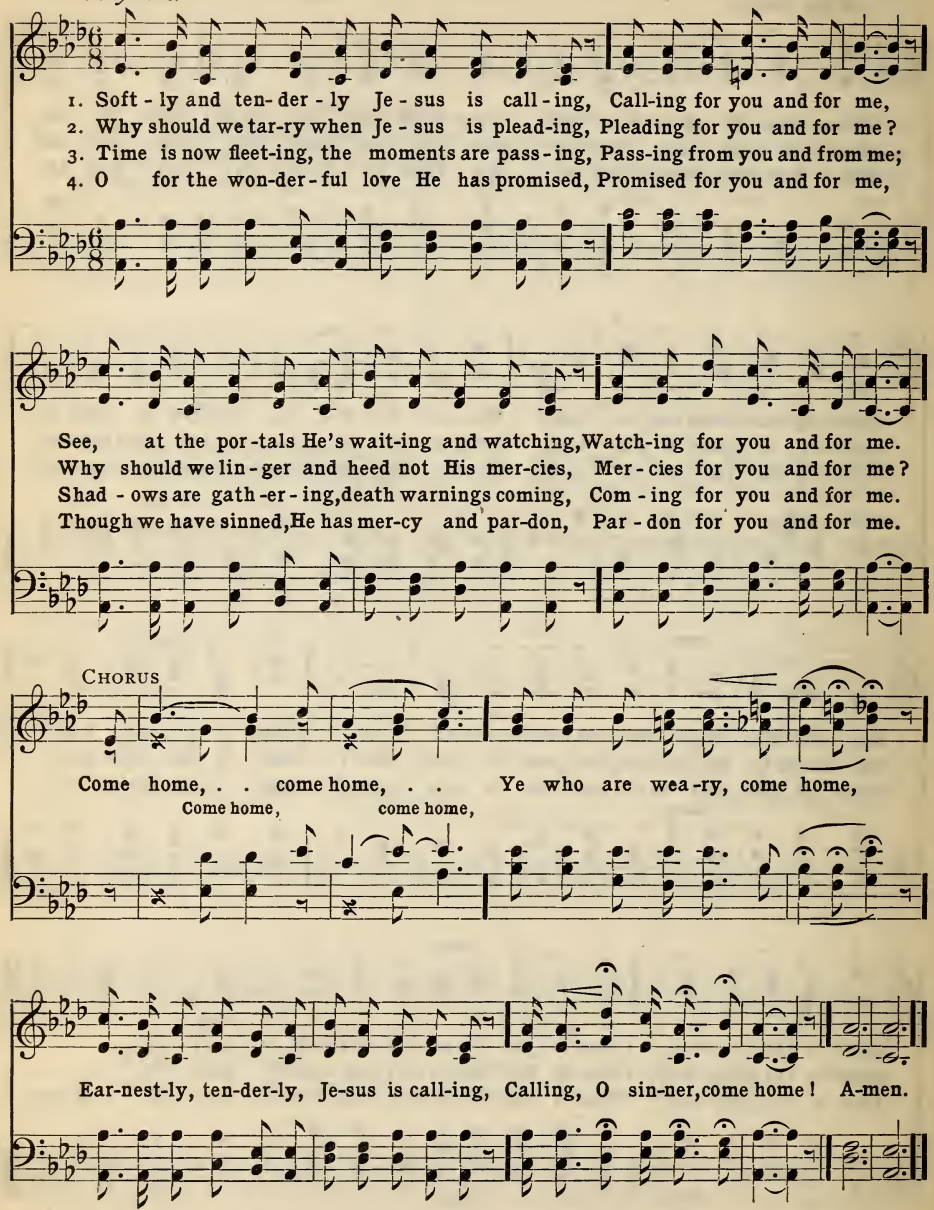
134 Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling

WILL L. THOMPSON
Very slow

WILL L. THOMPSON


1. Soft - ly and ten- der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call-ing for you and for me,
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je - sus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet-ing, the moments are pass - ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. O for the won-der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me,
See, at the por-tals He's wait-ing and watching, Watch-ing for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer-cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
Shad - ows are gath-er - ing, death warnings coming, Com - ing for you and for me.
Though we have sinned, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par - don for you and for me.
CHORUS
Come home, . . come home, . . Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
Come home, come home,
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Calling, O sin-ner, come home! A-men.

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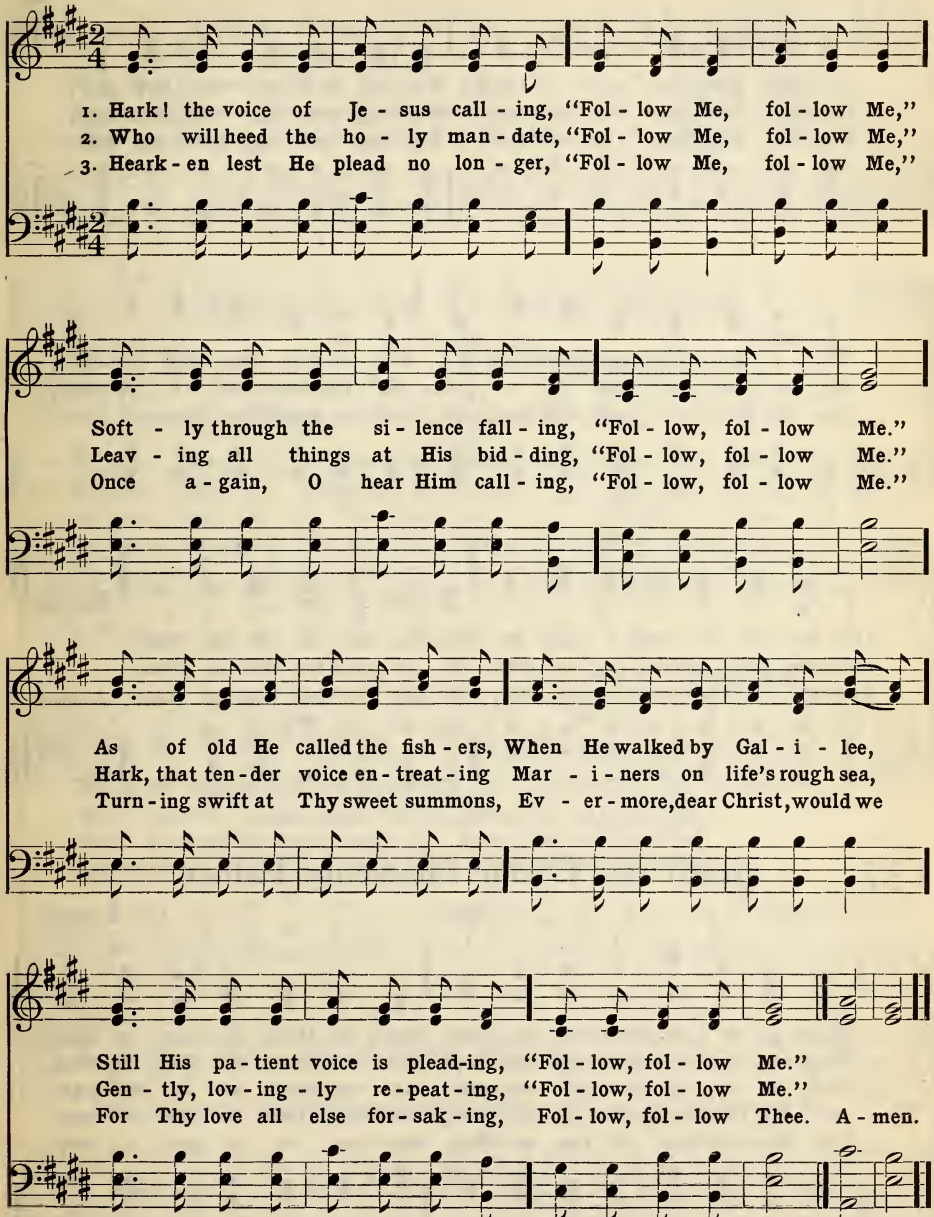
Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling 135

MARY B. SLEIGHT FOLLOW ME HORATIO R. PALMER

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me,"
2. Who will heed the ho - ly man - date, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me,"
3. Heark - en lest He plead no lon - ger, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me,"
Soft - ly through the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me."
Leav - ing all things at His bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low Me."
Once a - gain, O hear Him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me."
As of old He called the fish - ers, When He walked by Gal - i - lee,
Hark, that ten - der voice en - treat - ing Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,
Turn - ing swift at Thy sweet summons, Ev - er - more, dear Christ, would we
Still His pa - tient voice is plead-ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me."
Gen - tly, lov - ing - ly re - peat - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me."
For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, Fol - low, fol - low Thee. A - men.

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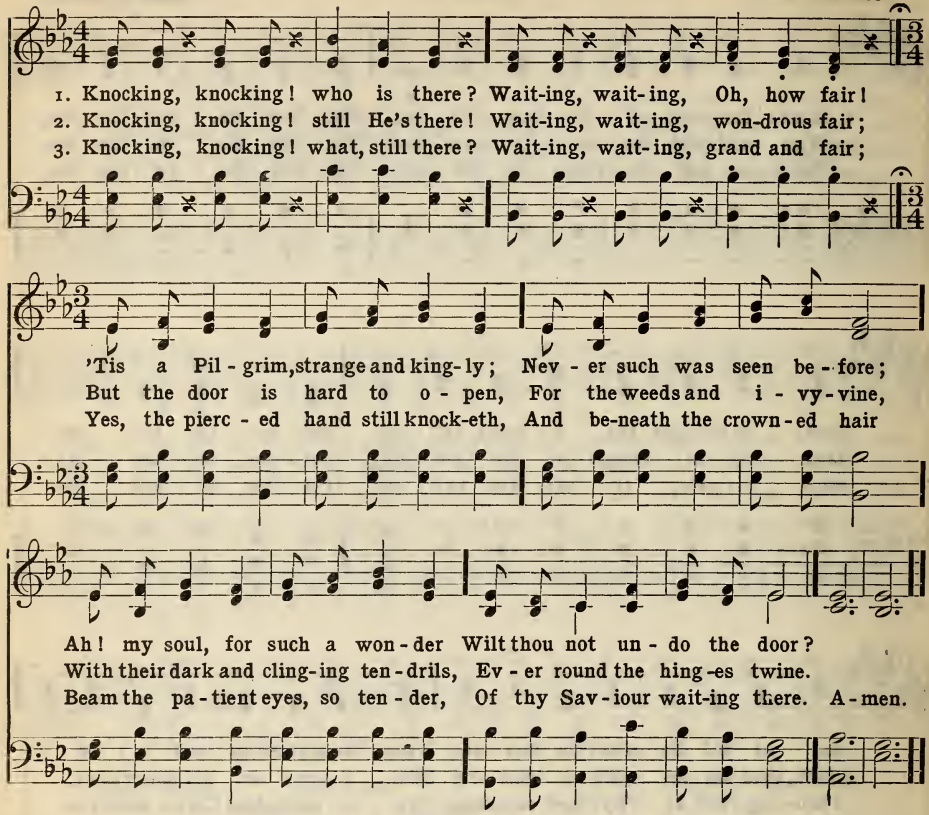
136 Knocking, Knocking! Who is There?

HARRIET B. STOWE — GEORGE F. ROOT


1. Knocking, knocking! who is there? Wait-ing, wait-ing, Oh, how fair!
2. Knocking, knocking! still He's there! Wait-ing, wait-ing, won-drous fair;
3. Knocking, knocking! what, still there? Wait-ing, wait-ing, grand and fair;
'Tis a Pil-grim, strange and king-ly; Nev-er such was seen be-fore;
But the door is hard to o-pen, For the weeds and i-vy-vine,
Yes, the pierc-ed hand still knock-eth, And be-neath the crown-ed hair
Ah! my soul, for such a won-der Wilt thou not un-do the door?
With their dark and cling-ing ten-drils, Ev-er round the hing-es twine.
Beam the pa-tient eyes, so ten-der, Of thy Sav-iour wait-ing there. A-men.

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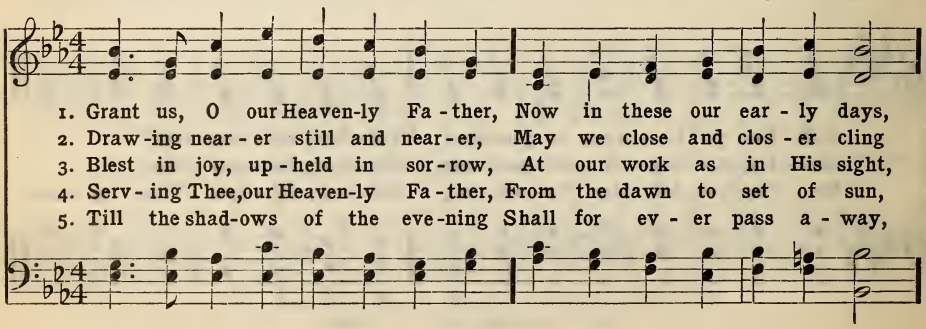
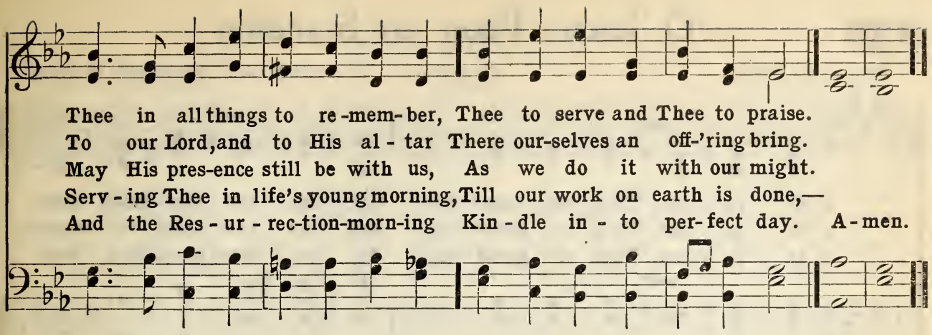
137 Grant us, O our Heavenly Father

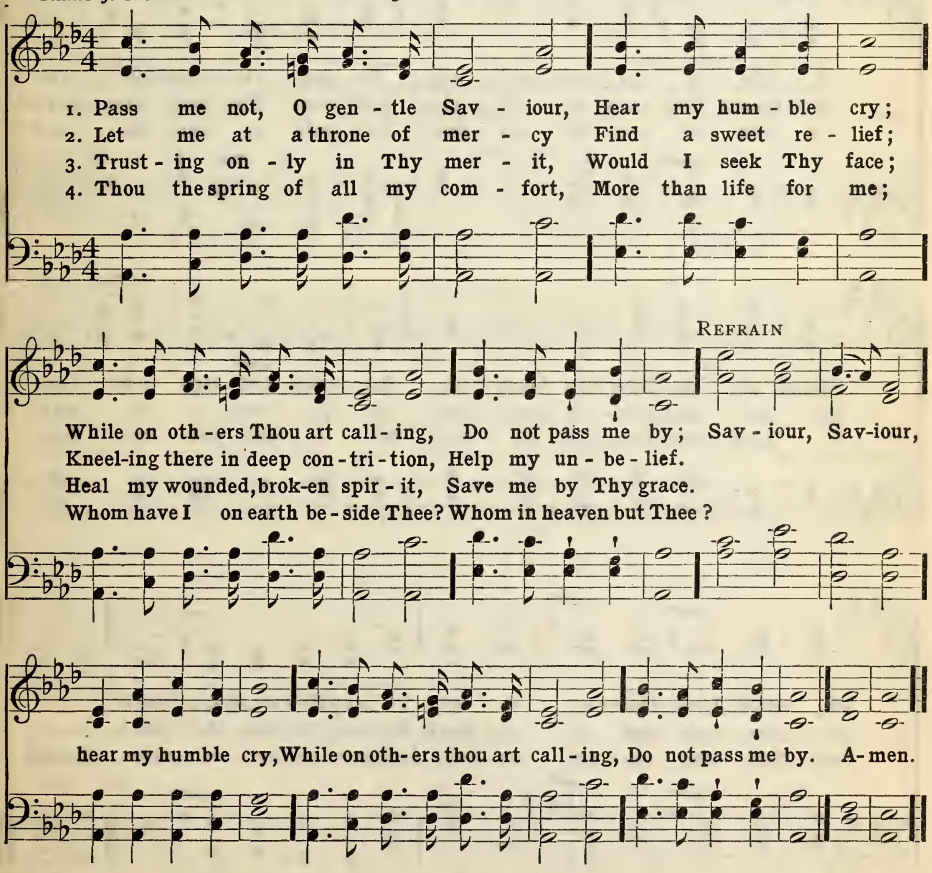
GODFREY THRING — ST. OSWALD — JOHN B. DYKES


1. Grant us, O our Heaven-ly Fa-ther, Now in these our ear-ly days,
2. Draw-ing near-er still and near-er, May we close and clos-er cling
3. Blest in joy, up-held in sor-row, At our work as in His sight,
4. Serv-ing Thee, our Heaven-ly Fa-ther, From the dawn to set of sun,
5. Till the shad-ows of the eve-ning Shall for ev-er pass a-way,


Thee in all things to re-mem-ber, Thee to serve and Thee to praise.
To our Lord, and to His al-tar There our-selves an off-'ring bring.
May His pres-ence still be with us, As we do it with our might.
Serv-ing Thee in life's young morning, Till our work on earth is done,—
And the Res-ur-rec-tion-morn-ing Kin-dle in-to per-fect day. A-men.

Pass me not, O Gentle Saviour 138

FANNY J. CROSBY — PASS ME NOT — WILLIAM H. DOANE


1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my hum-ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief;
3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the spring of all my com-fort, More than life for me;
REFRAIN
While on oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by; Sav-iour, Sav-iour,
Kneel-ing there in deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief.
Heal my wounded, brok-en spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be-side Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?
hear my humble cry, While on oth-ers thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by. A-men.

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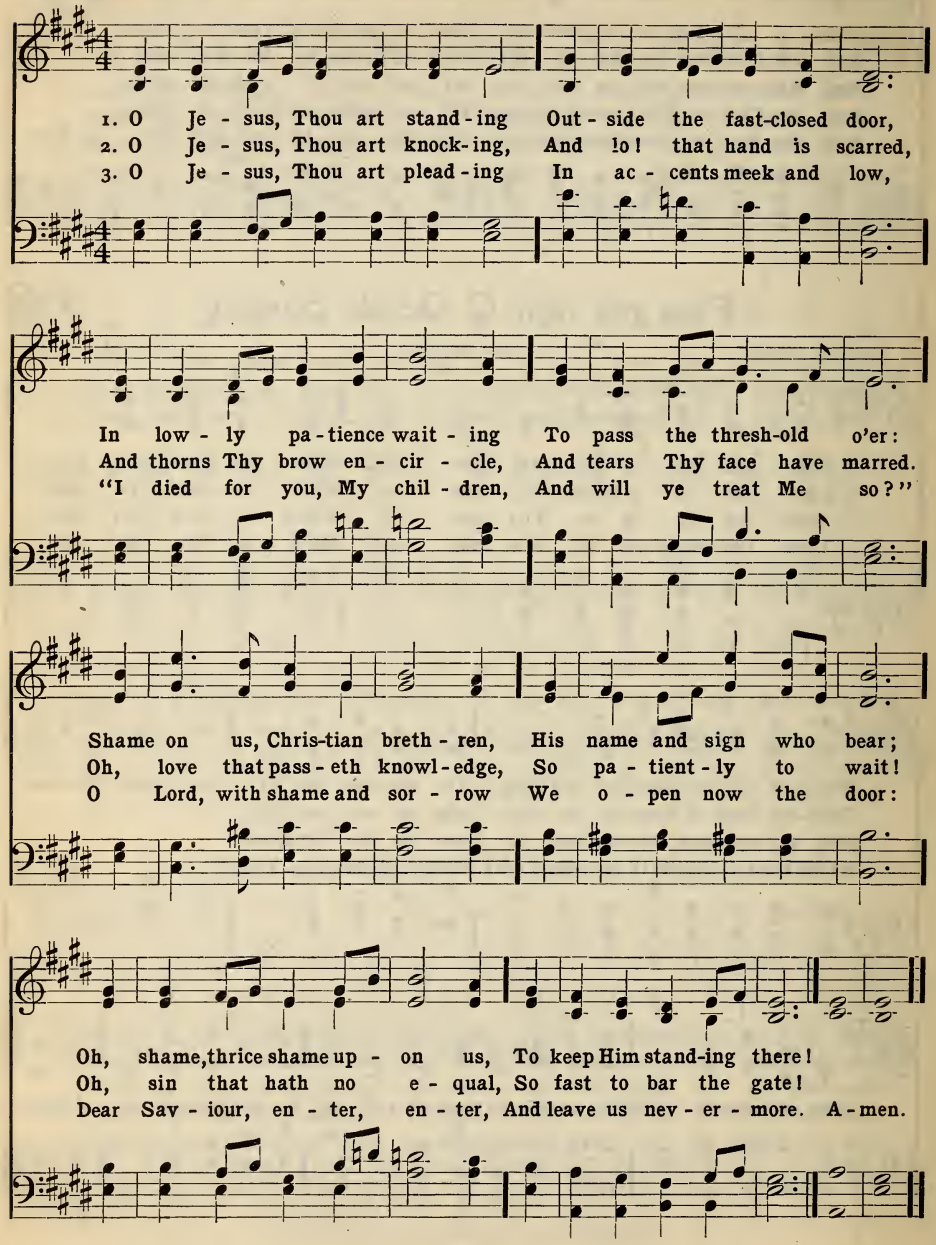
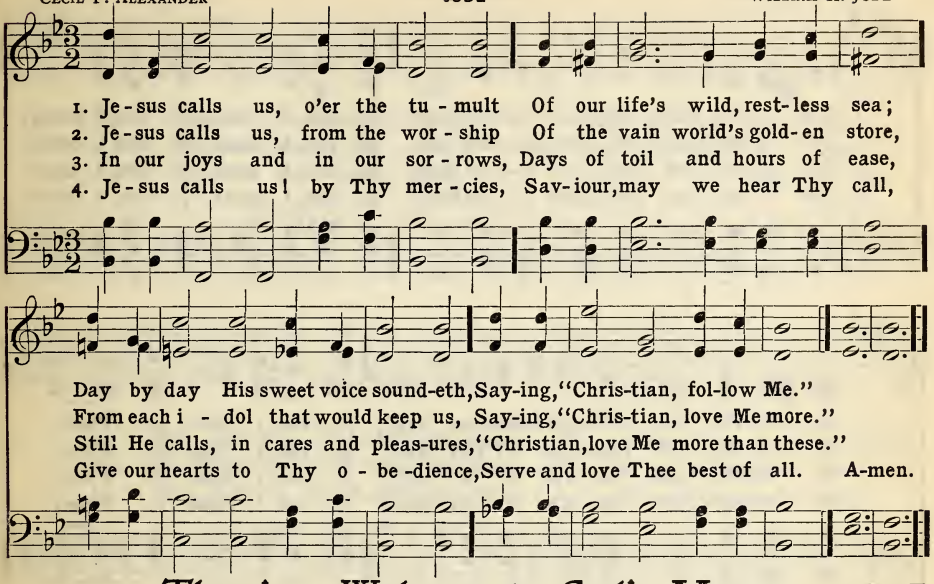
139 O Jesus, Thou art Standing

WILLIAM W. HOW ST. HILDA JUSTIN H. KNECHT and EDWARD HUSBAND

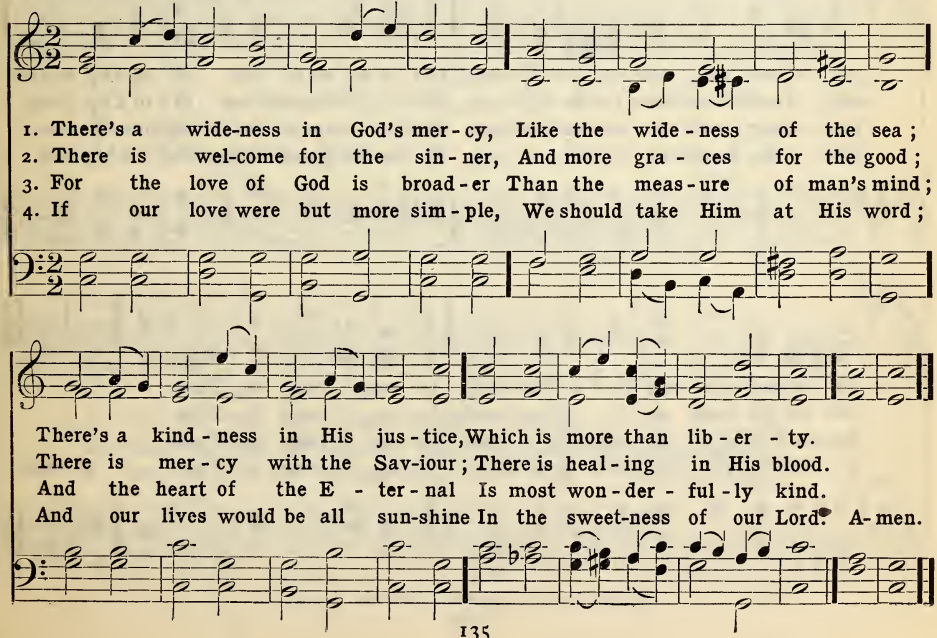

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing, And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred.
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"
Shame on us, Chris-tian breth - ren, His name and sign who bear;
Oh, love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:
Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there!
Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A - men.

Jesus Calls Us 140

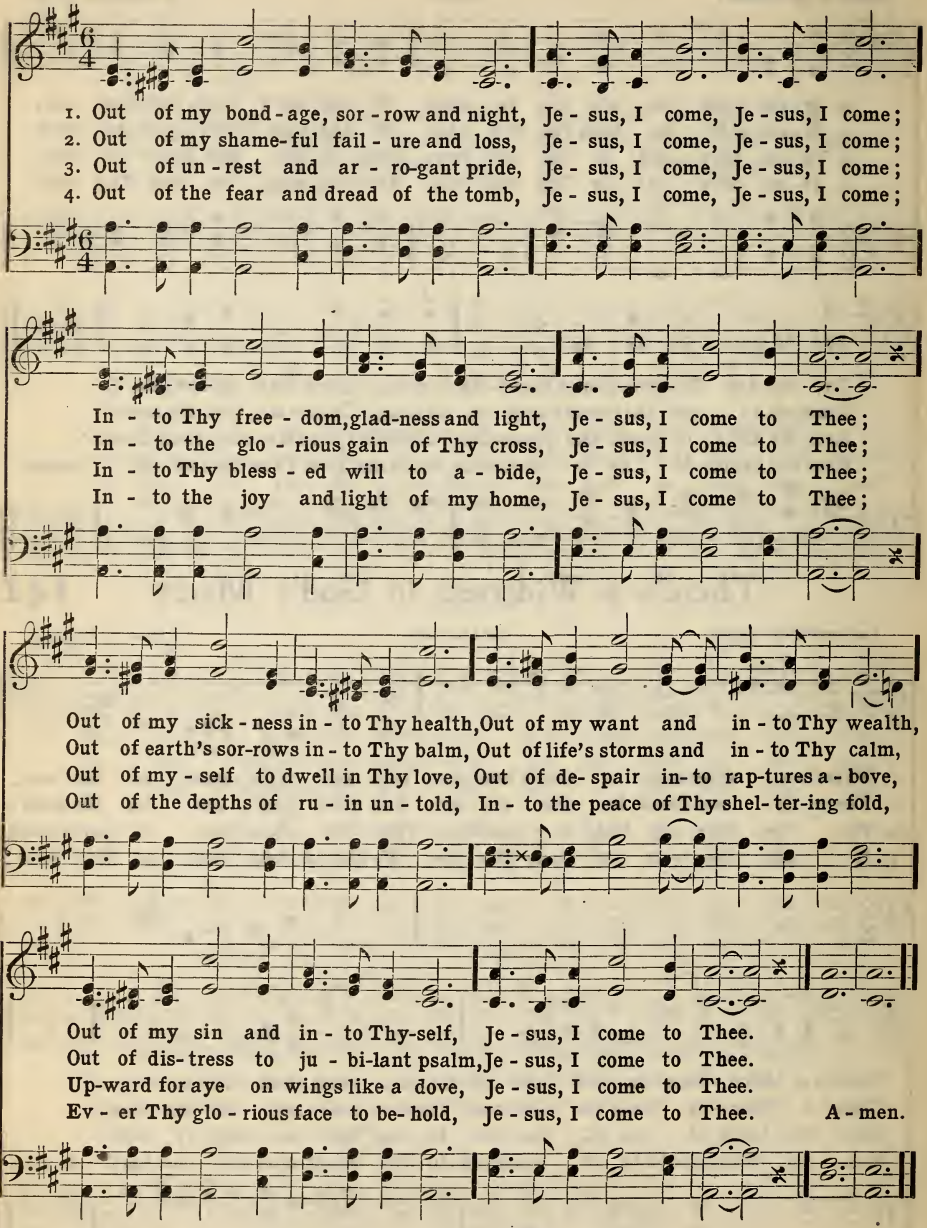
CECIL F. ALEXANDER JUDE WILLIAM H. JUDE


1. Je-sus calls us, o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
2. Je-sus calls us, from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je-sus calls us! by Thy mer-cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call,
Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me."
From each i-dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A-men.

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy 141

FREDERICK W. FABER WELLESLEY LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra-ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord. A-men.

142 Out of my Bondage, Sorrow and Night

WILLIAM T. SLEEPER — GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the joy and light of my home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sor-rows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold,
Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee. A-men.

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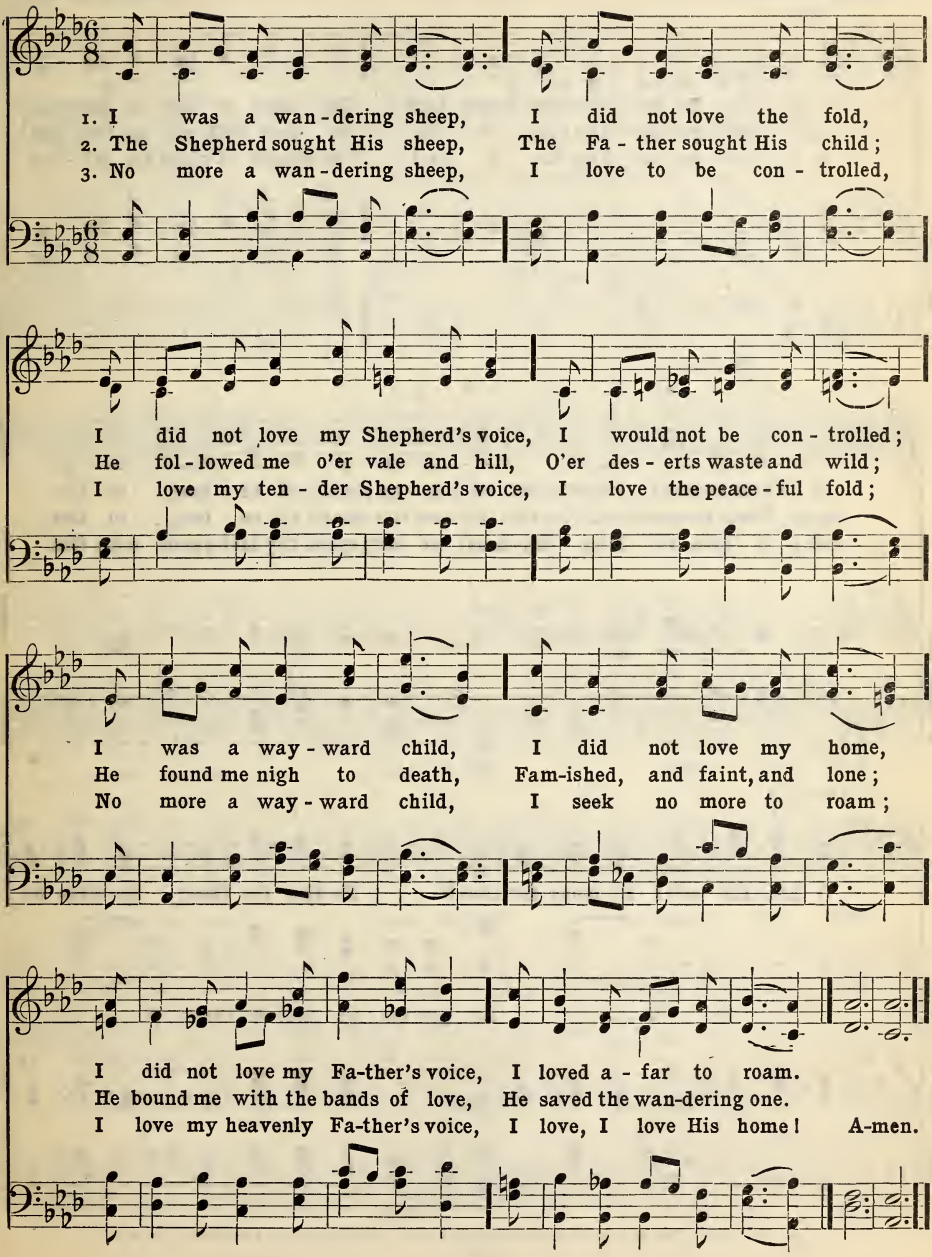
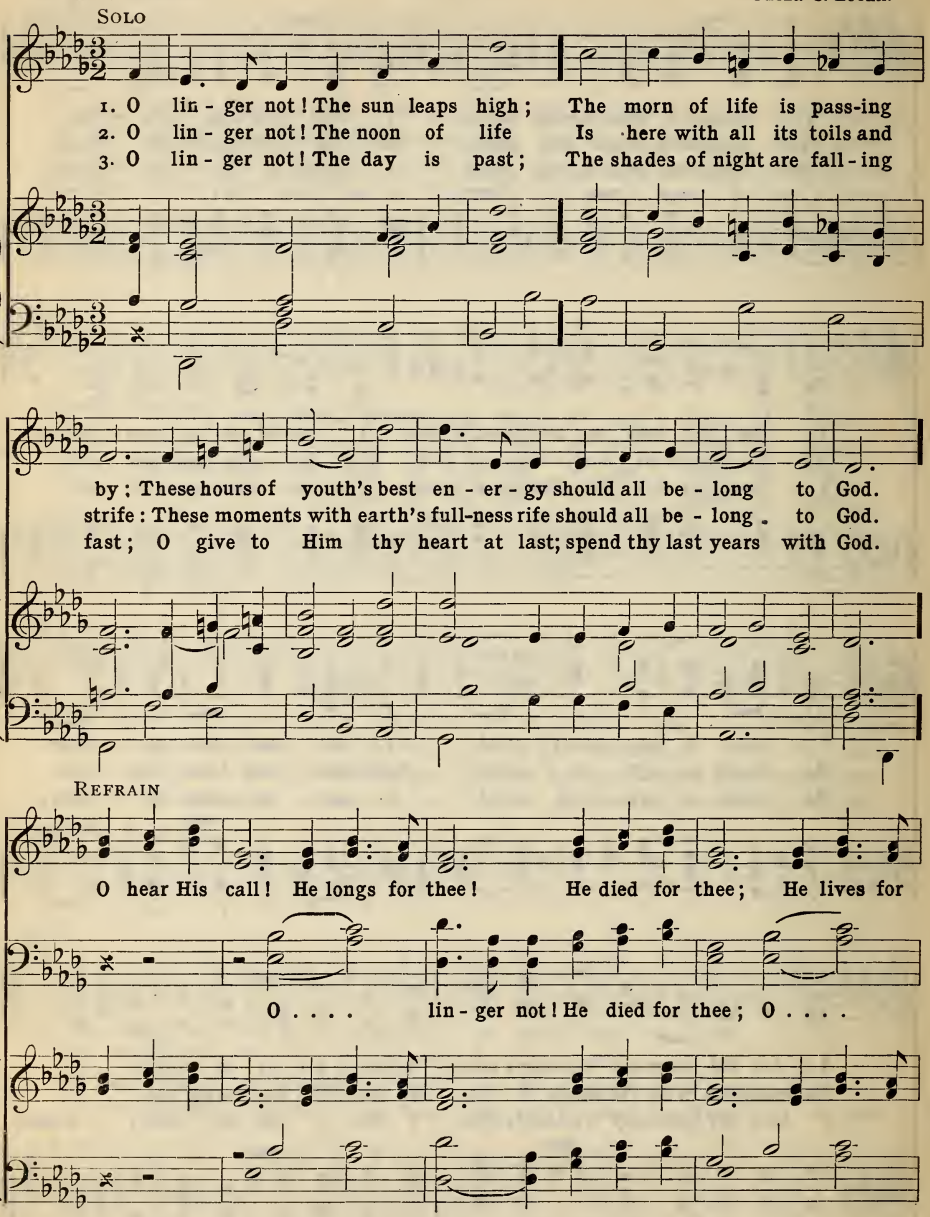
I was a Wandering Sheep 143

HORATIUS BONAR PASTOR BONUS ALFRED J. CALDICOTT

1. I was a wan-dering sheep, I did not love the fold,
2. The Shepherd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child;
3. No more a wan-dering sheep, I love to be con-trolled,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-trolled;
He fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild;
I love my ten-der Shepherd's voice, I love the peace-ful fold;
I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home,
He found me nigh to death, Fam-ished, and faint, and lone;
No more a way-ward child, I seek no more to roam;
I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a-far to roam.
He bound me with the bands of love, He saved the wan-dering one.
I love my heavenly Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home! A-men.

144 O Linger Not! The Sun Leaps High

VELMA V. BEEBE — PETER C. LUTKIN

SOLO


1. O lin - ger not! The sun leaps high; The morn of life is pass-ing
2. O lin - ger not! The noon of life Is here with all its toils and
3. O lin - ger not! The day is past; The shades of night are fall - ing
by; These hours of youth's best en - er - gy should all be - long to God.
strife: These moments with earth's full-ness rife should all be - long to God.
fast; O give to Him thy heart at last; spend thy last years with God.
REFRAIN
O hear His call! He longs for thee! He died for thee; He lives for
O . . . . lin - ger not! He died for thee; O . . . .

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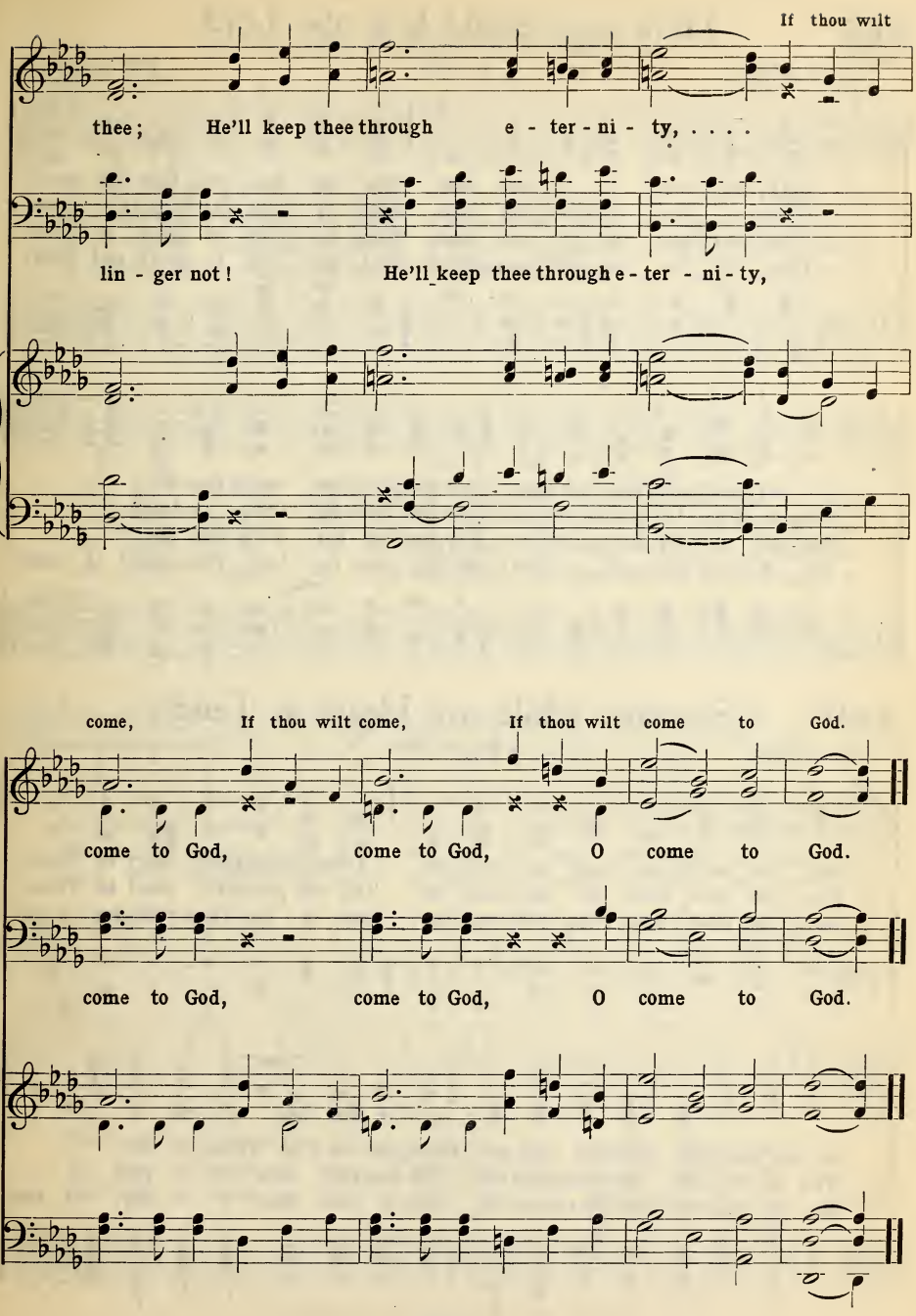
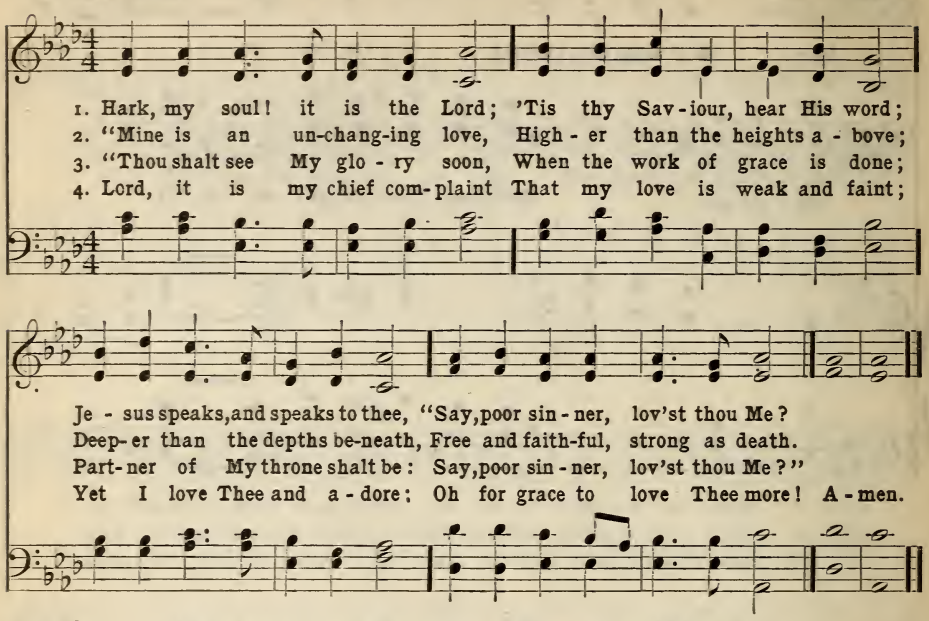
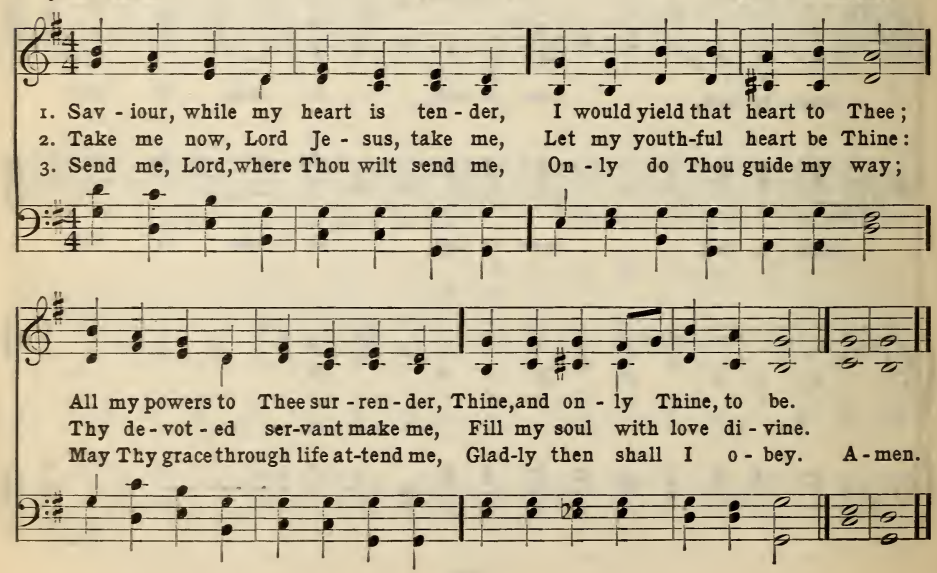

If thou wilt
thee; He'll keep thee through e - ter - ni - ty, ...
lin - ger not! He'll keep thee through e - ter - ni - ty,
come, If thou wilt come, If thou wilt come to God.
come to God, come to God, O come to God.
come to God, come to God, O come to God.

145 Hark, my Soul! It is the Lord

WILLIAM COWPER — ST. BEES — JOHN B. DYKES

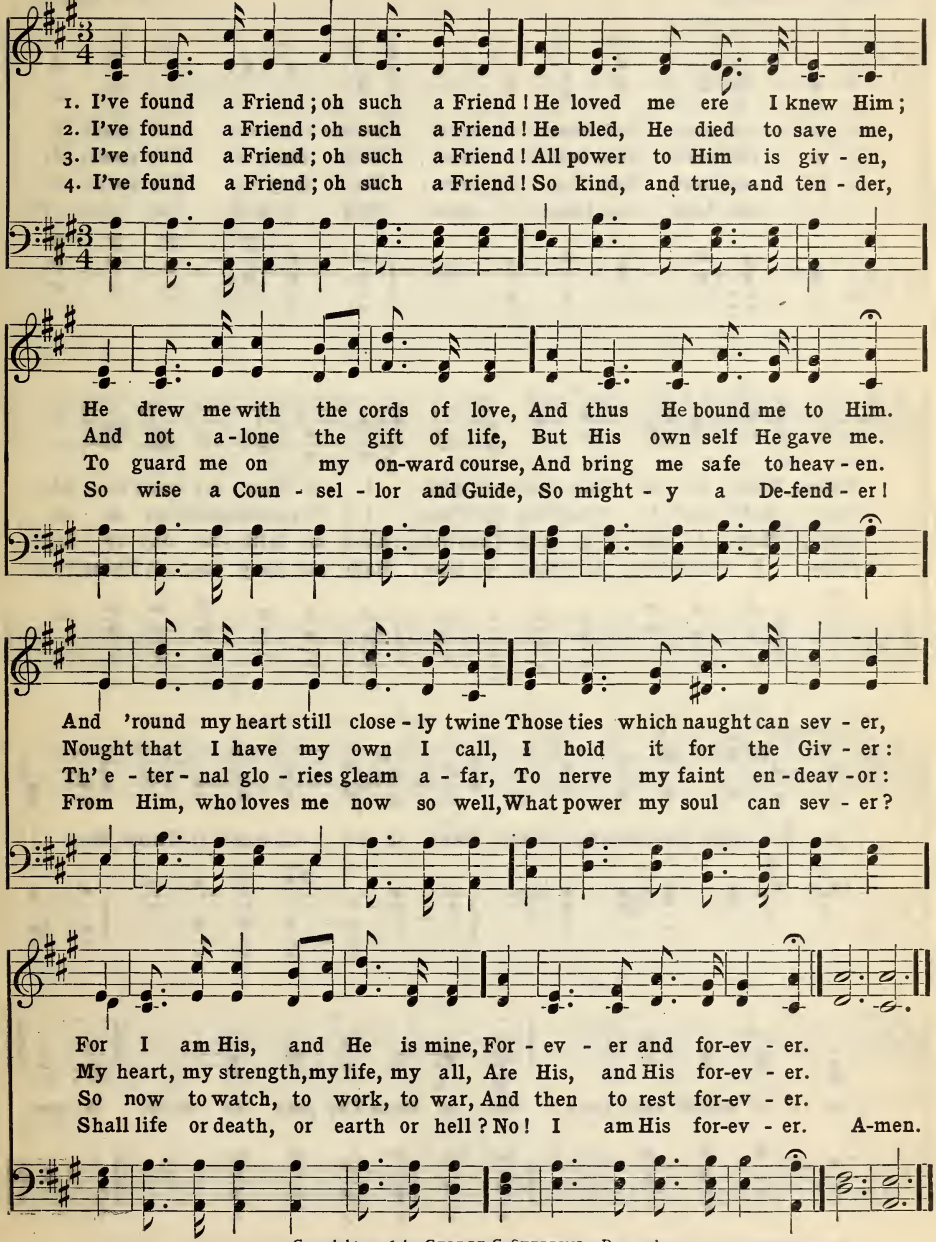

1. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav-iour, hear His word;
2. "Mine is an un-chang-ing love, High-er than the heights a-bove;
3. "Thou shalt see My glo-ry soon, When the work of grace is done;
4. Lord, it is my chief com-plaint That my love is weak and faint;
Je-sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin-ner, lov'st thou Me?
Deep-er than the depths be-neath, Free and faith-ful, strong as death.
Part-ner of My throne shalt be: Say, poor sin-ner, lov'st thou Me?"
Yet I love Thee and a-dore; Oh for grace to love Thee more! A-men.

146 Saviour, while my Heart is Tender

JOHN BURTON — BROCKLESBY — CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD

1. Sav-iour, while my heart is ten-der, I would yield that heart to Thee;
2. Take me now, Lord Je-sus, take me, Let my youth-ful heart be Thine:
3. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On-ly do Thou guide my way;
All my powers to Thee sur-ren-der, Thine, and on-ly Thine, to be.
Thy de-vot-ed ser-vant make me, Fill my soul with love di-vine.
May Thy grace through life at-tend me, Glad-ly then shall I o-bey. A-men.

I've Found a Friend 147

JAMES G. SMALL GEORGE C. STEBBINS


1. I've found a Friend; oh such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; oh such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me,
3. I've found a Friend; oh such a Friend! All power to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend; oh such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a-lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De-fend - er!
And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Nought that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en-deav-or:
From Him, who loves me now so well, What power my soul can sev - er?
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for-ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for-ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for-ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No! I am His for-ev - er. A-men.

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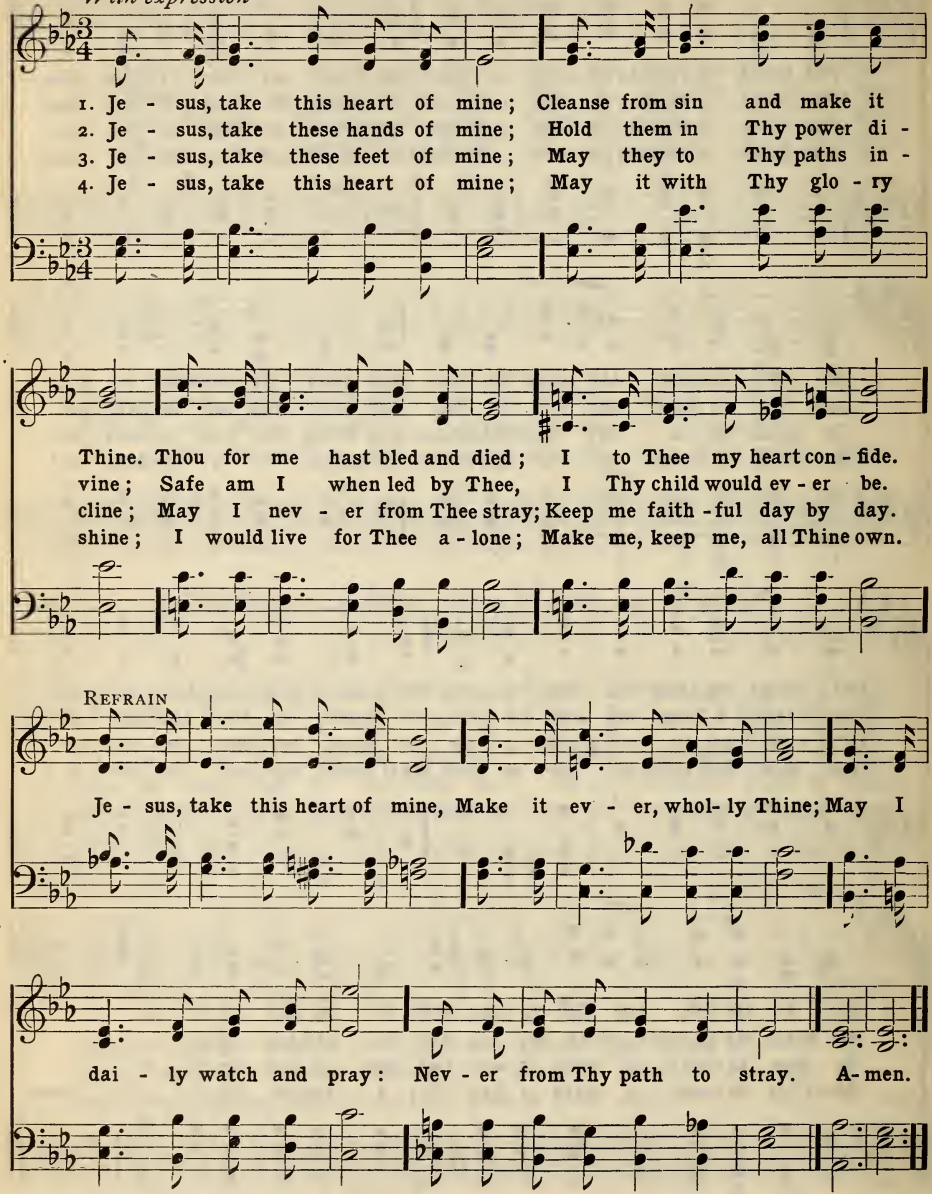
148 Jesus, Take this Heart of Mine

ERNEST G. W. WESLEY J. W. LERMAN

With expression


1. Je - sus, take this heart of mine; Cleanse from sin and make it
2. Je - sus, take these hands of mine; Hold them in Thy power di -
3. Je - sus, take these feet of mine; May they to Thy paths in -
4. Je - sus, take this heart of mine; May it with Thy glo - ry
Thine. Thou for me hast bled and died; I to Thee my heart con - fide.
vine; Safe am I when led by Thee, I Thy child would ev - er be.
cline; May I nev - er from Thee stray; Keep me faith - ful day by day.
shine; I would live for Thee a - lone; Make me, keep me, all Thine own.
REFRAIN
Je - sus, take this heart of mine, Make it ev - er, whol- ly Thine; May I
dai - ly watch and pray: Nev - er from Thy path to stray. A - men.

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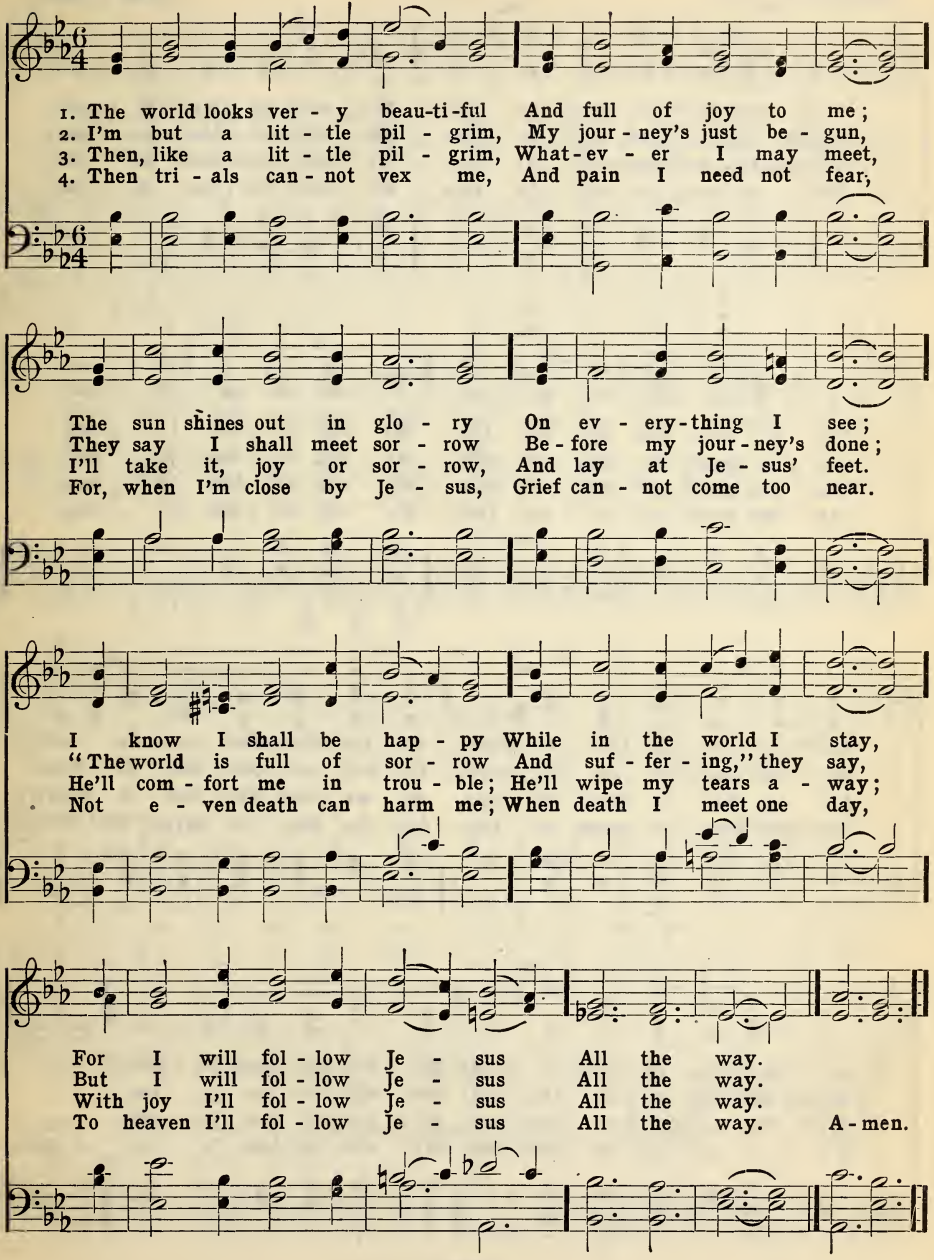
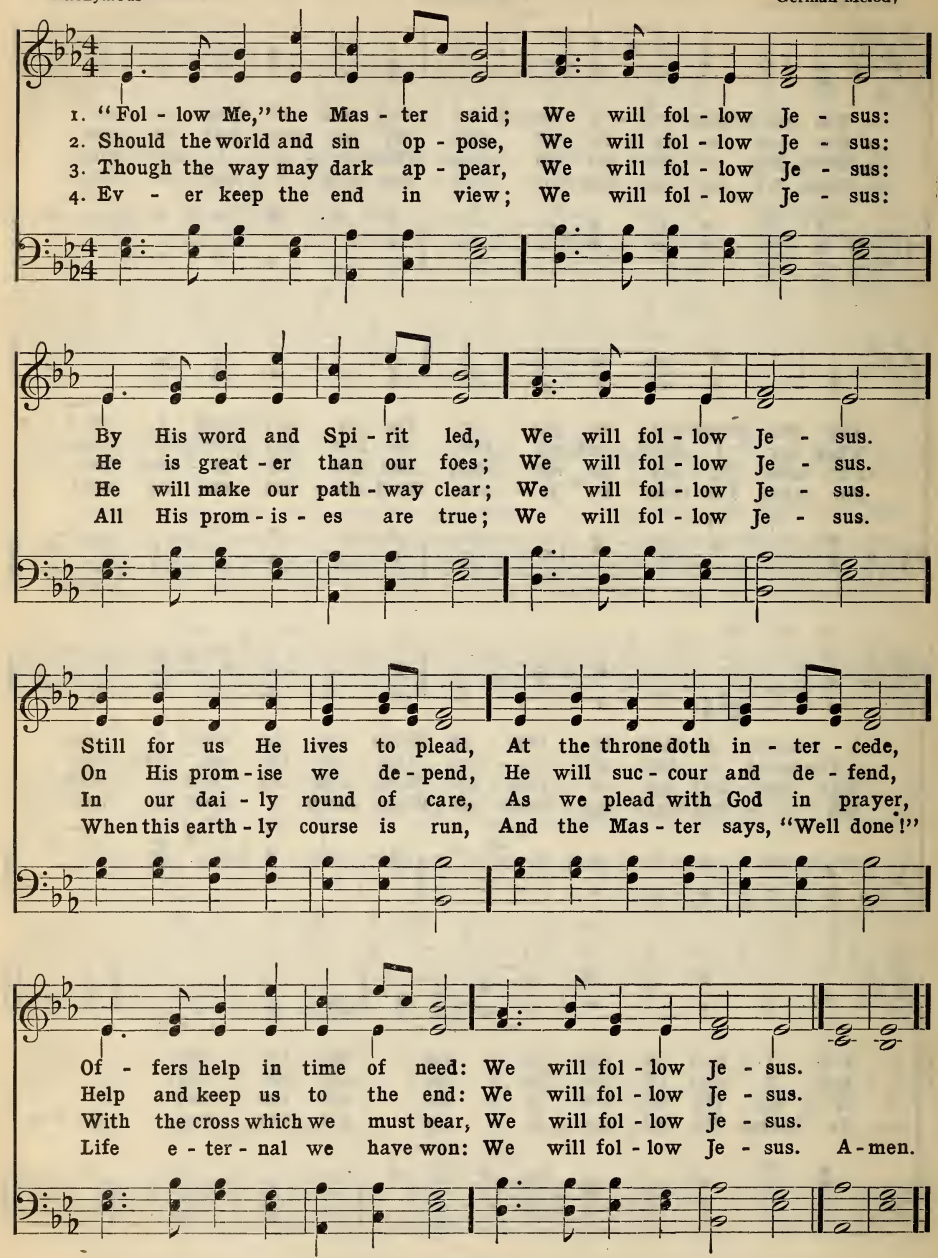
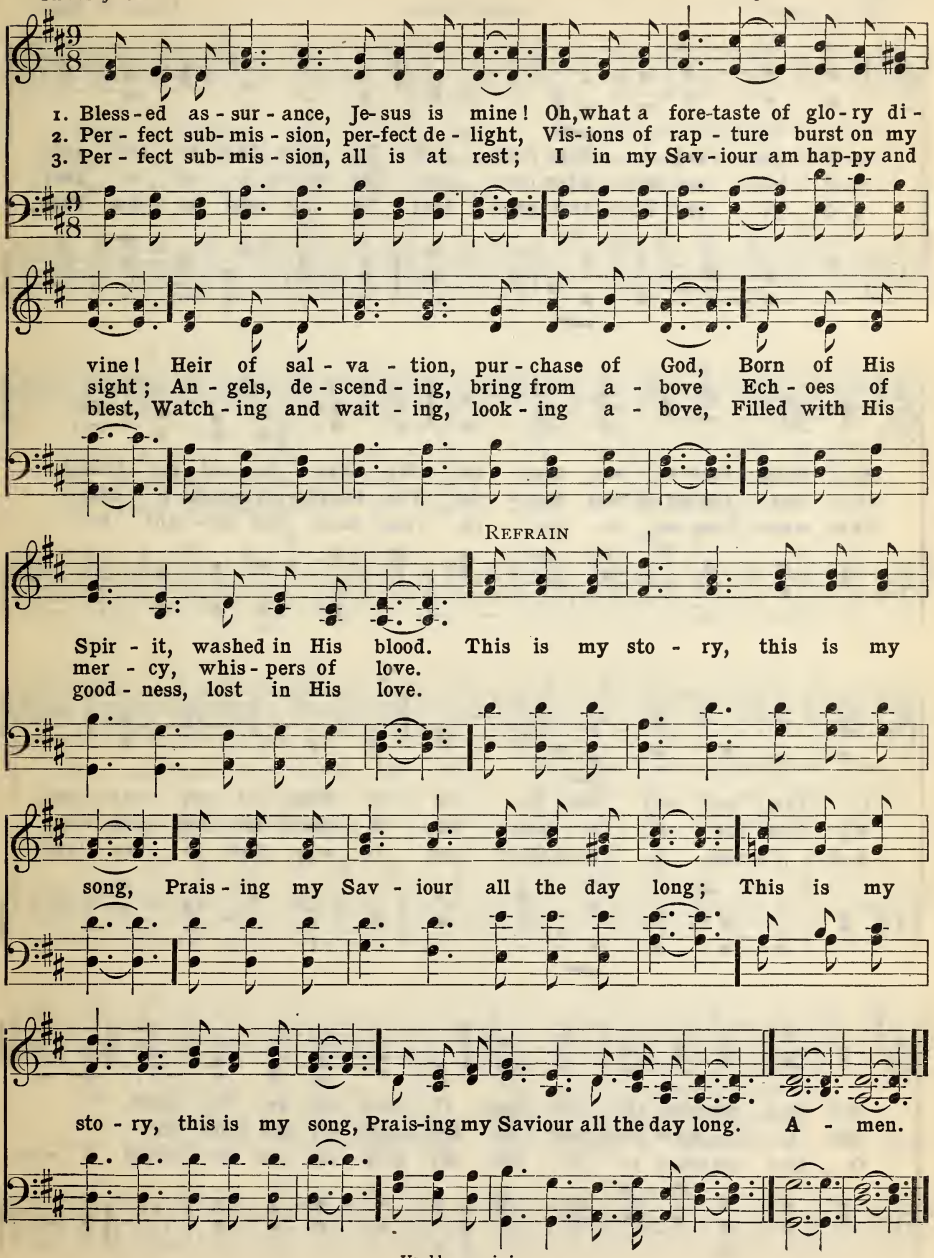
The World Looks Very Beautiful 149

ANNA B. WARNER — CLIFTONVILLE — FREDERICK C. MAKER

1. The world looks ver - y beau-ti-ful And full of joy to me;
2. I'm but a lit - tle pil - grim, My jour - ney's just be - gun,
3. Then, like a lit - tle pil - grim, What-ev - er I may meet,
4. Then tri - als can - not vex me, And pain I need not fear;
The sun shines out in glo - ry On ev - ery-thing I see;
They say I shall meet sor - row Be - fore my jour - ney's done;
I'll take it, joy or sor - row, And lay at Je - sus' feet.
For, when I'm close by Je - sus, Grief can - not come too near.
I know I shall be hap - py While in the world I stay,
"The world is full of sor - row And suf - fer - ing," they say,
He'll com - fort me in trou - ble; He'll wipe my tears a - way;
Not e - ven death can harm me; When death I meet one day,
For I will fol - low Je - sus All the way.
But I will fol - low Je - sus All the way.
With joy I'll fol - low Je - sus All the way.
To heaven I'll fol - low Je - sus All the way. A - men.

150 Follow Me, the Master Said

Anonymous — German Melody

1. "Fol - low Me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
3. Though the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:
By His word and Spi - rit led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
All His prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.
Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
On His prom - ise we de - pend, He will suc - cour and de - fend,
In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in prayer,
When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, "Well done!"
Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A - men.

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine 151

FANNY J. CROSBY — MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture burst on my
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav-iour am hap-py and
vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His
sight; An-gels, de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove Ech-oes of
blest, Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His
REFRAIN
Spir-it, washed in His blood. This is my sto-ry, this is my
mer-cy, whis-pers of love.
good-ness, lost in His love.
song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my
sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Saviour all the day long. A-men.

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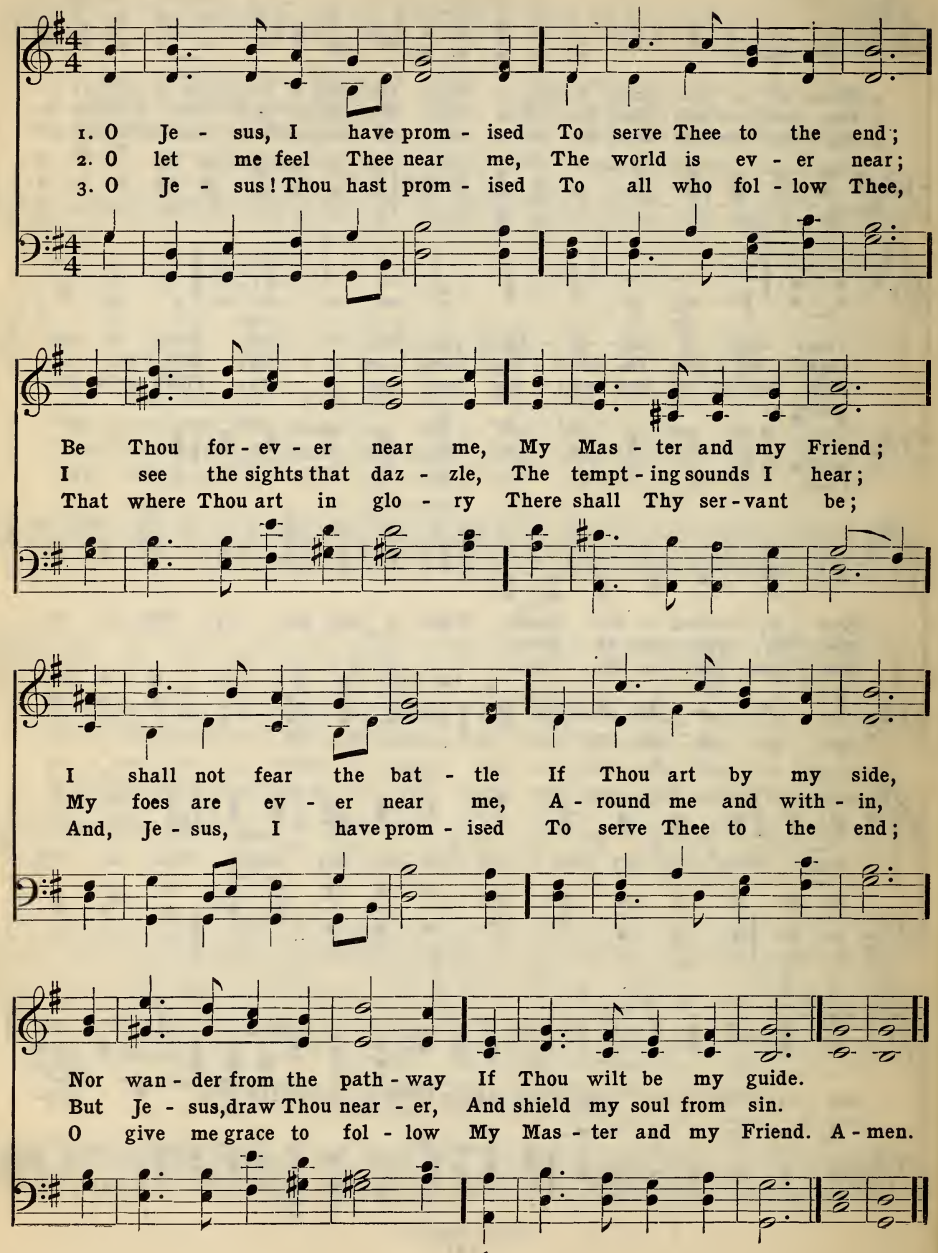
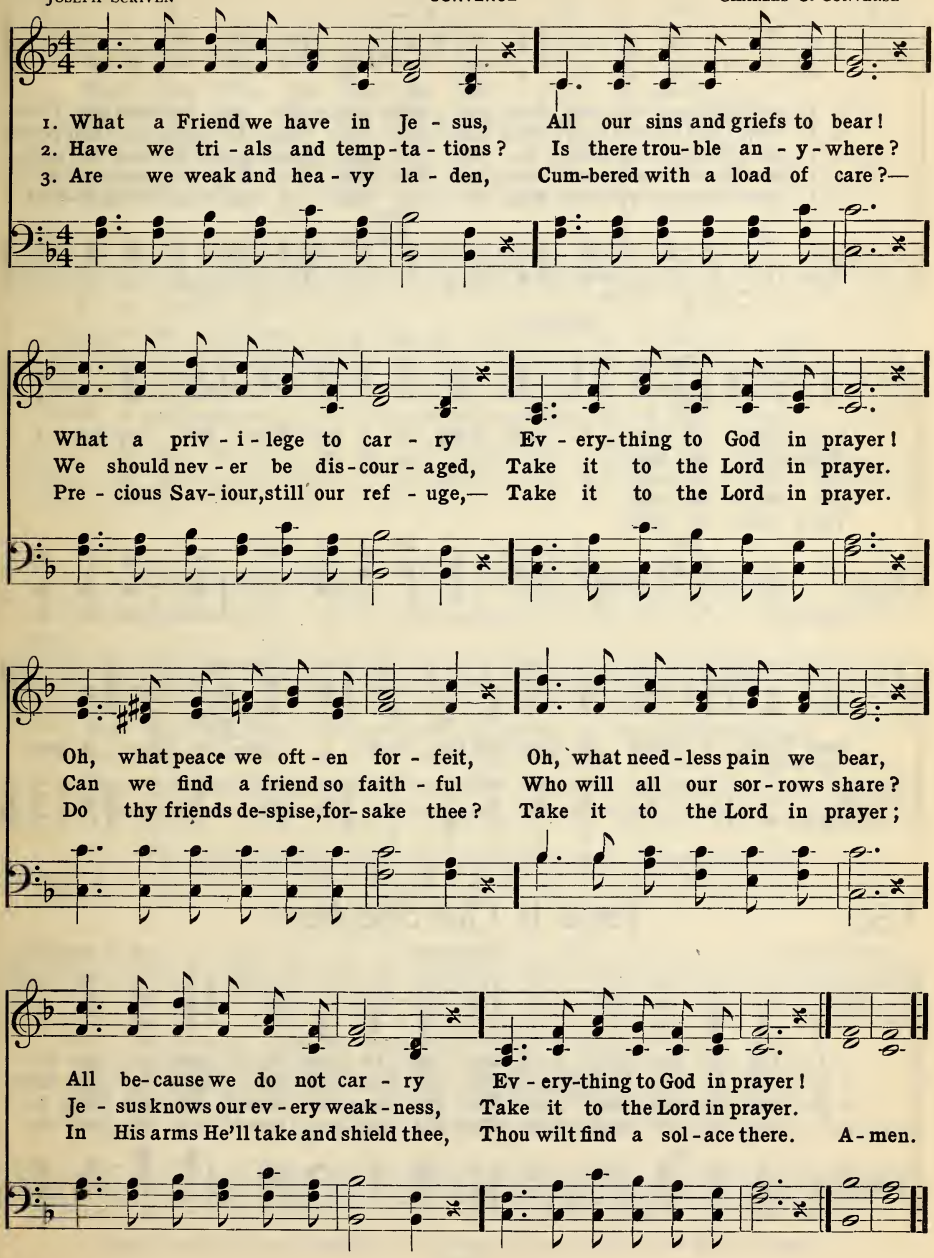
152 O Jesus, I Have Promised

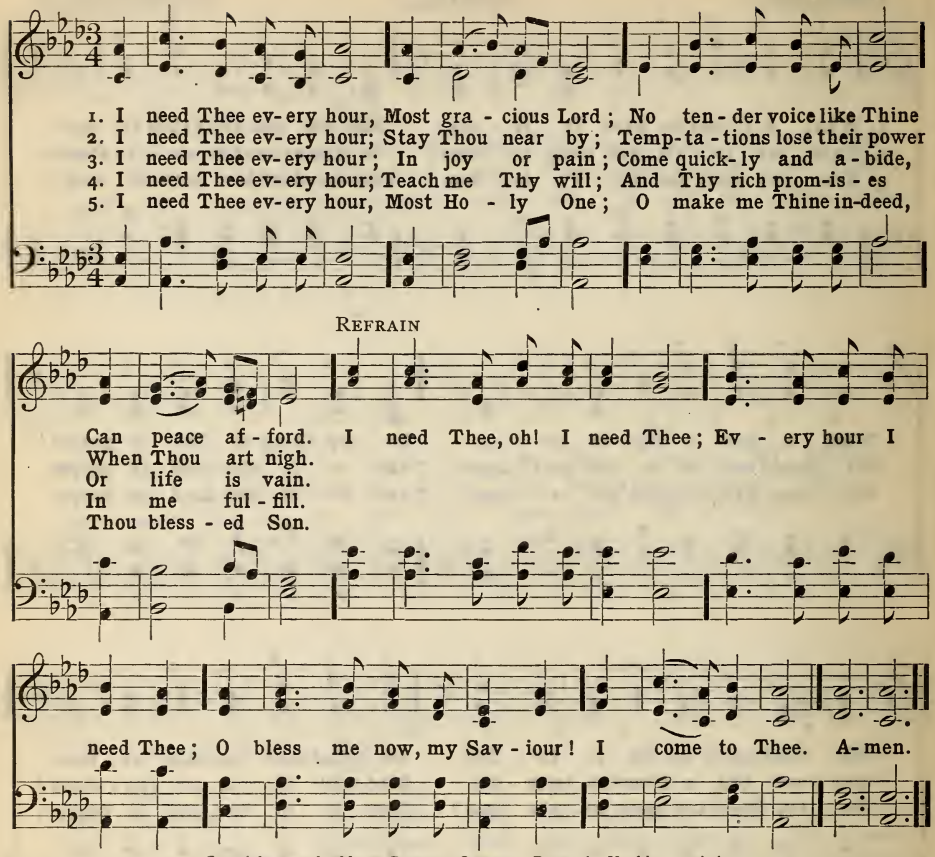
JOHN E. BODE — ANGEL'S STORY — ARTHUR H. MANN


1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3. O Je - sus! Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in,
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide.
But Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - men.

What a Friend we have in Jesus 153

JOSEPH SCRIVEN CONVERSE CHARLES C. CONVERSE

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and hea - vy la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?—
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A - men.

154 I Need Thee Every Hour

ANNIE S. HAWKS — ROBERT LOWRY

1. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like Thine
2. I need Thee ev-ery hour; Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their power
3. I need Thee ev-ery hour; In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-bide,
4. I need Thee ev-ery hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom-is-es
5. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me Thine in-deed,
REFRAIN
Can peace af-ford. I need Thee, oh! I need Thee; Ev-ery hour I
When Thou art nigh.
Or life is vain.
In me ful-fill.
Thou bless-ed Son.
need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav-iour! I come to Thee. A-men.

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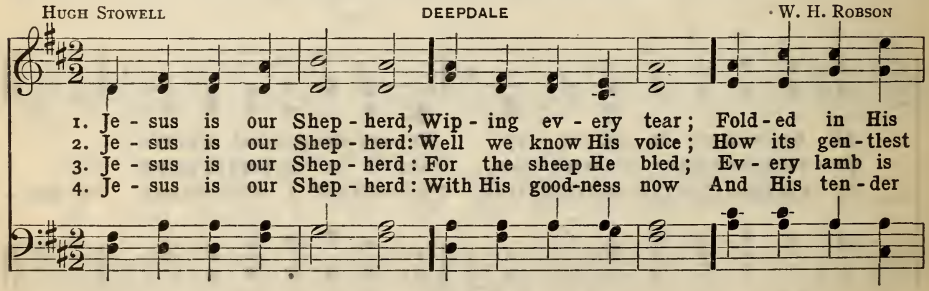
155 Jesus is Our Shepherd

HUGH STOWELL — DEEPDALE — W. H. ROBSON


1. Je-sus is our Shep-herd, Wip-ing ev-ery tear; Fold-ed in His
2. Je-sus is our Shep-herd: Well we know His voice; How its gen-tlest
3. Je-sus is our Shep-herd: For the sheep He bled; Ev-ery lamb is
4. Je-sus is our Shep-herd: With His good-ness now And His ten-der

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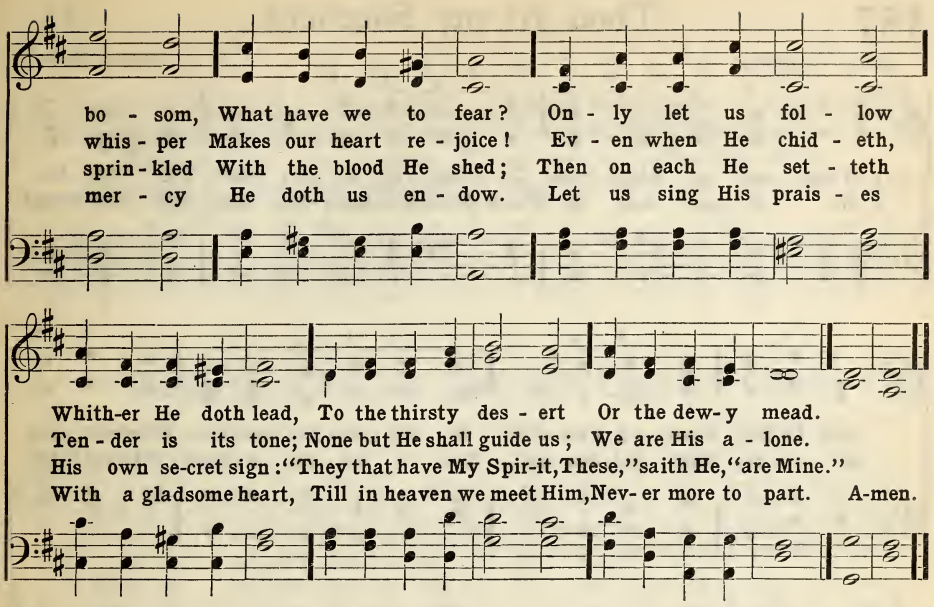
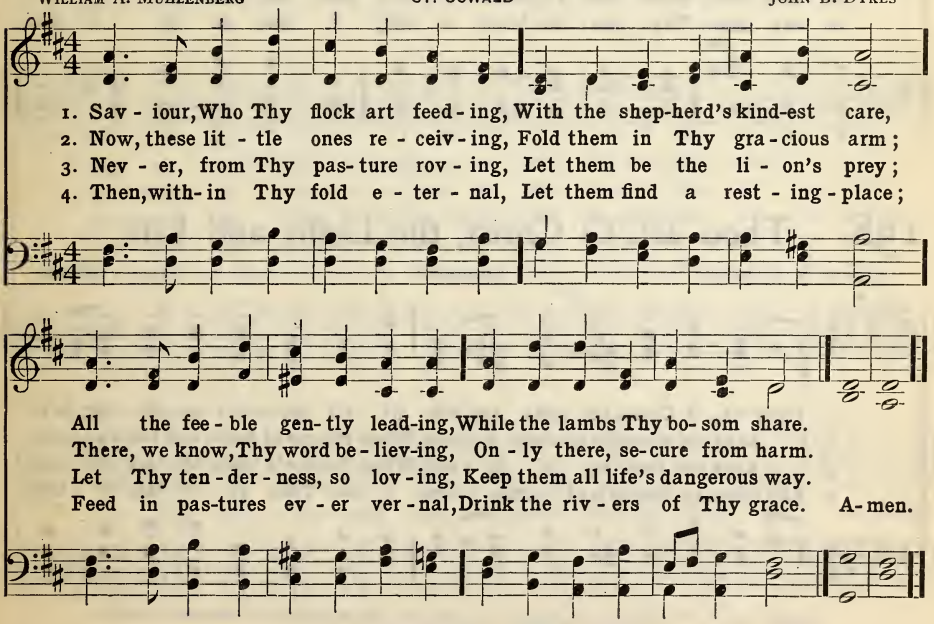

bo - som, What have we to fear? On - ly let us fol - low
whis - per Makes our heart re - joice! Ev - en when He chid - eth,
sprin - kled With the blood He shed; Then on each He set - teth
mer - cy He doth us en - dow. Let us sing His prais - es
Whith-er He doth lead, To the thirsty des - ert Or the dew-y mead.
Ten - der is its tone; None but He shall guide us; We are His a - lone.
His own se-cret sign: "They that have My Spir-it, These," saith He, "are Mine."
With a gladsome heart, Till in heaven we meet Him, Nev- er more to part. A-men.

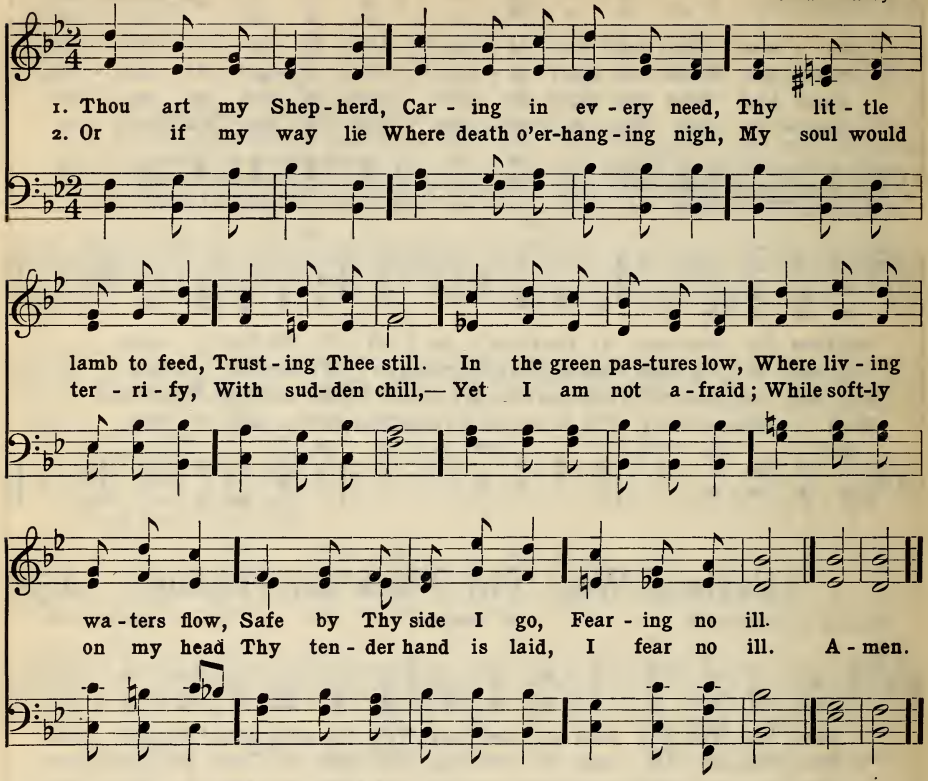
Saviour, Who Thy Flock art Feeding 156

WILLIAM A. MUHLENBERG ST. OSWALD JOHN B. DYKES


1. Sav - iour, Who Thy flock art feed - ing, With the shep-herd's kind-est care,
2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in Thy gra - cious arm;
3. Nev - er, from Thy pas - ture rov - ing, Let them be the li - on's prey;
4. Then, with - in Thy fold e - ter - nal, Let them find a rest - ing - place;
All the fee - ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bo - som share.
There, we know, Thy word be - liev - ing, On - ly there, se - cure from harm.
Let Thy ten - der - ness, so lov - ing, Keep them all life's dangerous way.
Feed in pas - tures ev - er ver - nal, Drink the riv - ers of Thy grace. A-men.

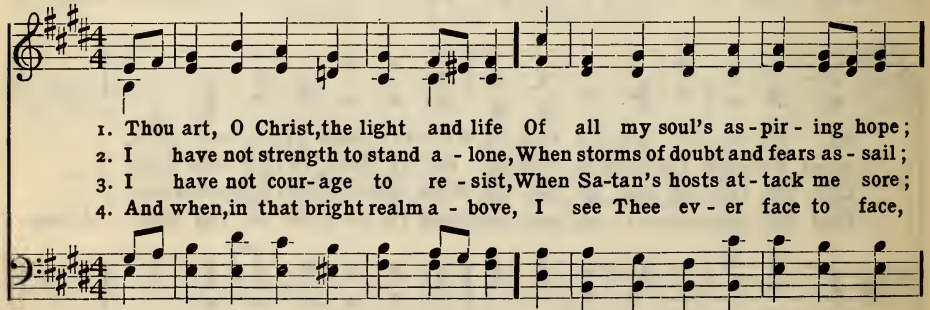
157 Thou art my Shepherd

ELSIE THALHEIMER — German Melody


1. Thou art my Shep-herd, Car-ing in ev-ery need, Thy lit-tle
2. Or if my way lie Where death o'er-hang-ing nigh, My soul would
lamb to feed, Trust-ing Thee still. In the green pas-tures low, Where liv-ing
ter-ri-fy, With sud-den chill,— Yet I am not a-fraid; While soft-ly
wa-ters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear-ing no ill.
on my head Thy ten-der hand is laid, I fear no ill. A-men.

158 Thou art, O Christ, the Light and Life

CHARLES H. ROMINGER — ROMINGER — T. STANLEY SKINNER


1. Thou art, O Christ, the light and life Of all my soul's as-pir-ing hope;
2. I have not strength to stand a-lone, When storms of doubt and fears as-sail;
3. I have not cour-age to re-sist, When Sa-tan's hosts at-tack me sore;
4. And when, in that bright realm a-bove, I see Thee ev-er face to face,

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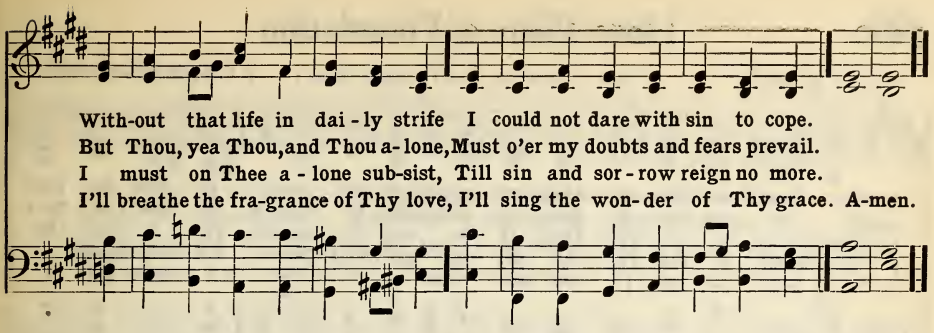
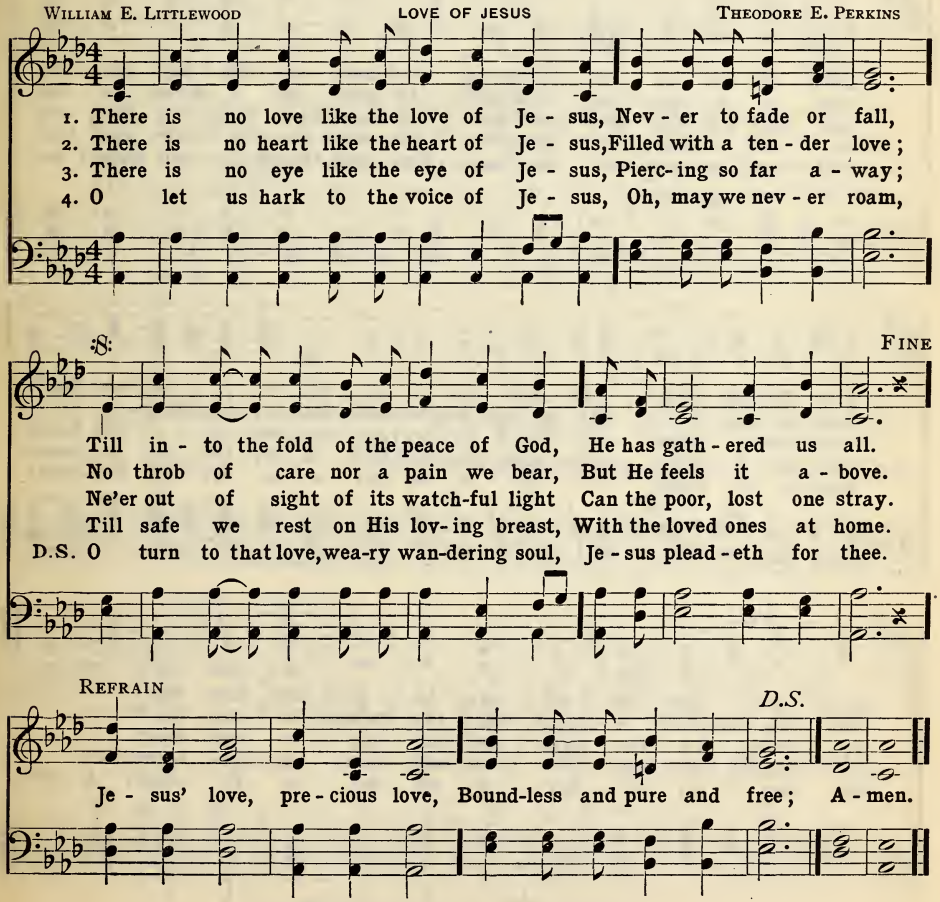

With-out that life in dai - ly strife I could not dare with sin to cope.
But Thou, yea Thou, and Thou a- lone, Must o'er my doubts and fears prevail.
I must on Thee a - lone sub-sist, Till sin and sor - row reign no more.
I'll breathe the fra-grance of Thy love, I'll sing the won- der of Thy grace. A-men.

There is no Love Like the Love of Jesus 159

WILLIAM E. LITTLEWOOD
LOVE OF JESUS
THEODORE E. PERKINS
1. There is no love like the love of Je - sus, Nev - er to fade or fall,
2. There is no heart like the heart of Je - sus, Filled with a ten - der love;
3. There is no eye like the eye of Je - sus, Pierc- ing so far a - way;
4. O let us hark to the voice of Je - sus, Oh, may we nev - er roam,
:S:
FINE
Till in - to the fold of the peace of God, He has gath - ered us all.
No throb of care nor a pain we bear, But He feels it a - bove.
Ne'er out of sight of its watch-ful light Can the poor, lost one stray.
Till safe we rest on His lov- ing breast, With the loved ones at home.
D.S. O turn to that love, wea-ry wan-dering soul, Je - sus plead - eth for thee.
REFRAIN
D.S.
Je - sus' love, pre - cious love, Bound-less and pure and free; A - men.

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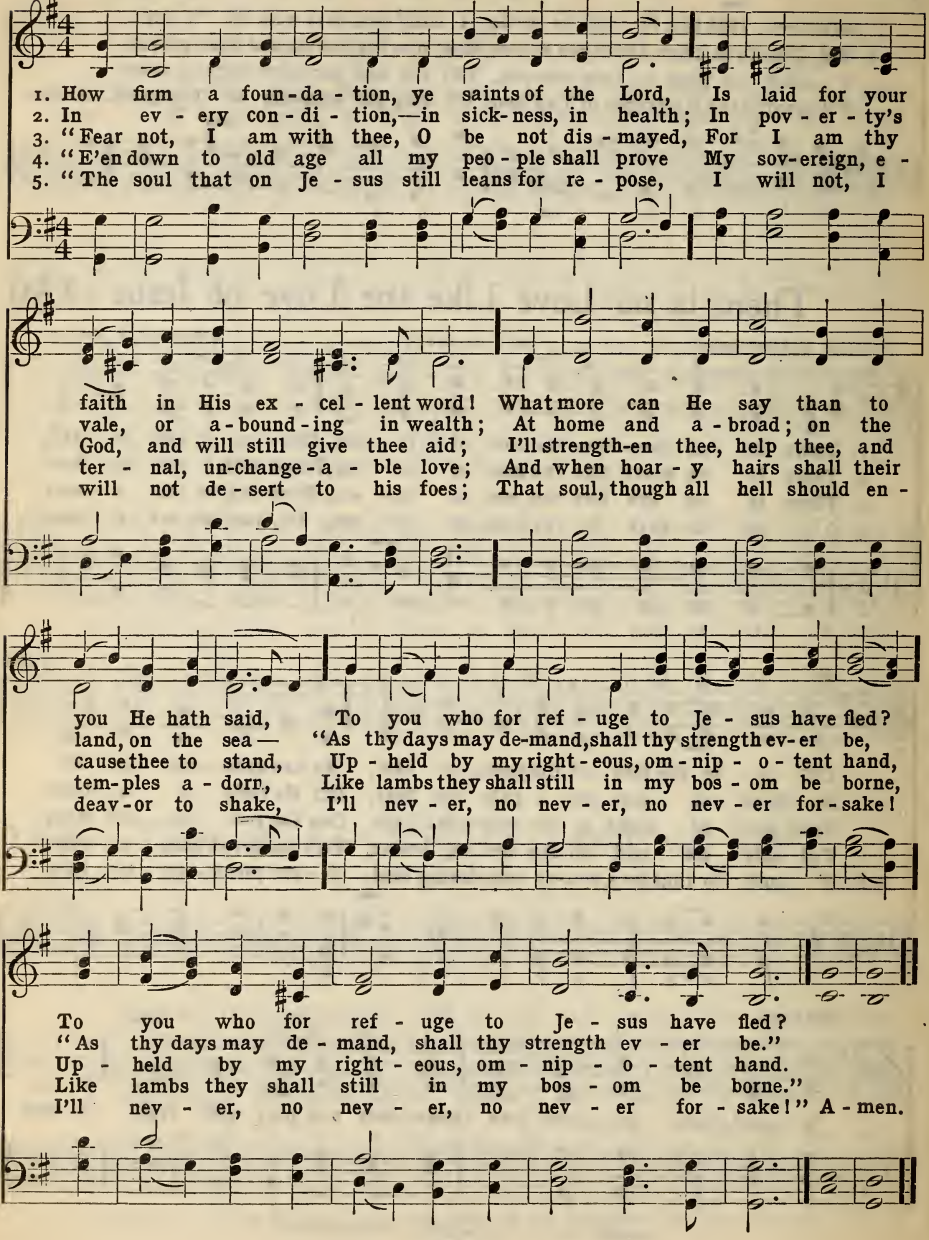
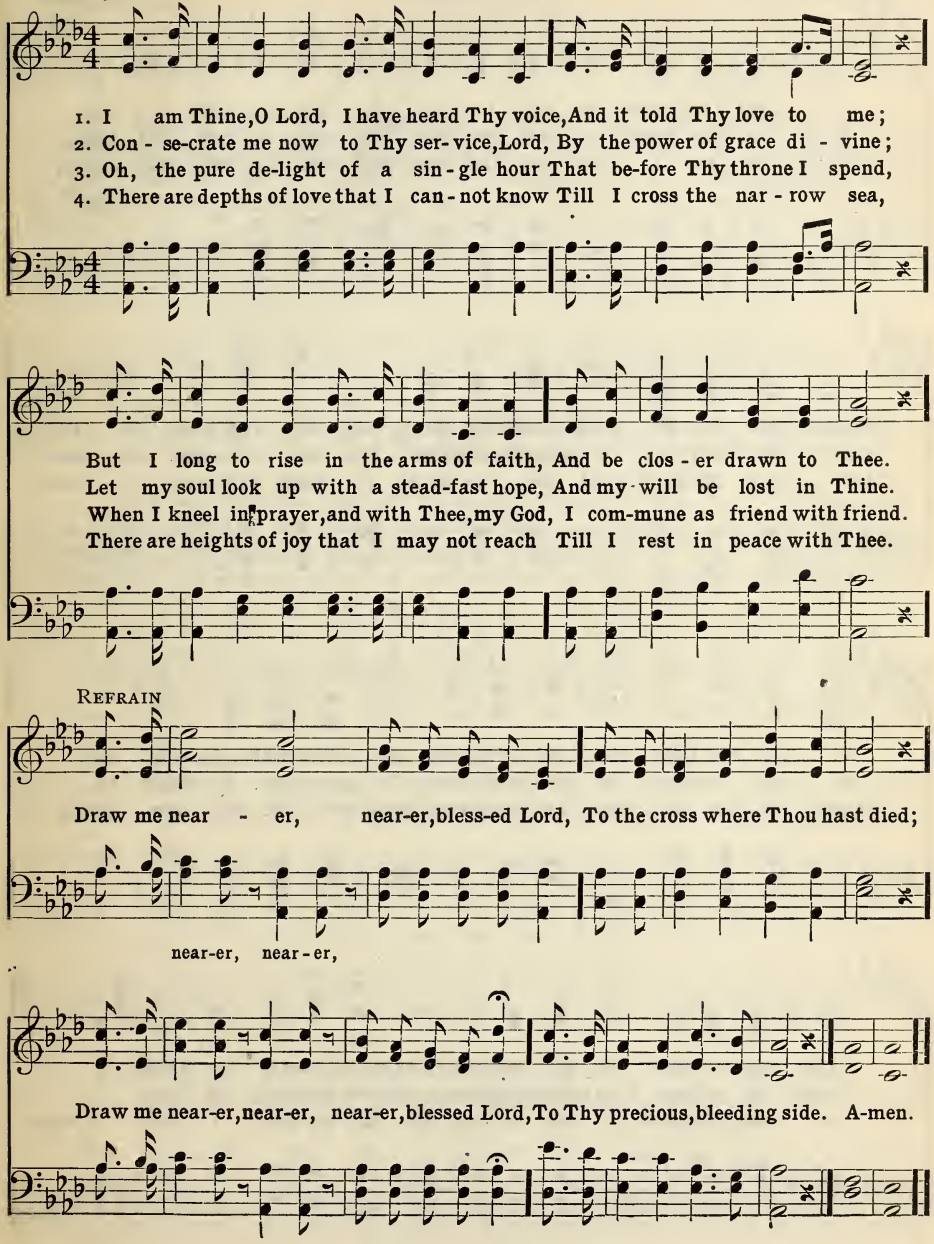
160 How Firm a Foundation

GEORGE KEITH (?) ADESTE FIDELES (PORTUGUESE HYMN) J. F. WADE'S *Cantus Diversi*


1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev-ery con-di-tion,—in sick-ness, in health; In pov-er-ty's
3. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
4. "E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov-ereign, e-
5. "The soul that on Je-sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I
faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad; on the
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
will not de-sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-
you He hath said, To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
land, on the sea— "As thy days may de-mand, shall thy strength ev-er be,
cause thee to stand, Up-held by my right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand,
tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos-om be borne,
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake!
To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
"As thy days may de-mand, shall thy strength ev-er be."
Up-held by my right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
Like lambs they shall still in my bos-om be borne."
I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake!" A-men.

I am Thine, O Lord 161

FANNY J. CROSBY WILLIAM H. DOANE


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the power of grace di - vine;
3. Oh, the pure de-light of a sin - gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row sea,
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-mune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.
REFRAIN
Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
near-er, near - er,
Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side. A-men.

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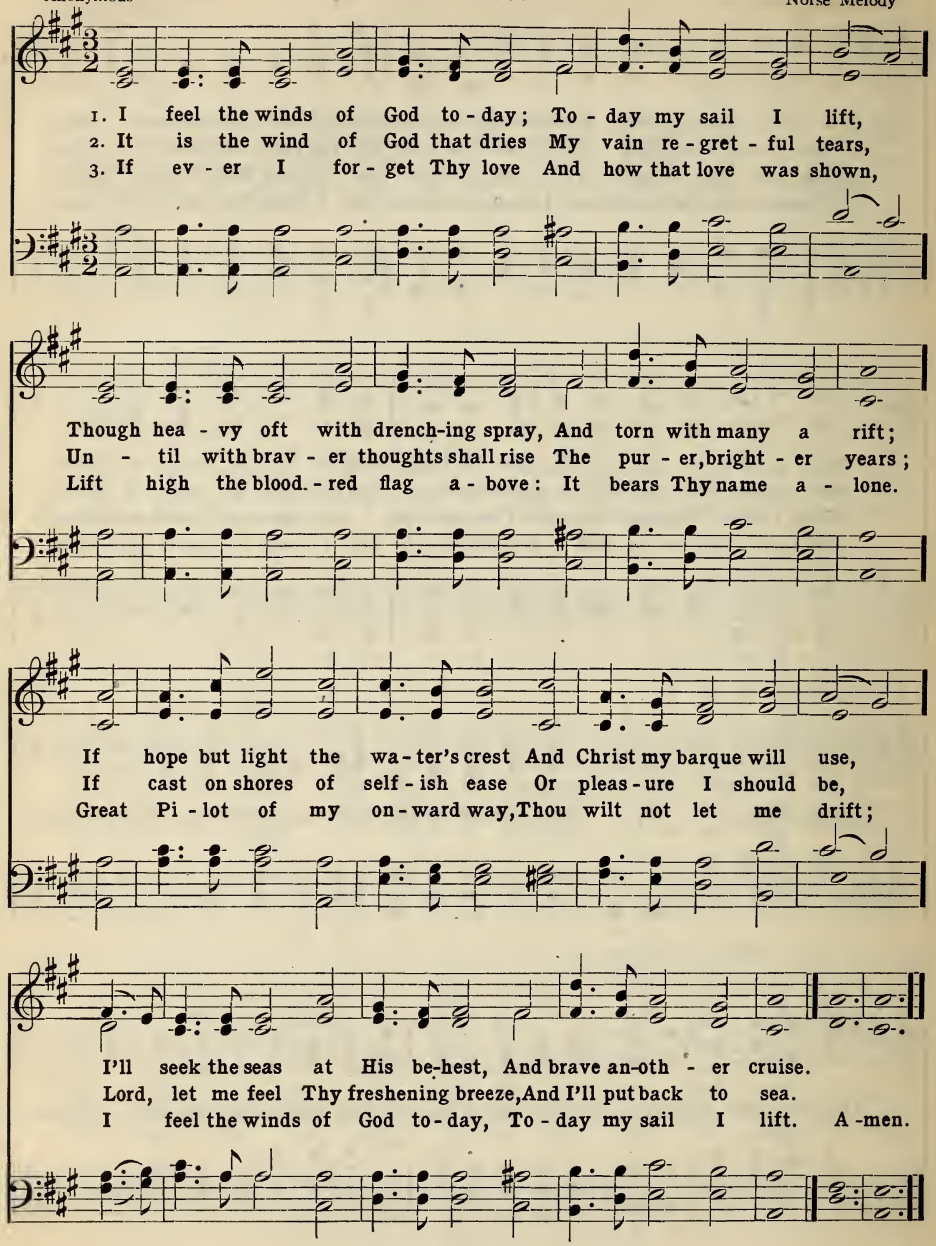
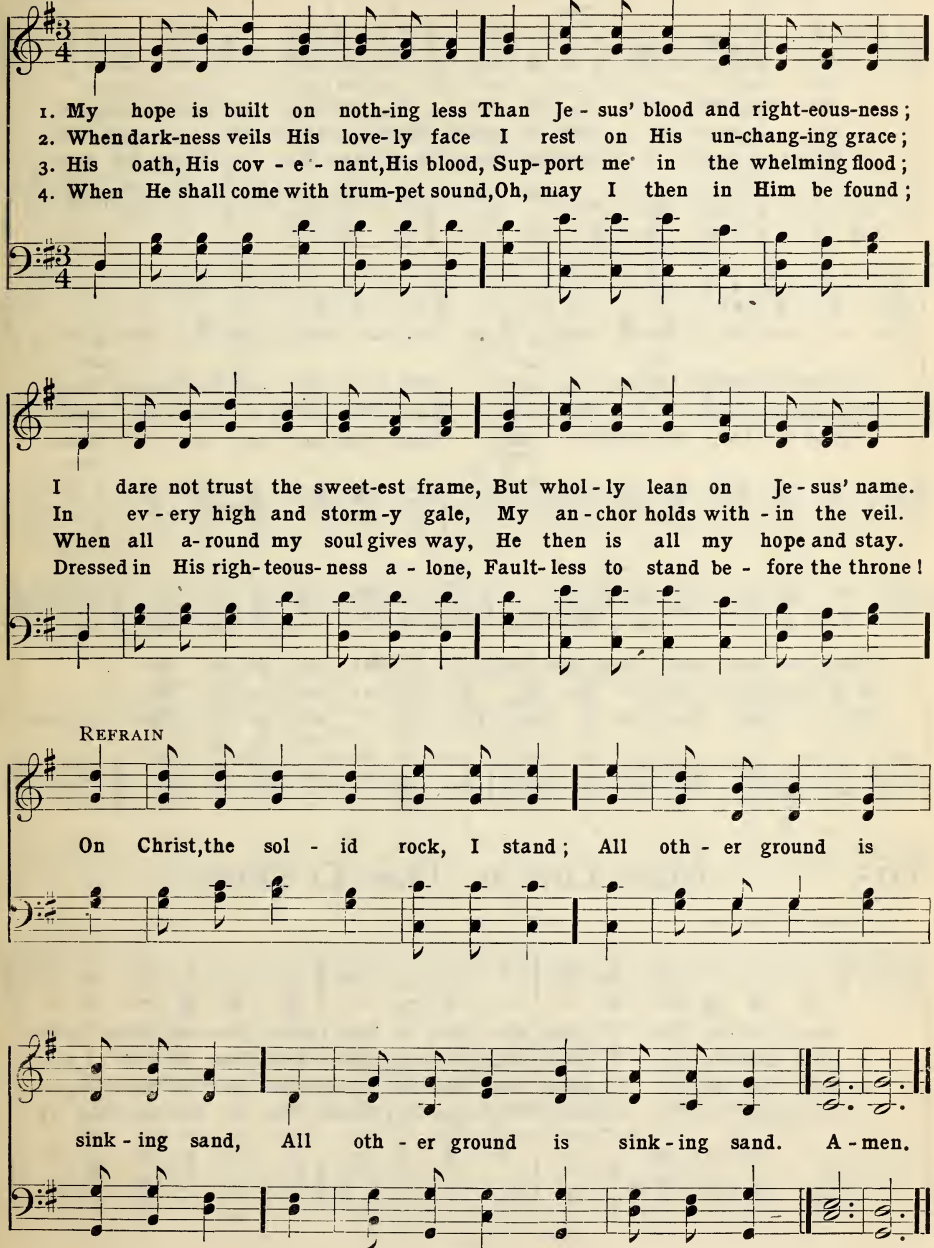
162 I Feel the Winds of God To-day

Anonymous HARDY NORSEMAN Norse Melody

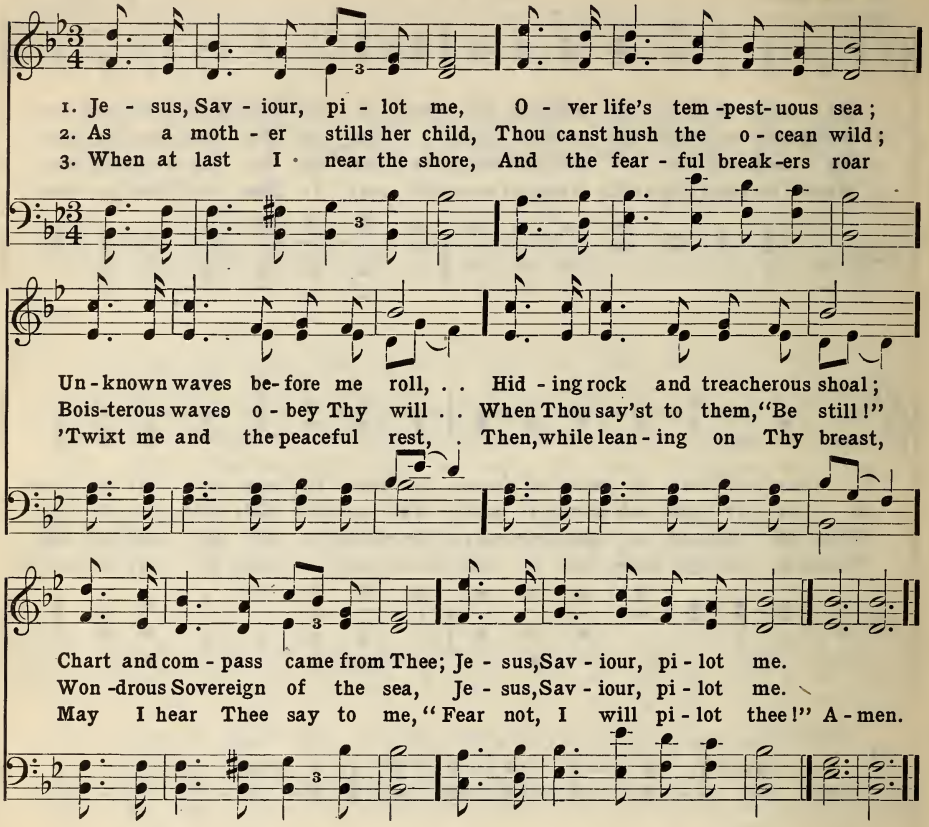

1. I feel the winds of God to-day; To-day my sail I lift,
2. It is the wind of God that dries My vain re-gret-ful tears,
3. If ev-er I for-get Thy love And how that love was shown,
Though hea-vy oft with drench-ing spray, And torn with many a rift;
Un-til with brav-er thoughts shall rise The pur-er, bright-er years;
Lift high the blood-red flag a-bove: It bears Thy name a-lone.
If hope but light the wa-ter's crest And Christ my barque will use,
If cast on shores of self-ish ease Or pleas-ure I should be,
Great Pi-lot of my on-ward way, Thou wilt not let me drift;
I'll seek the seas at His be-hest, And brave an-oth-er cruise.
Lord, let me feel Thy freshening breeze, And I'll put back to sea.
I feel the winds of God to-day, To-day my sail I lift. A-men.

EDWARD MOTE THE SOLID ROCK WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev-ery high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His righ-teous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne!
REFRAIN
On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is
sink-ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand. A-men.

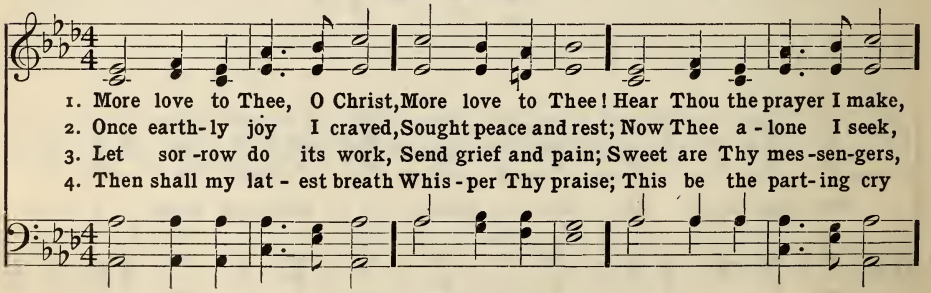
164 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

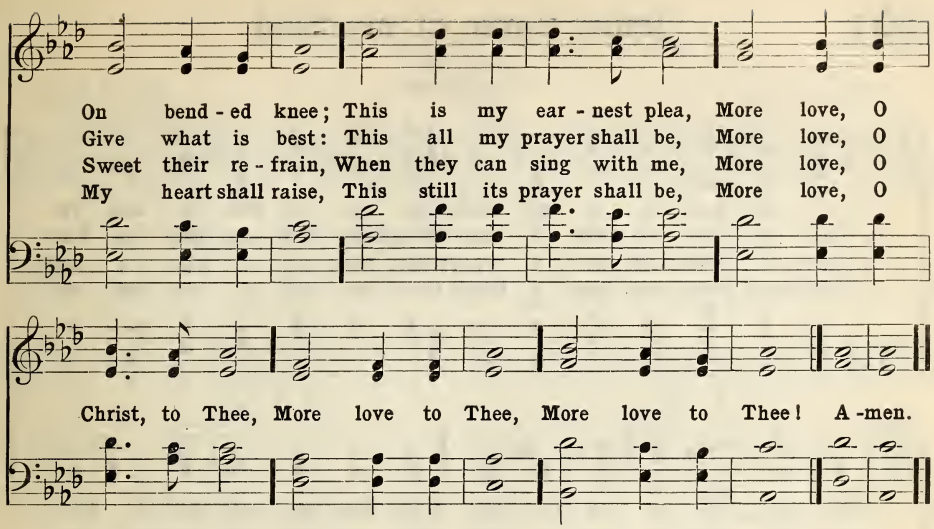
EDWARD HOPPER — PILOT — JOHN EDGAR GOULD


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem -pest- uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break -ers roar
Un - known waves be- fore me roll, . . Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;
Bois-terous waves o - bey Thy will . . When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, . Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com - pass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won -drous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!" A - men.

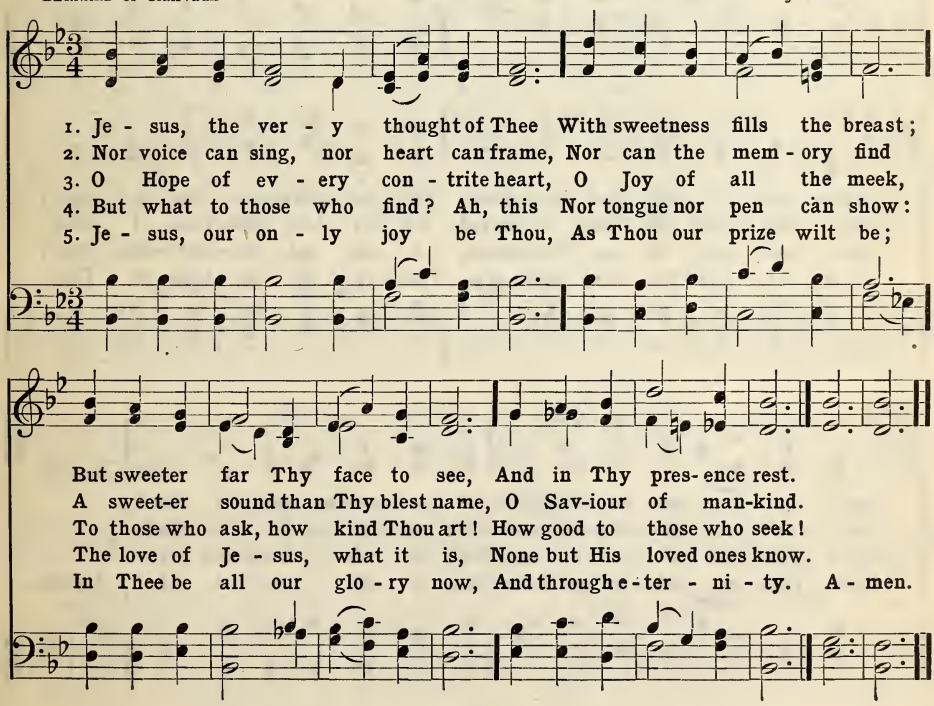
165 More Love to Thee, O Christ

ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS — MORE LOVE TO THEE — WILLIAM H. DOANE


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the prayer I make,
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a - lone I seek,
3. Let sor -row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy mes -sen-gers,
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the part-ing cry

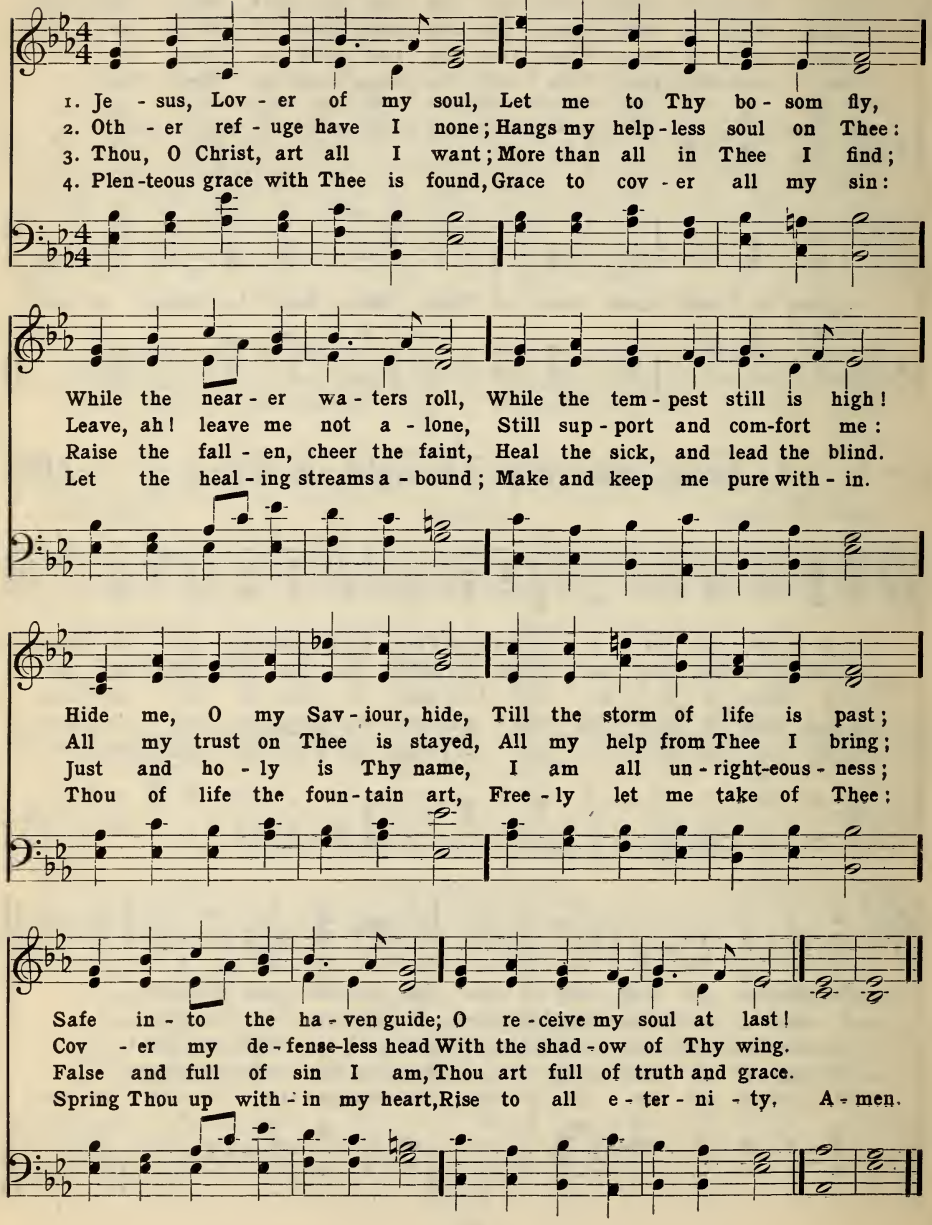
Copyright, 1899, by W. H. DOANE.

On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea, More love, O
Give what is best: This all my prayer shall be, More love, O
Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me, More love, O
My heart shall raise, This still its prayer shall be, More love, O
Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A - men.

Jesus, the very Thought of Thee 166

BERNARD of Clairvaux SAWLEY JAMES WALCH

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills the breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find
3. O Hope of ev - ery con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;
But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind.
To those who ask, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.
In Thee be all our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

167 Jesus, Lover of my Soul

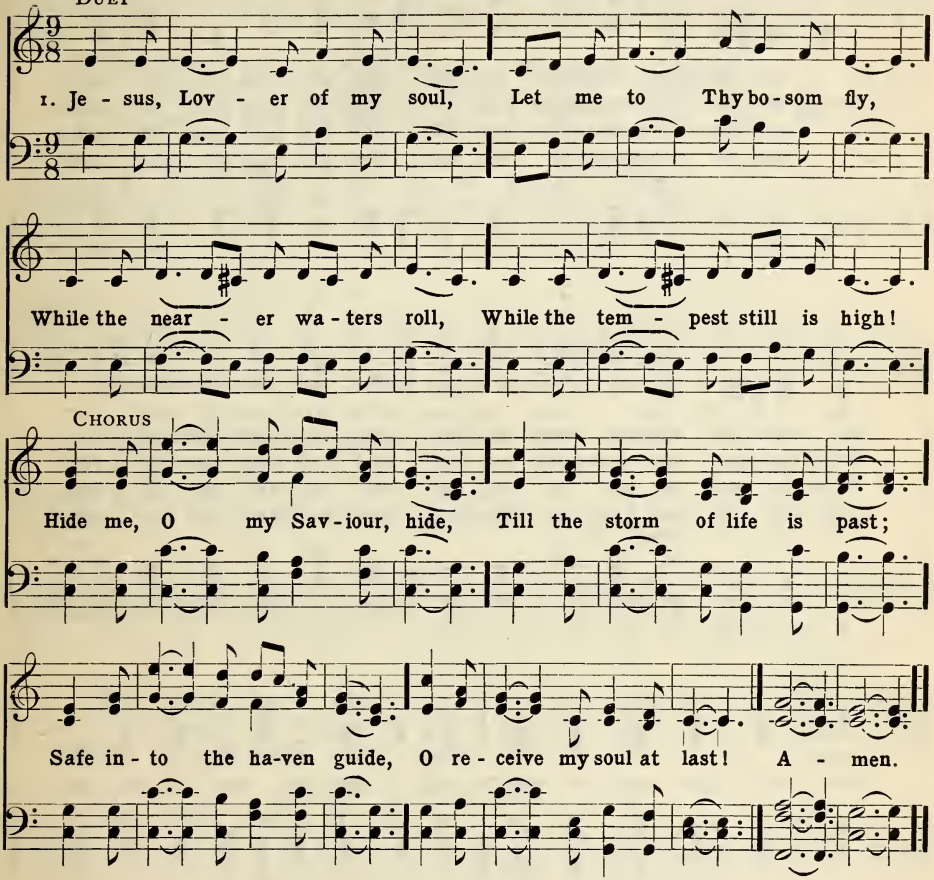
First Tune

CHARLES WESLEY — HOLLINGSIDE — JOHN B. DYKES

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee:
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin:
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me:
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty, A - men.

Jesus, Lover of my Soul 167

Second Tune

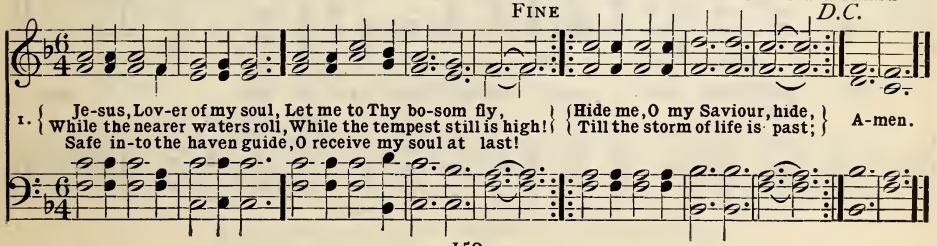
CHARLES WESLEY REFUGE JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

DUET

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
CHORUS
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last! A - men.

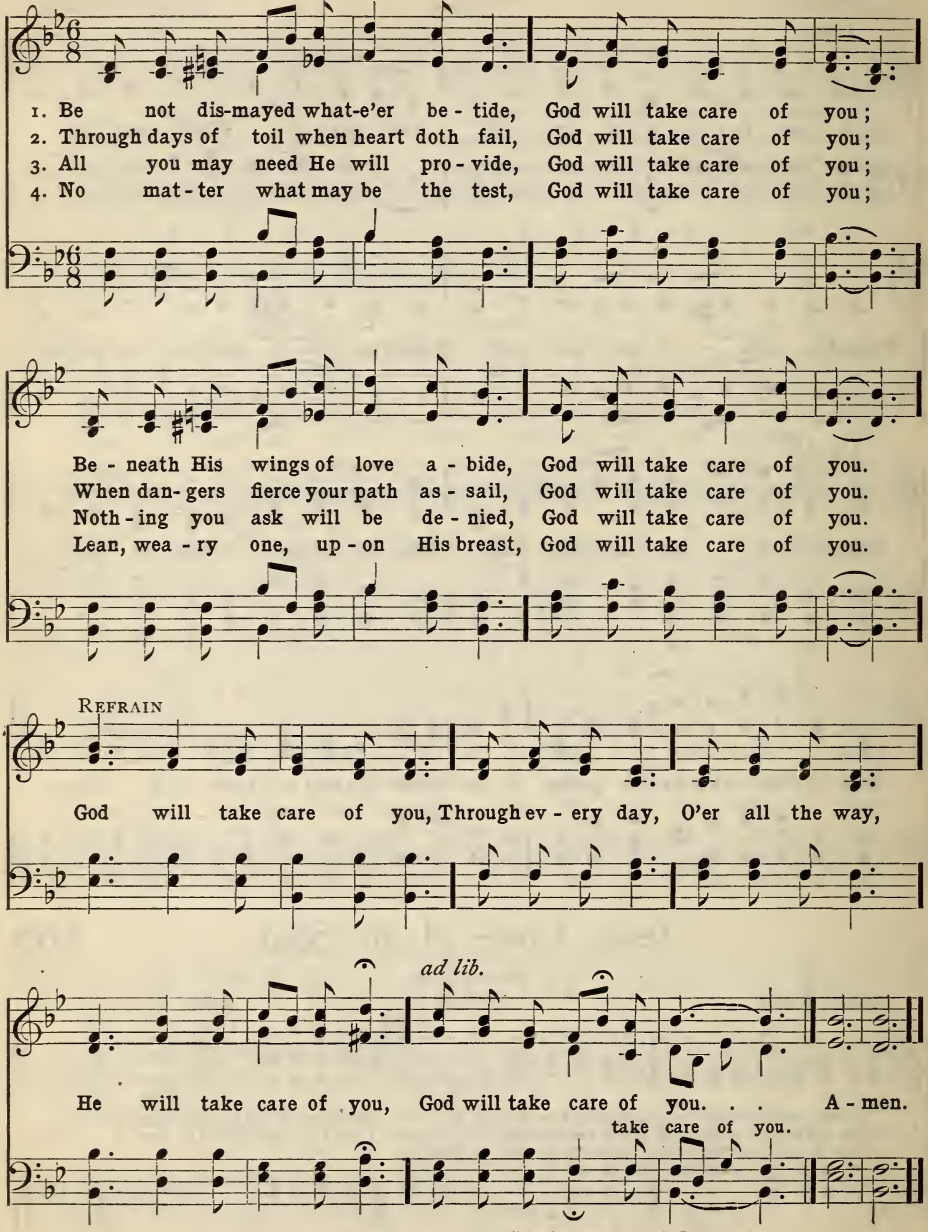
Jesus, Lover of my Soul 167

Third Tune

CHARLES WESLEY MAPTYN SIMEON BUTLER MARSH


FINE
D.C.
1. { Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly, } { Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, } A-men.
{ While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high! } { Till the storm of life is past; }
Safe in-to the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!

168 God will Take Care of You

C. D. MARTIN W. S. MARTIN

1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan - gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.
REFRAIN
God will take care of you, Through ev - ery day, O'er all the way,
ad lib.
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . A - men.
take care of you.

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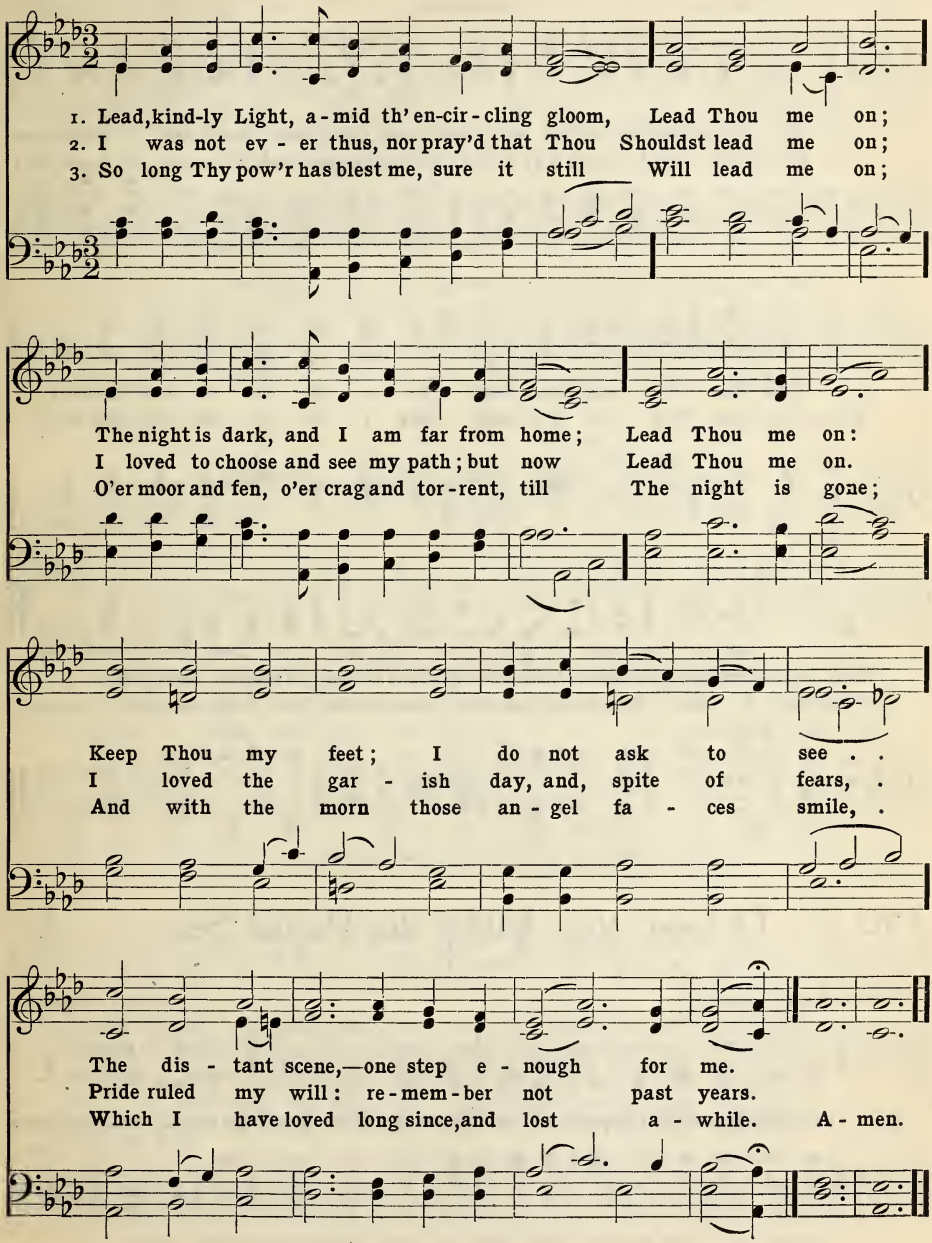
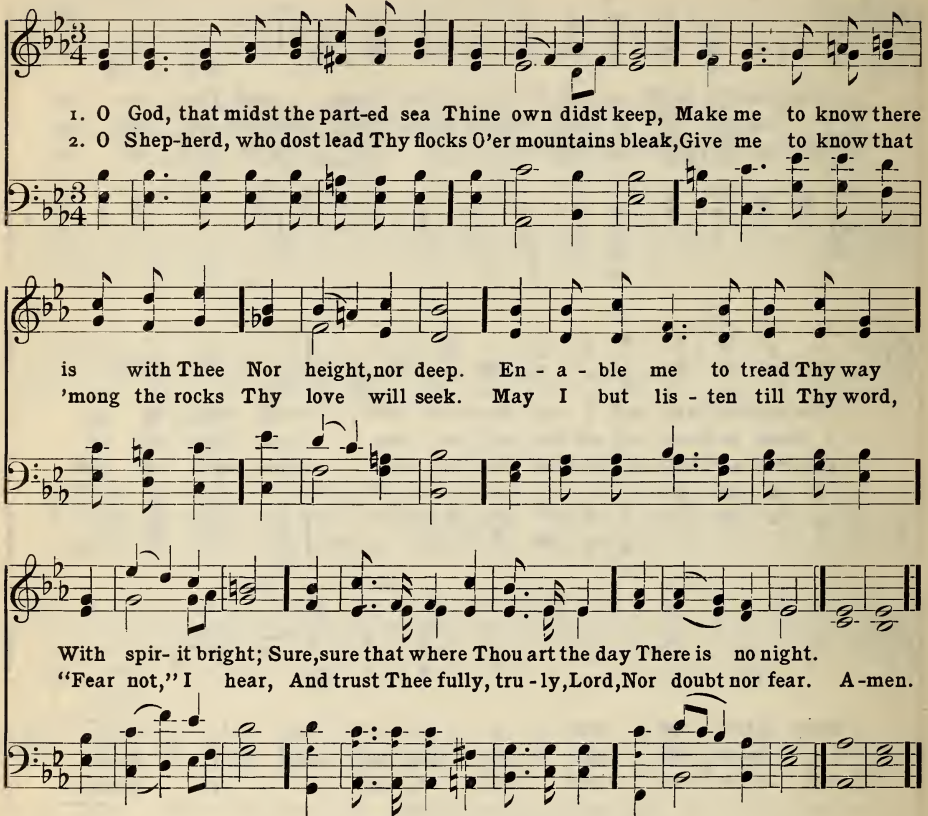
Lead, Kindly Light

JOHN H. NEWMAN — LUX BENIGNA — JOHN B. DYKE

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on:
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone;
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see . .
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears, .
And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile, .
The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re-mem-ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - men.

170 O God, that Midst the Parted Sea

First Tune

GLADYS HYATT SINCLAIR — MINNEWASKA — WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

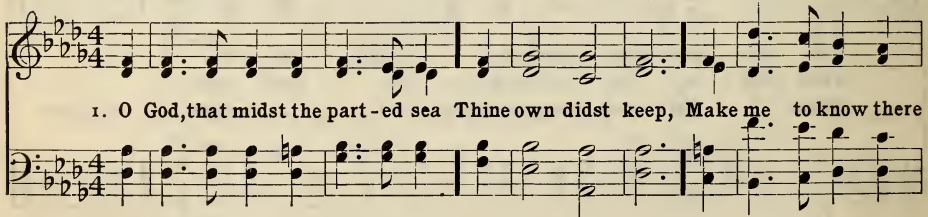

1. O God, that midst the part-ed sea Thine own didst keep, Make me to know there
2. O Shep-herd, who dost lead Thy flocks O'er mountains bleak, Give me to know that
is with Thee Nor height, nor deep. En - a - ble me to tread Thy way
'mong the rocks Thy love will seek. May I but lis - ten till Thy word,
With spir- it bright; Sure, sure that where Thou art the day There is no night.
"Fear not," I hear, And trust Thee fully, tru - ly, Lord, Nor doubt nor fear. A-men.

Music copyright, 1911, by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

170 O God, that Midst the Parted Sea

Second Tune

GLADYS HYATT SINCLAIR — HENRY J. STORER



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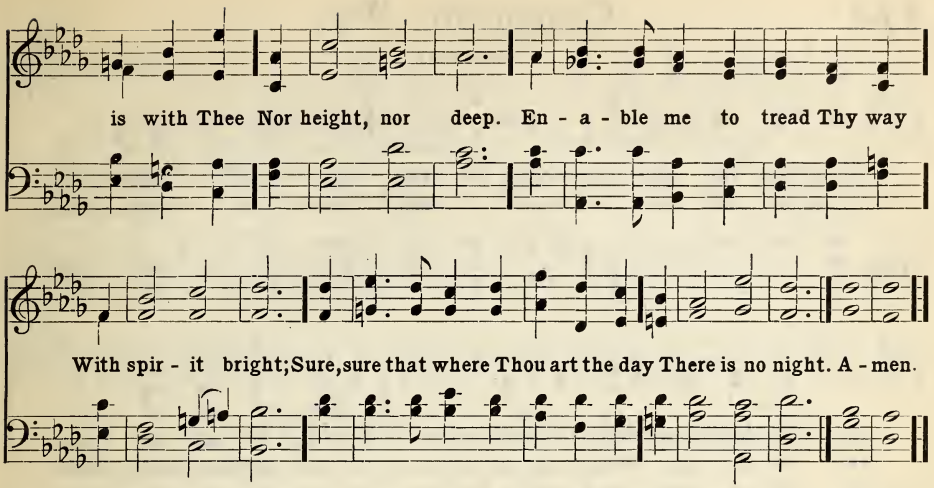
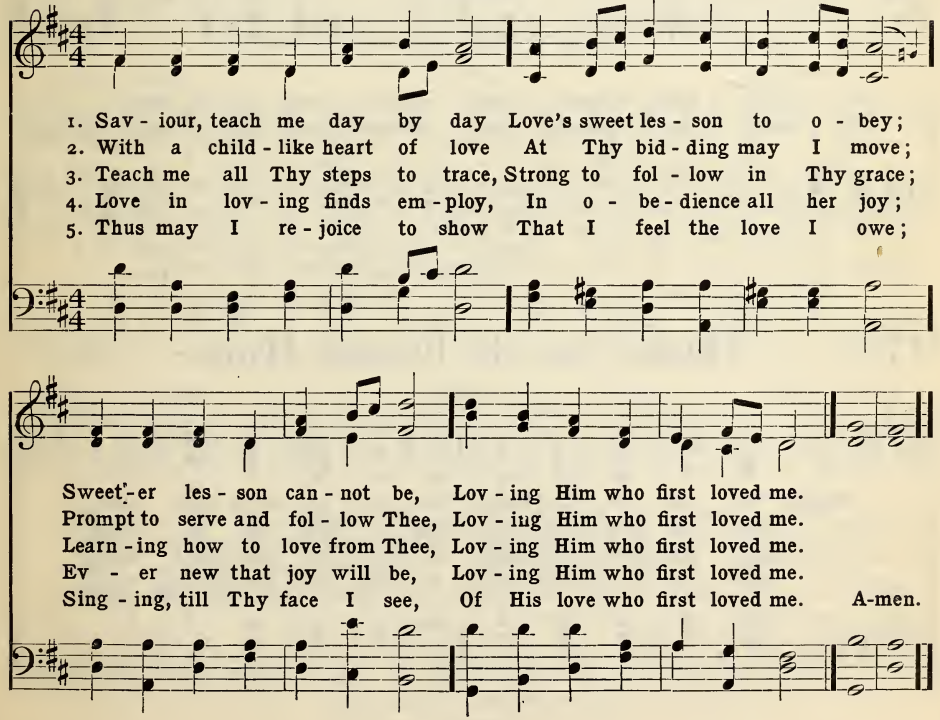
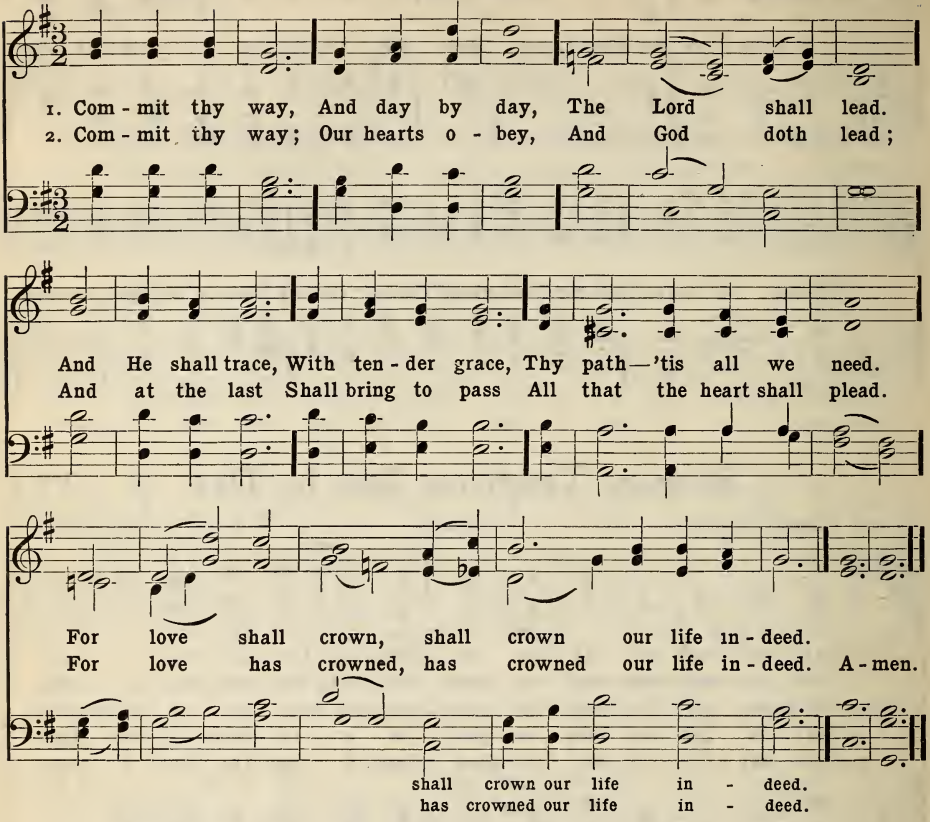

is with Thee Nor height, nor deep. En - a - ble me to tread Thy way
With spir - it bright; Sure, sure that where Thou art the day There is no night. A - men.

Saviour, Teach me Day by Day 171

JANE ELIZABETH LEESON FERRIER JOHN B. DYKES

1. Sav - iour, teach me day by day Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. With a child - like heart of love At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;
5. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;
Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Learn - ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me. A-men.

172 Commit thy Way

CHARLES W. BARNES — DELAWARE — HARRIET P. GROVE

1. Com - mit thy way, And day by day, The Lord shall lead.
2. Com - mit thy way; Our hearts o - bey, And God doth lead;
And He shall trace, With ten - der grace, Thy path—'tis all we need.
And at the last Shall bring to pass All that the heart shall plead.
For love shall crown, shall crown our life in - deed.
For love has crowned, has crowned our life in - deed. A - men.
shall crown our life in - deed.
has crowned our life in - deed.

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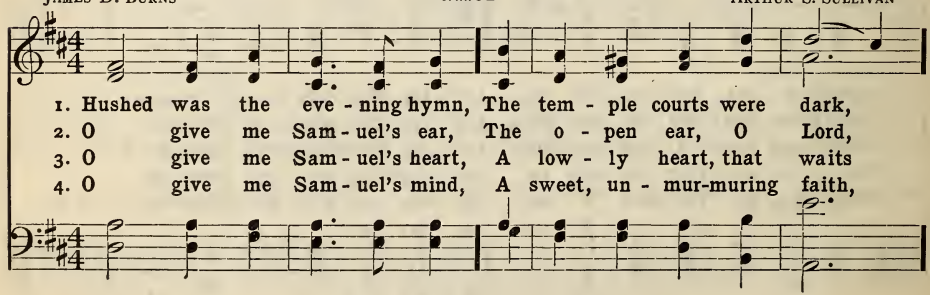
173 Hushed was the Evening Hymn

JAMES D. BURNS — SAMUEL — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark,
2. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord,
3. O give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart, that waits
4. O give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet, un - mur-muring faith,

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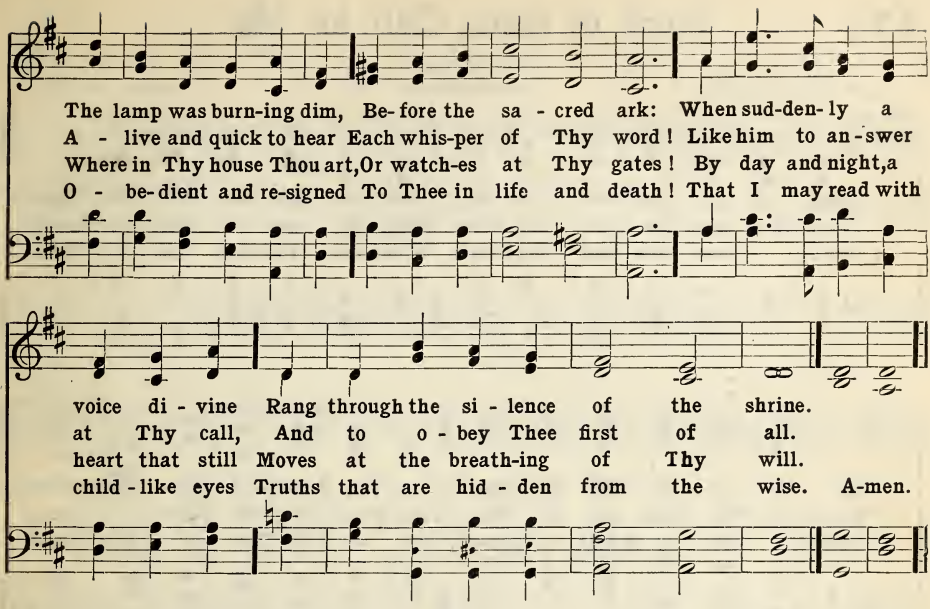
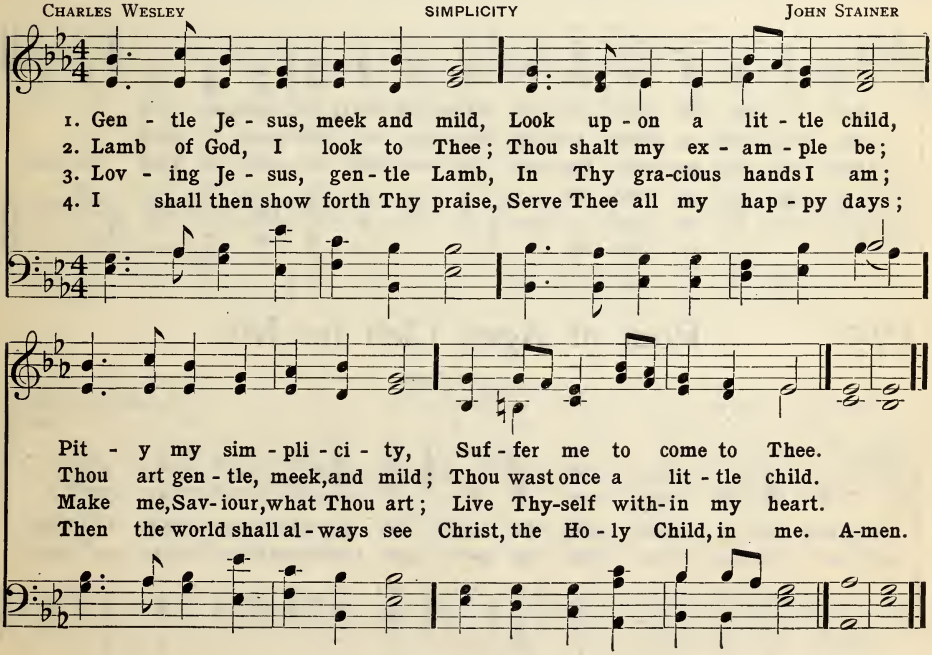

The lamp was burn-ing dim, Be-fore the sa - cred ark: When sud-den-ly a
A - live and quick to hear Each whis-per of Thy word! Like him to an-swer
Where in Thy house Thou art, Or watch-es at Thy gates! By day and night, a
O - be-dient and re-signed To Thee in life and death! That I may read with
voice di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.
heart that still Moves at the breath-ing of Thy will.
child - like eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise. A-men.

Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild 174

CHARLES WESLEY SIMPLICITY JOHN STAINER

1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child,
2. Lamb of God, I look to Thee; Thou shalt my ex - am - ple be;
3. Lov - ing Je - sus, gen - tle Lamb, In Thy gra-cious hands I am;
4. I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my hap - py days;
Pit - y my sim - pli - ci - ty, Suf - fer me to come to Thee.
Thou art gen - tle, meek, and mild; Thou wast once a lit - tle child.
Make me, Sav - iour, what Thou art; Live Thy-self with - in my heart.
Then the world shall al - ways see Christ, the Ho - ly Child, in me. A-men.

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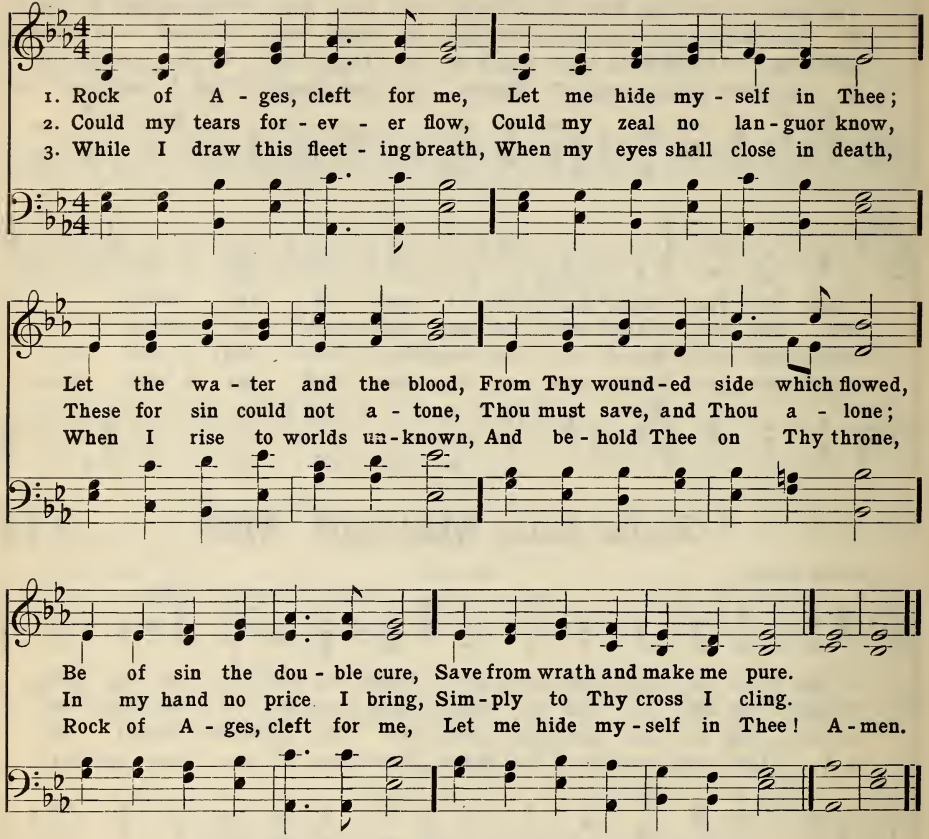
175 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

First Tune

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY — GETHSEMANE — RICHARD REDHEAD

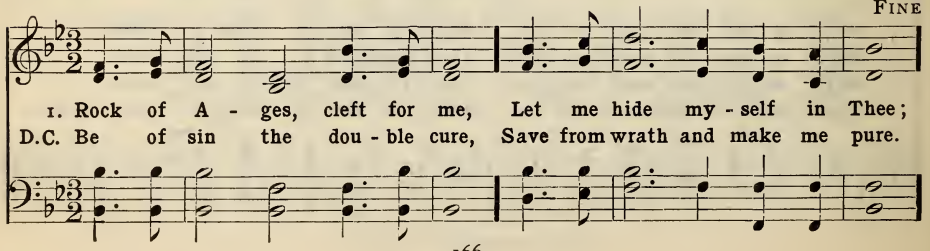

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee! A - men.

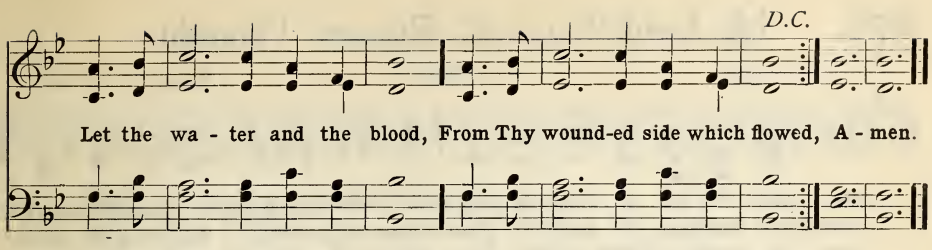
175 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

Second Tune

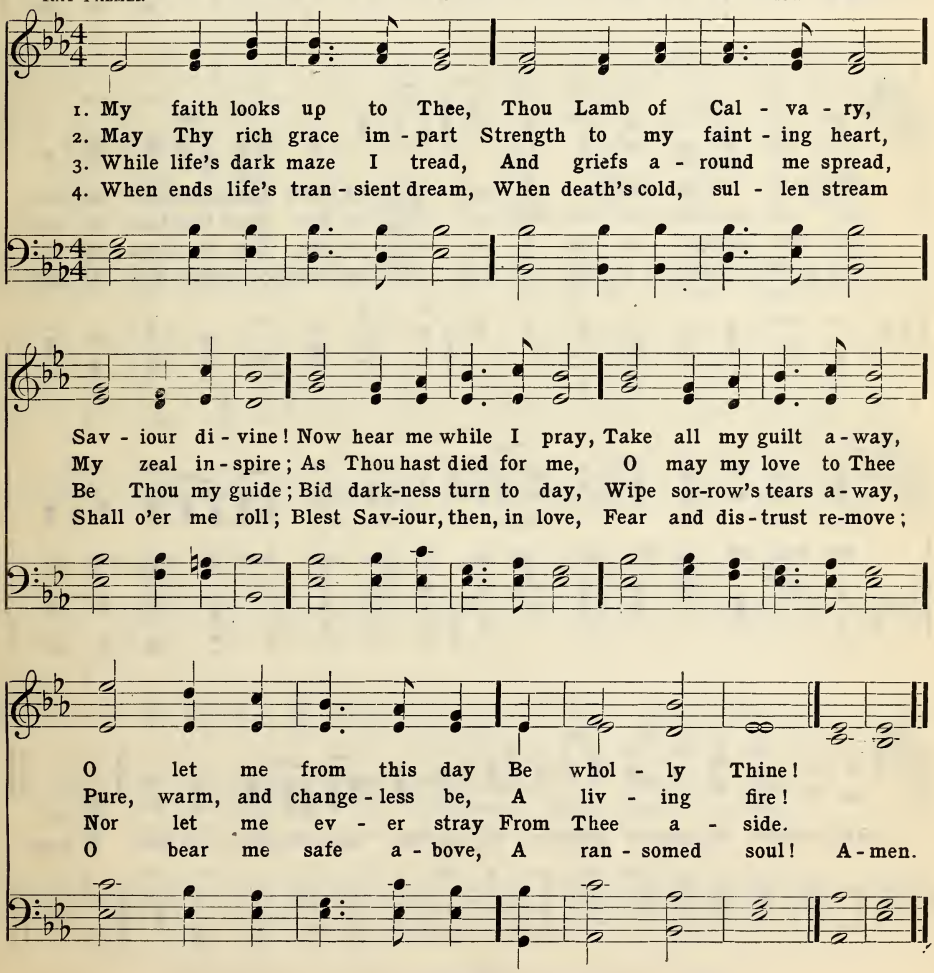
AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY — TOPLADY — THOMAS HASTINGS

FINE



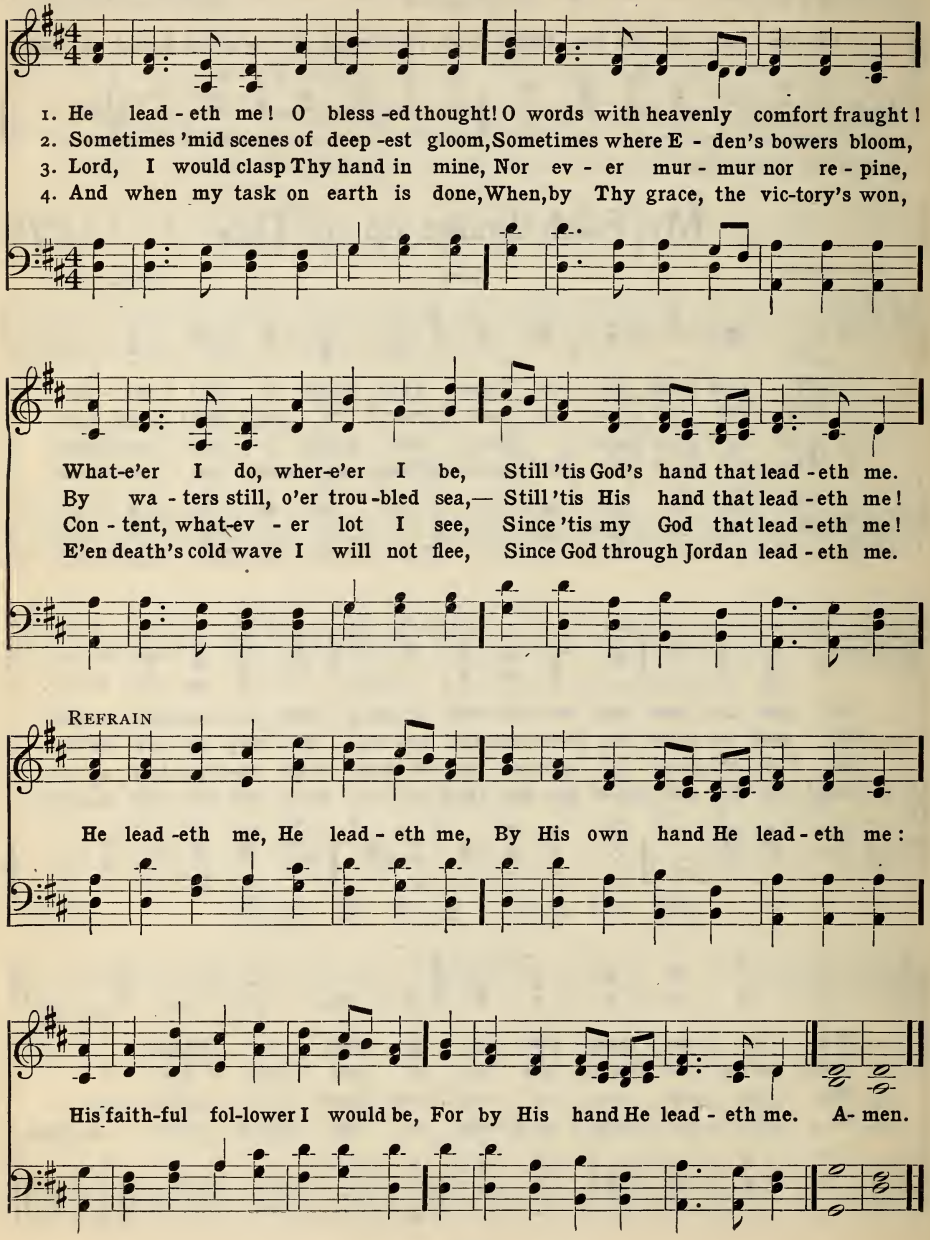


My Faith Looks up to Thee 176

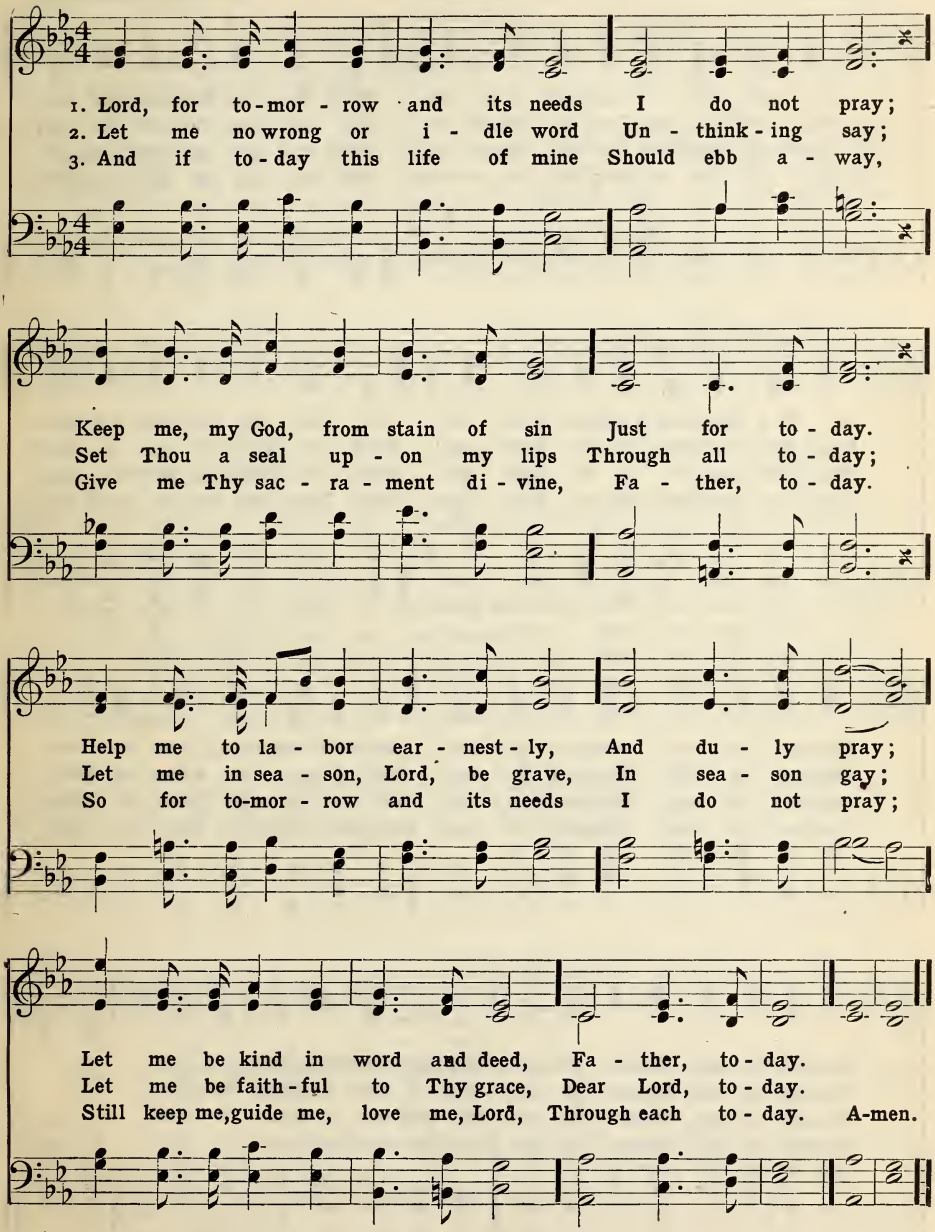
RAY PALMER — OLIVET — LOWELL MASON

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream
Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way,
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's tears a - way,
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav-iour, then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re-move;
O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire!
Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul! A - men.

177 He Leadeth me, O Blessed Thought

JOSEPH H. GILMORE — HE LEADETH ME — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. He lead - eth me! O bless -ed thought! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep -est gloom, Sometimes where E - den's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-tory's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er trou -bled sea,— Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me!
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jordan lead - eth me.
REFRAIN
He lead -eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me:
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A- men.

Lord, for To-morrow and its Needs 178

ERNEST R. WILBERFORCE VINCENT HORATIO R. PALMER

1. Lord, for to-mor - row and its needs I do not pray;
2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say;
3. And if to - day this life of mine Should ebb a - way,
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin Just for to - day.
Set Thou a seal up - on my lips Through all to - day;
Give me Thy sac - ra - ment di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day.
Help me to la - bor ear - nest - ly, And du - ly pray;
Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave, In sea - son gay;
So for to-mor - row and its needs I do not pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.
Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day.
Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Through each to - day. A-men.

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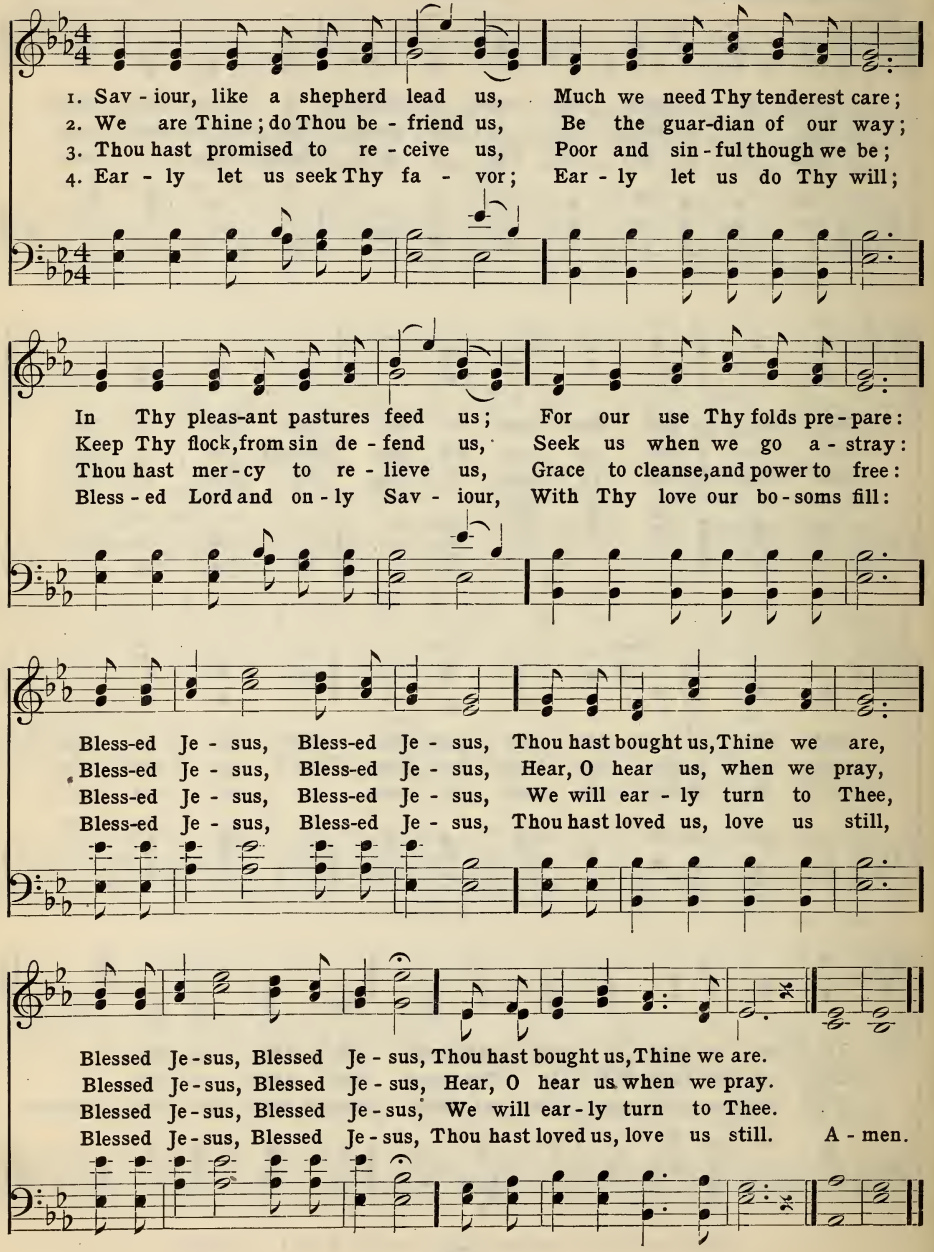
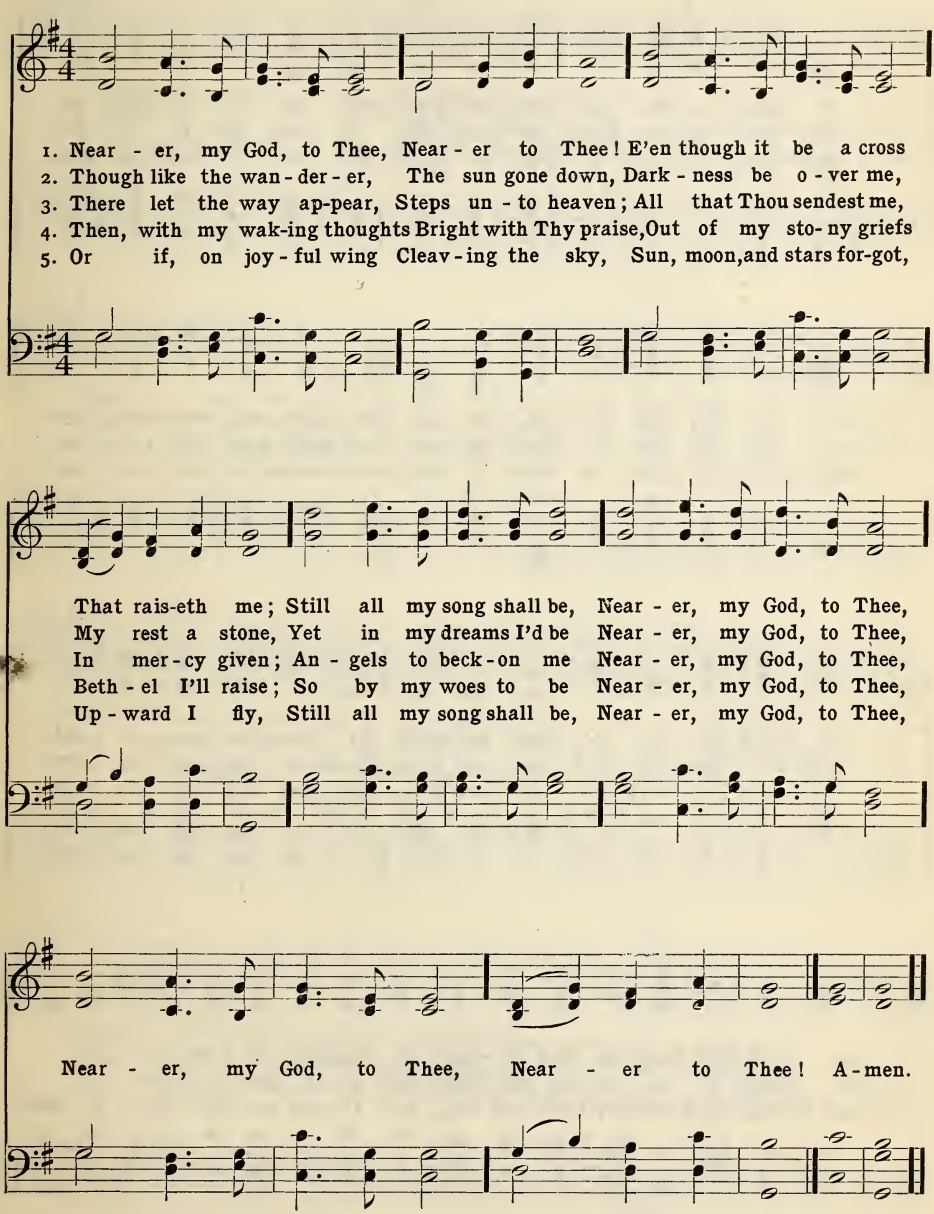
179 Saviour, like a Shepherd lead Us

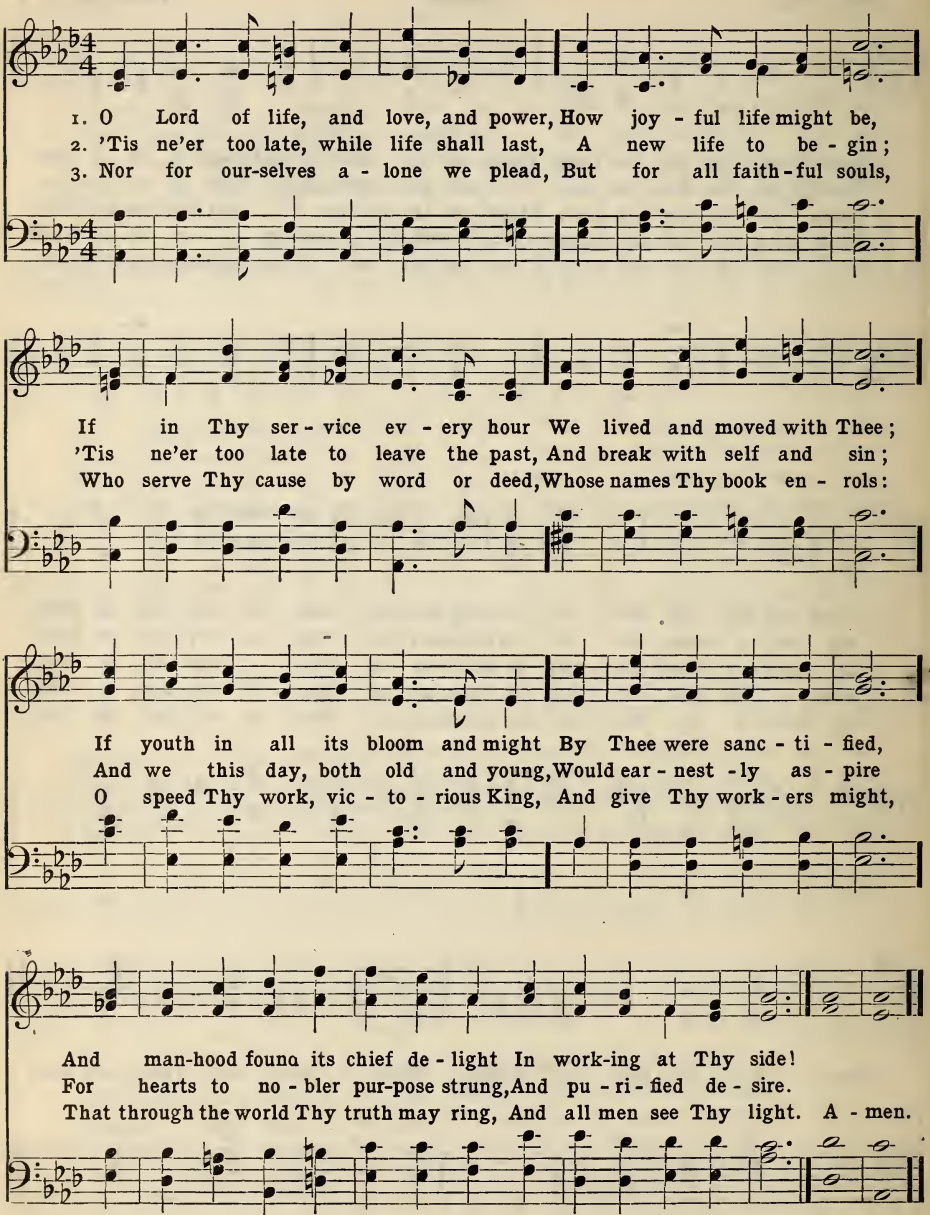
Anonymous — BRADBURY — WILLLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Sav - iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tenderest care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the guar-dian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pastures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bo - soms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee,
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,
Blessed Je - sus, Blessed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Blessed Je - sus, Blessed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Blessed Je - sus, Blessed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee.
Blessed Je - sus, Blessed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - men.

Nearer, My God, to Thee 180

SARAH F. ADAMS BETHANY LOWELL MASON


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then, with my wak-ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto- ny griefs
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,
That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - men.

181 O Lord of Life, and Love, and Power

ELLA S. ARMITAGE — EAST HAMPTON — CARL F. PRICE

1. O Lord of life, and love, and power, How joy - ful life might be,
2. 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last, A new life to be - gin;
3. Nor for our-selves a - lone we plead, But for all faith-ful souls,
If in Thy ser - vice ev - ery hour We lived and moved with Thee;
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past, And break with self and sin;
Who serve Thy cause by word or deed, Whose names Thy book en - rols:
If youth in all its bloom and might By Thee were sanc - ti - fied,
And we this day, both old and young, Would ear - nest - ly as - pire
O speed Thy work, vic - to - rious King, And give Thy work - ers might,
And man-hood found its chief de - light In work-ing at Thy side!
For hearts to no - bler pur-pose strung, And pu - ri - fied de - sire.
That through the world Thy truth may ring, And all men see Thy light. A - men.

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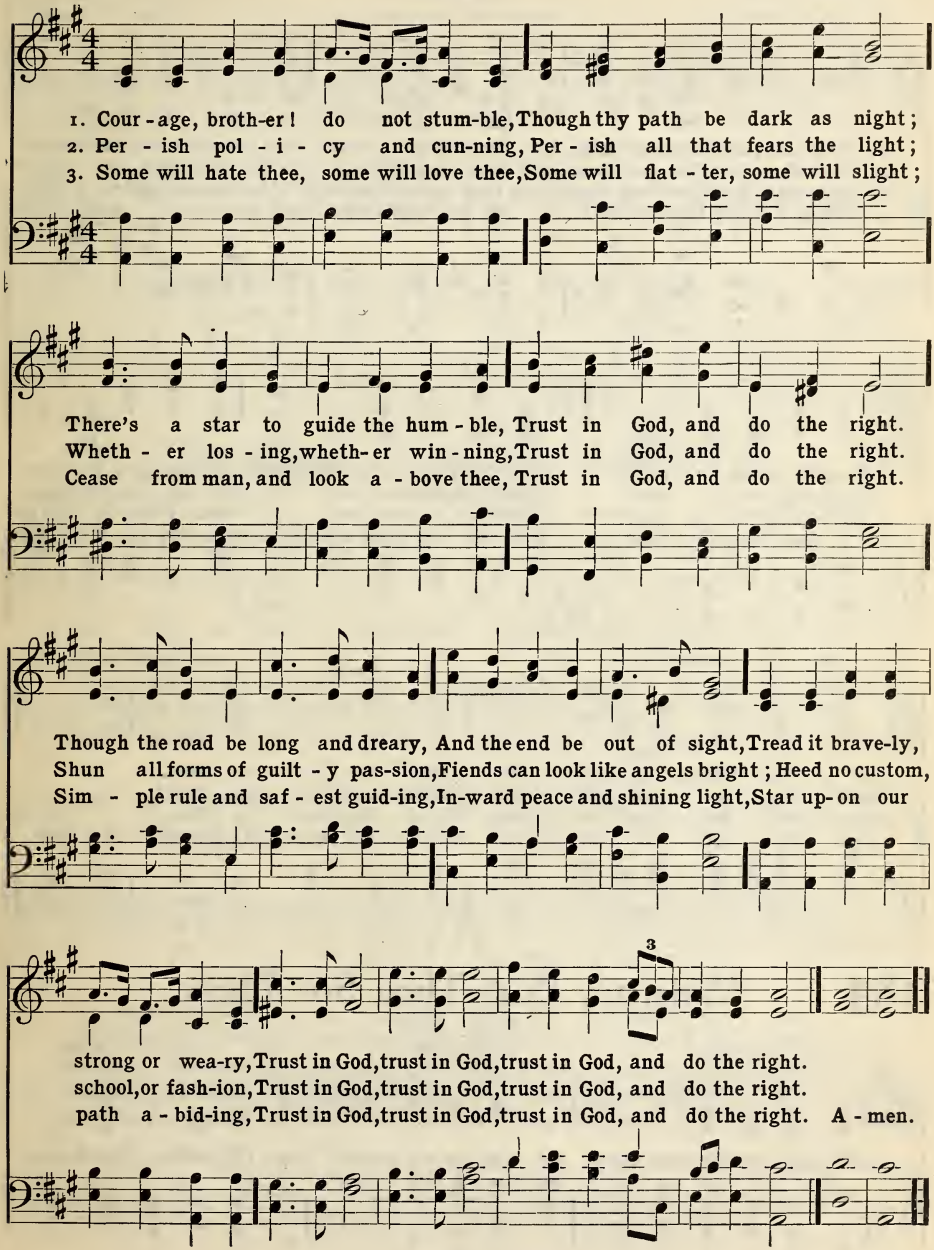
Courage, Brother, do not Stumble 182

NORMAN MACLEOD BARONY ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. Cour - age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Though thy path be dark as night;
2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun-ning, Per - ish all that fears the light;
3. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat - ter, some will slight;
There's a star to guide the hum - ble, Trust in God, and do the right.
Wheth - er los - ing, wheth- er win - ning, Trust in God, and do the right.
Cease from man, and look a - bove thee, Trust in God, and do the right.
Though the road be long and dreary, And the end be out of sight, Tread it brave-ly,
Shun all forms of guilt - y pas-sion, Fiends can look like angels bright; Heed no custom,
Sim - ple rule and saf - est guid-ing, In-ward peace and shining light, Star up- on our
3
strong or wea-ry, Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.
school, or fash-ion, Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.
path a - bid-ing, Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right. A - men.

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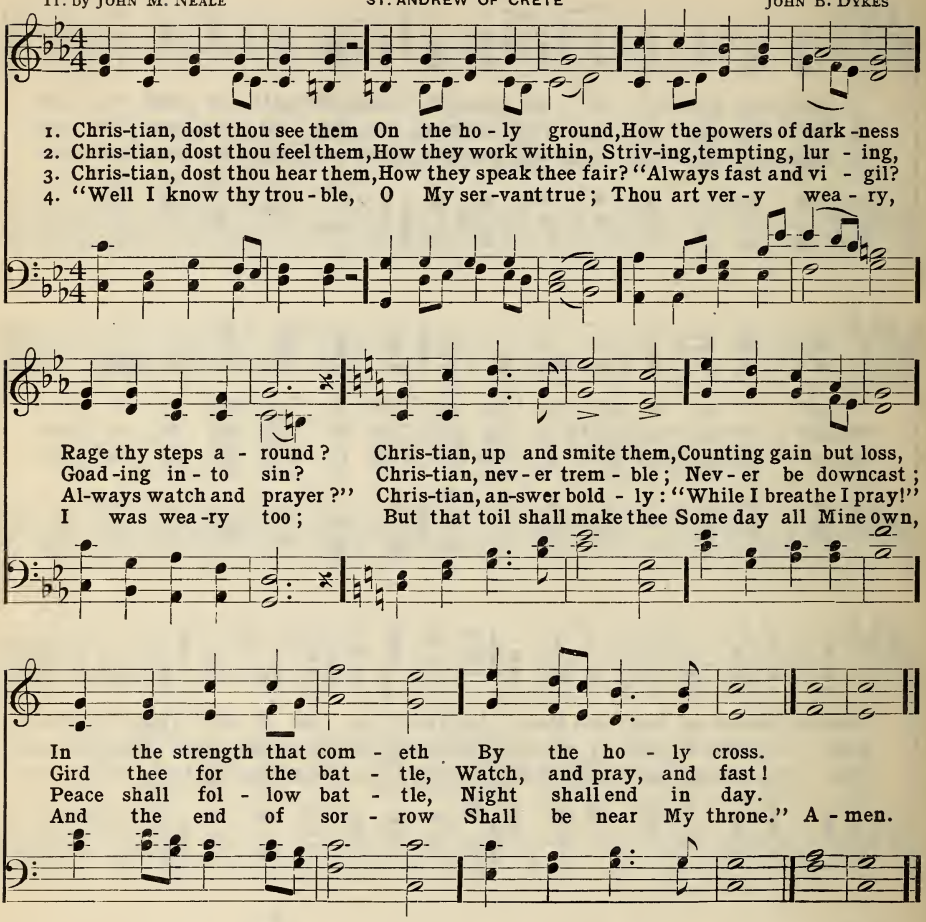
183 Christian, Dost Thou See Them

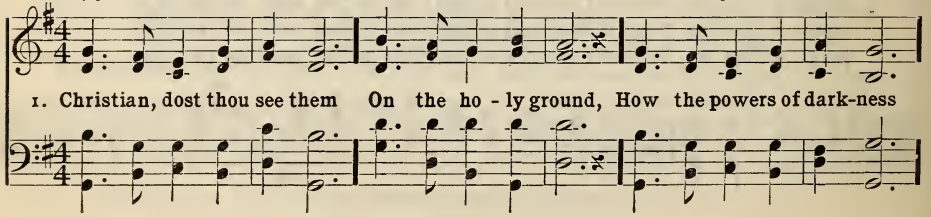
First Tune

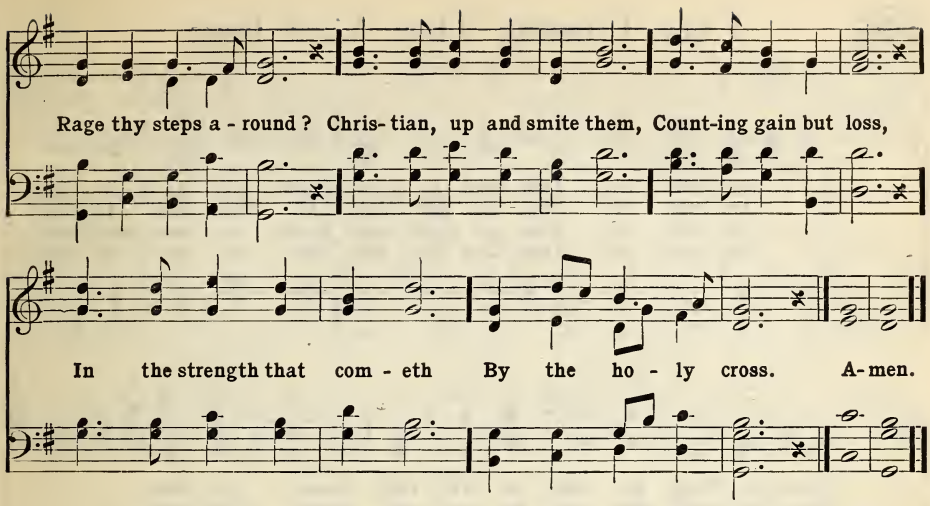
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE — ST. ANDREW OF CRETE — JOHN B. DYKES

1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground, How the powers of dark-ness
2. Chris-tian, dost thou feel them, How they work within, Striv-ing, tempting, lur - ing,
3. Chris-tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair? "Always fast and vi - gil?
4. "Well I know thy trou-ble, O My ser-vant true; Thou art ver-y wea - ry,
Rage thy steps a - round? Chris-tian, up and smite them, Counting gain but loss,
Goad-ing in - to sin? Chris-tian, nev-er trem - ble; Nev-er be downcast;
Al-ways watch and prayer?" Chris-tian, an-swer bold - ly: "While I breathe I pray!"
I was wea-ry too; But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own,
In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross.
Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch, and pray, and fast!
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor - row Shall be near My throne." A - men.

183 Christian, Dost Thou See Them

Second Tune

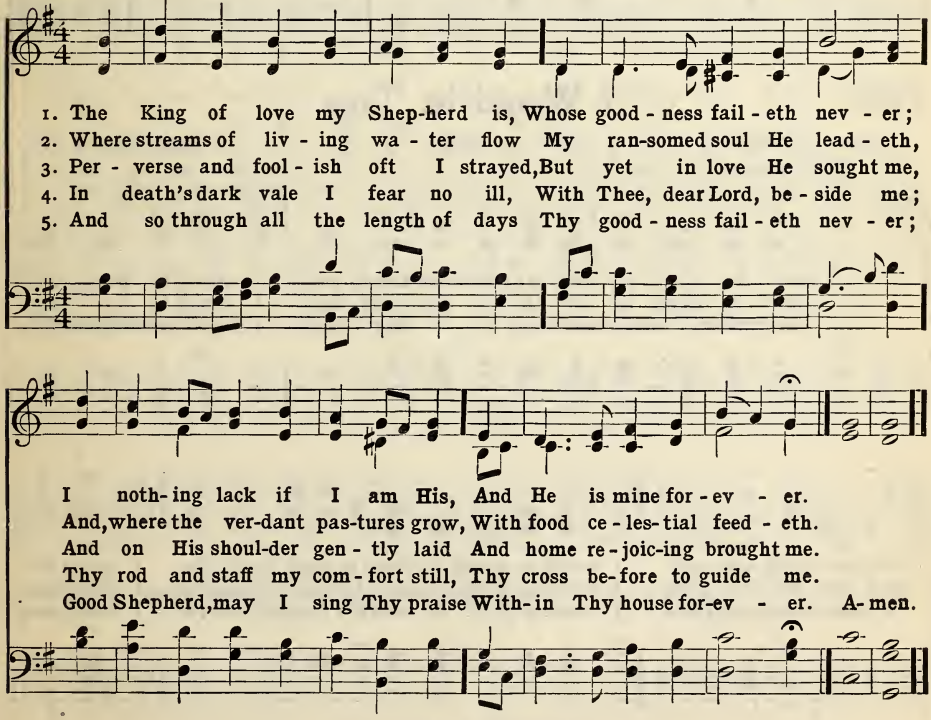
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE — GREEK HYMN — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK



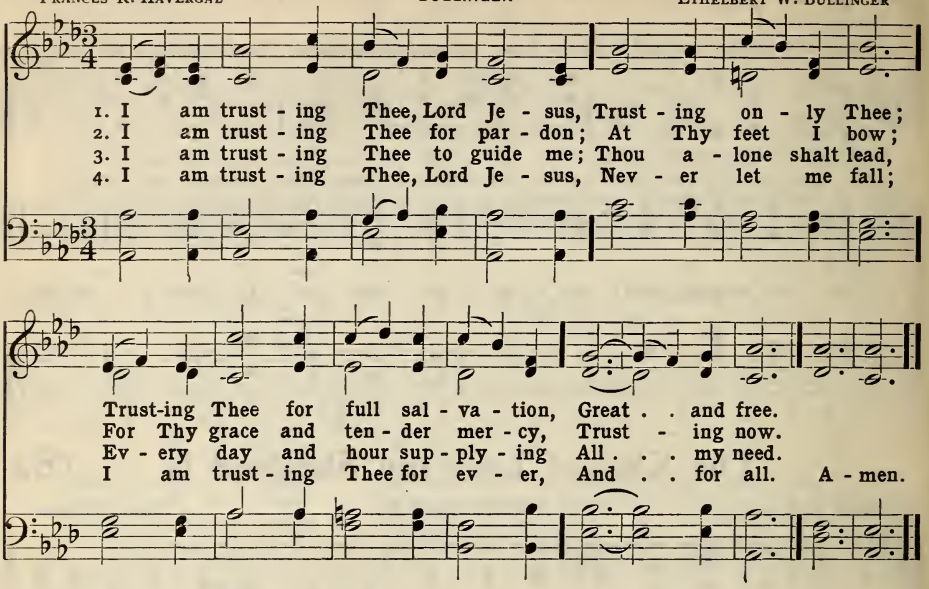

Rage thy steps a - round? Chris- tian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss,
In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross. A-men.

The King of Love my Shepherd Is 184

HENRY W. BAKER DOMINUS REGIT ME JOHN B. DYKES

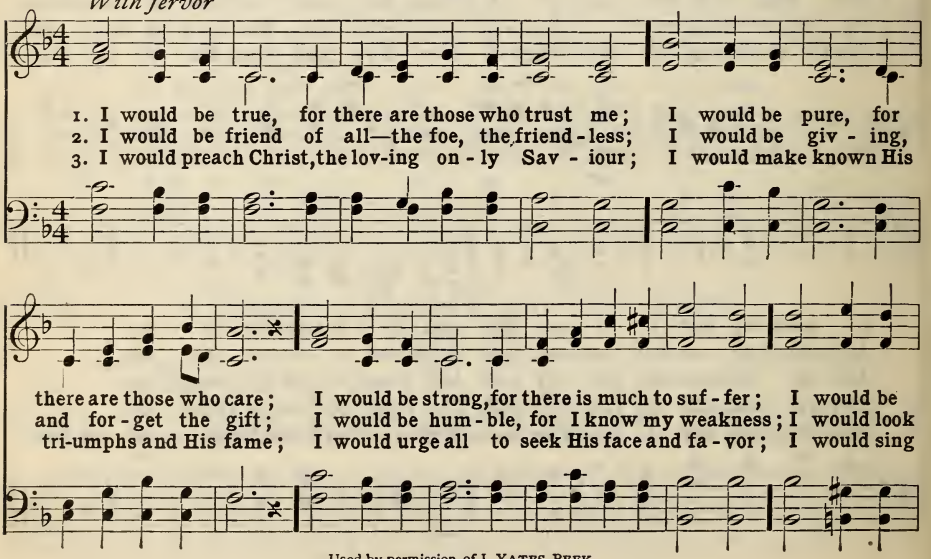

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
5. And so through all the length of days Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce - les-tial feed - eth.
And on His shoul-der gen - tly laid And home re - joic-ing brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev - er. A-men.

185 I am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — BULLINGER — ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER

1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee;
2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don; At Thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
4. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Nev - er let me fall;
Trust-ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great . . and free.
For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Ev - ery day and hour sup - ply - ing All . . . my need.
I am trust - ing Thee for ev - er, And . . for all. A - men.

186 I Would be True

HOWARD A. WALTER — PEEK — JOSEPH YATES PEEK

With fervor

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for
2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend - less; I would be giv - ing,
3. I would preach Christ, the lov-ing on - ly Sav - iour; I would make known His
there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to suf - fer; I would be
and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble, for I know my weakness; I would look
tri-umphs and His fame; I would urge all to seek His face and fa - vor; I would sing

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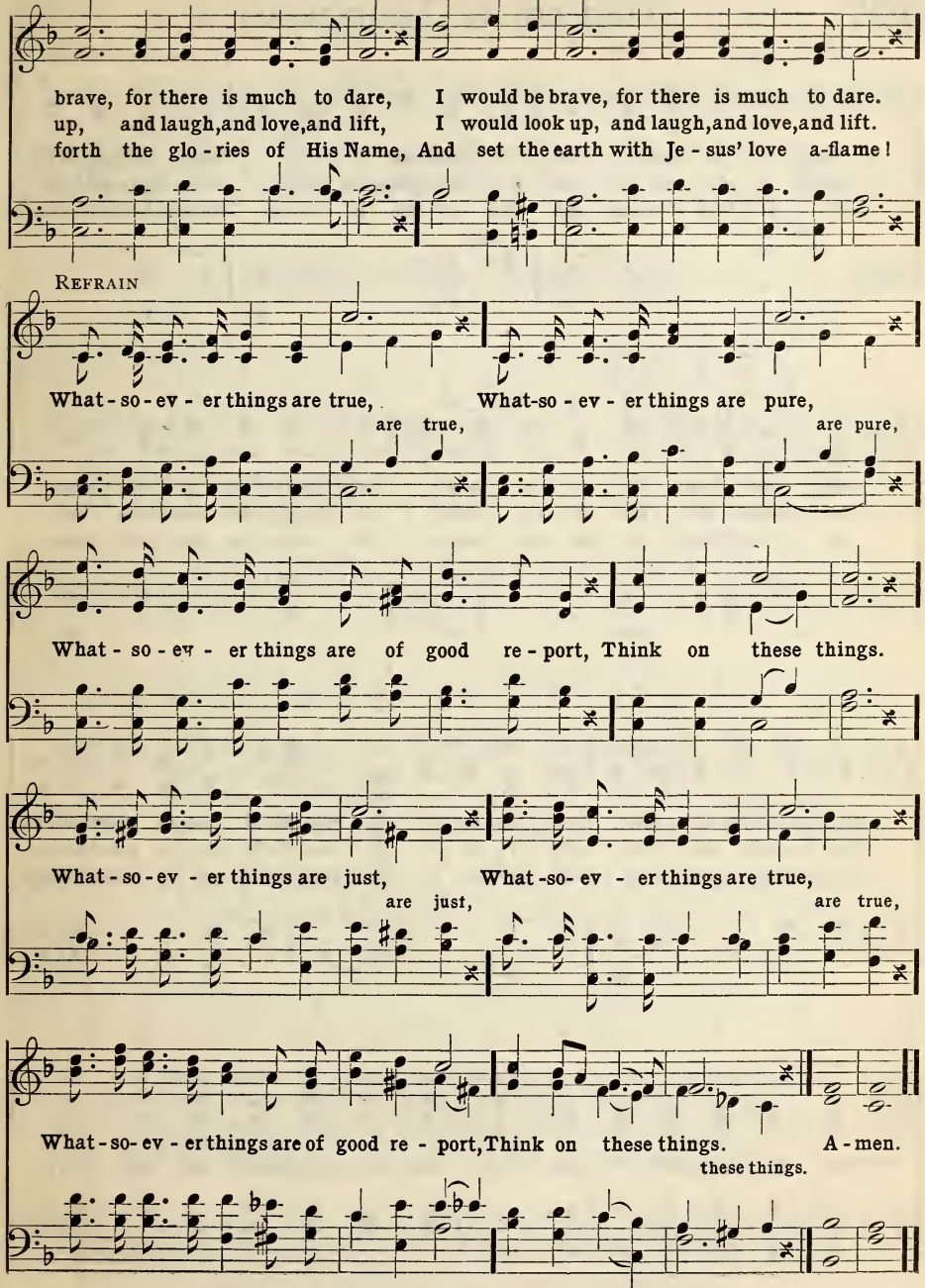
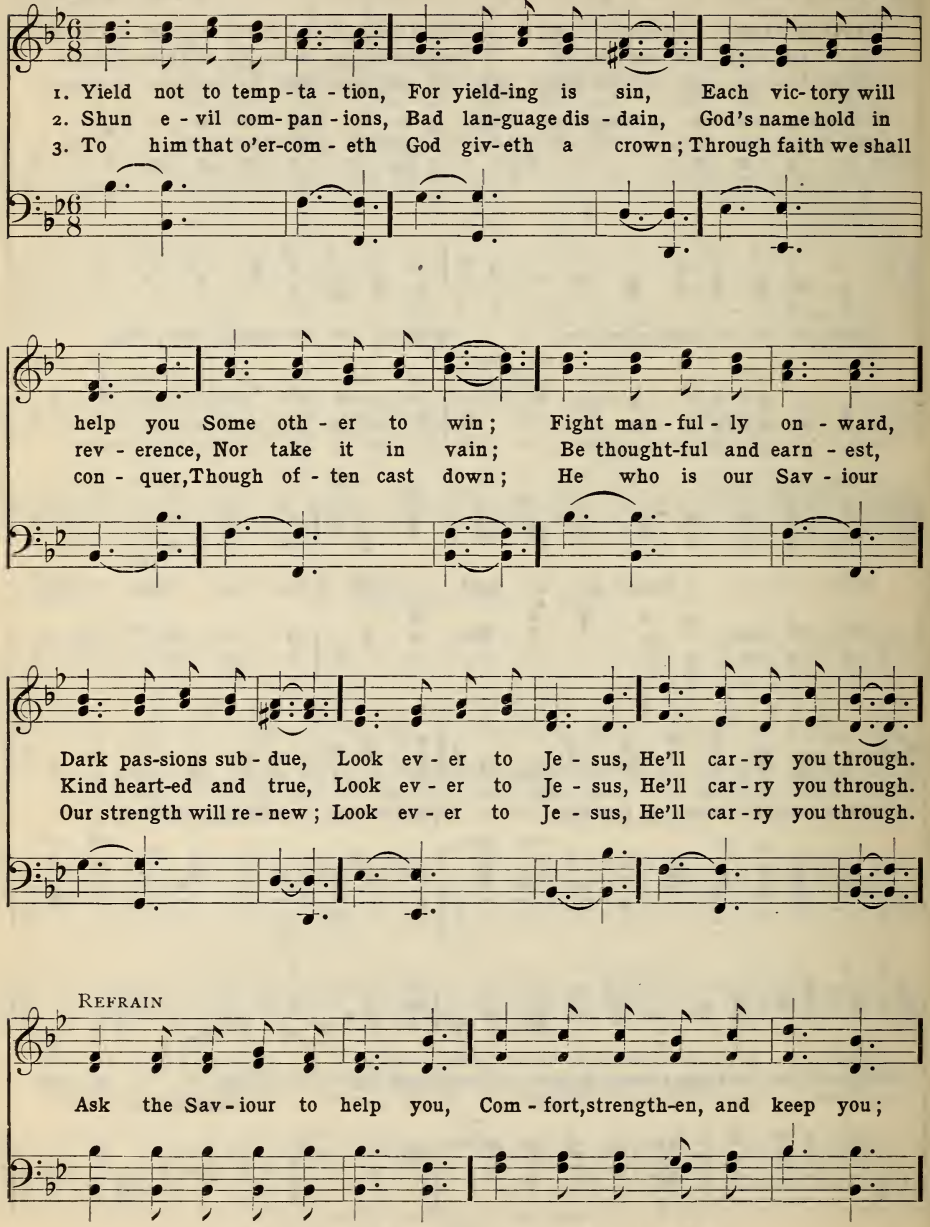

brave, for there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
up, and laugh, and love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.
forth the glo - ries of His Name, And set the earth with Je - sus' love a-flame!
Refrain
What - so - ev - er things are true, What-so - ev - er things are pure,
are true, are pure,
What - so - ev - er things are of good re - port, Think on these things.
What - so - ev - er things are just, What-so- ev - er things are true,
are just, are true,
What - so- ev - er things are of good re - port, Think on these things. A - men.
these things.

187 Yield not to Temptation

HORATIO R. PALMER HORATIO R. PALMER


1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-tory will
2. Shun e - vil com- pan - ions, Bad lan-guage dis - dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com - eth God giv-eth a crown; Through faith we shall
help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
rev - erence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and earn - est,
con - quer, Though of - ten cast down; He who is our Sav - iour
Dark pas-sions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
Kind heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
Our strength will re - new; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
REFRAIN
Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strength-en, and keep you;

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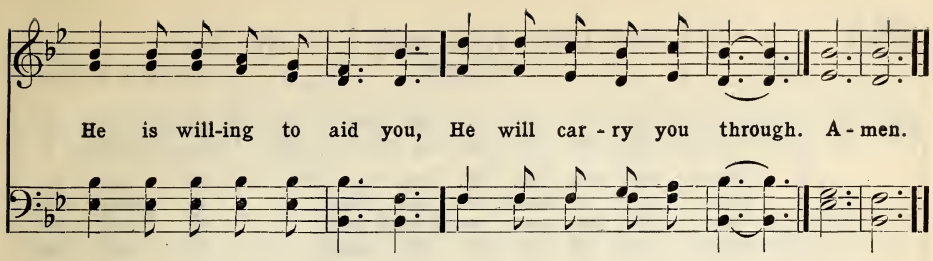
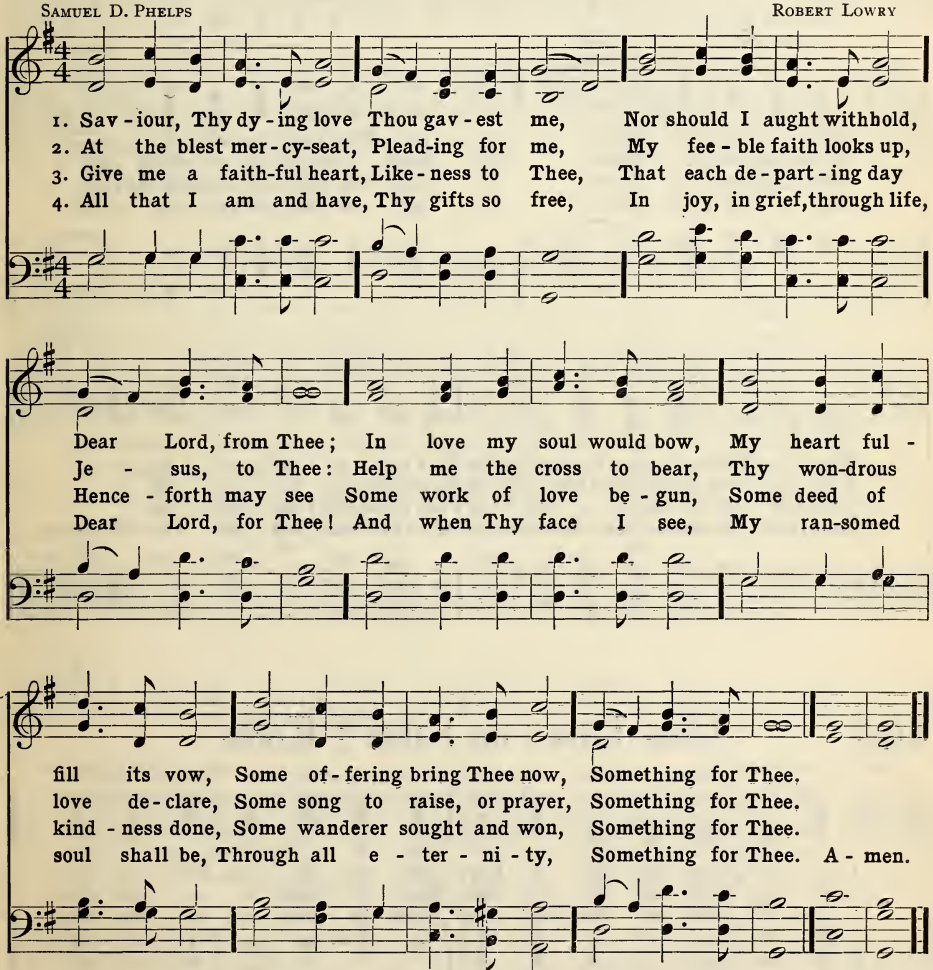


Saviour, Thy Dying Love 188

Samuel D. Phelps — Robert Lowry

1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I aught withhold,
2. At the blest mer - cy-seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee - ble faith looks up,
3. Give me a faith-ful heart, Like - ness to Thee, That each de - part - ing day
4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free, In joy, in grief, through life,
Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear, Thy won-drous
Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of
Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see, My ran-somed
fill its vow, Some of - fering bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee.
kind - ness done, Some wanderer sought and won, Something for Thee.
soul shall be, Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee. A - men.

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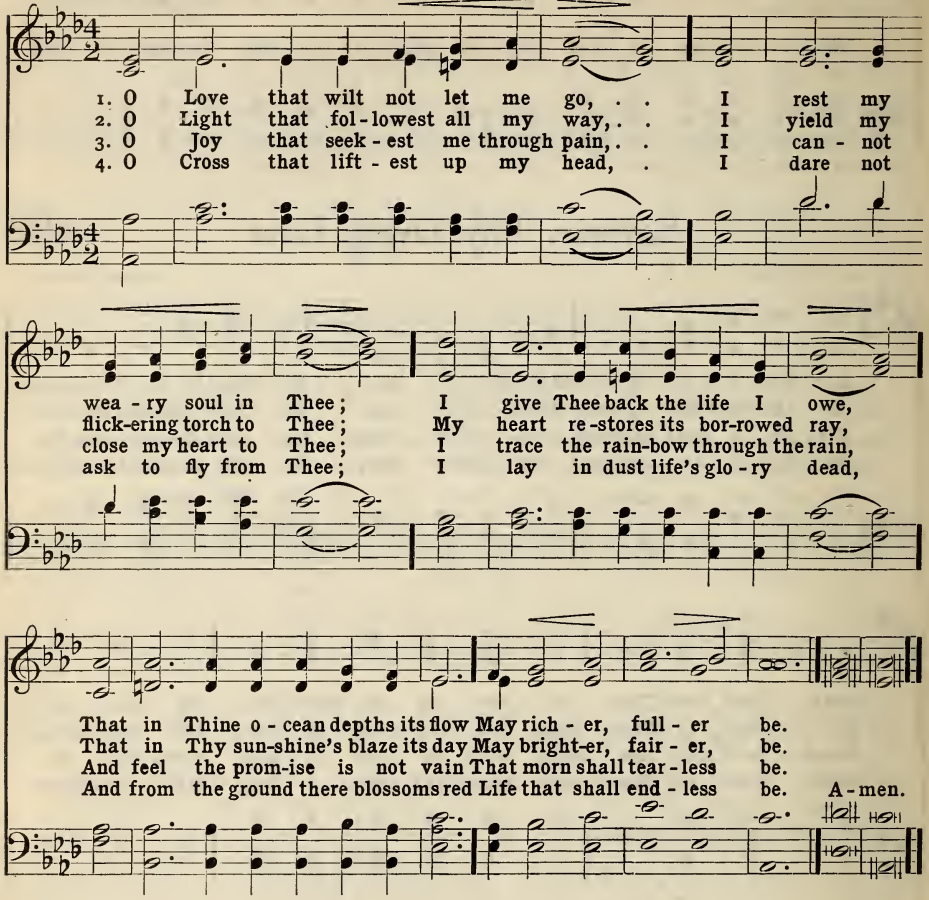
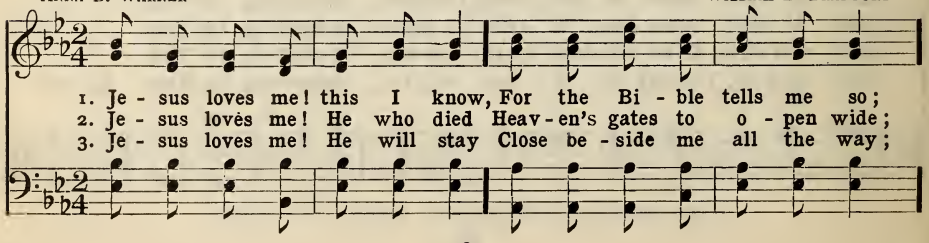
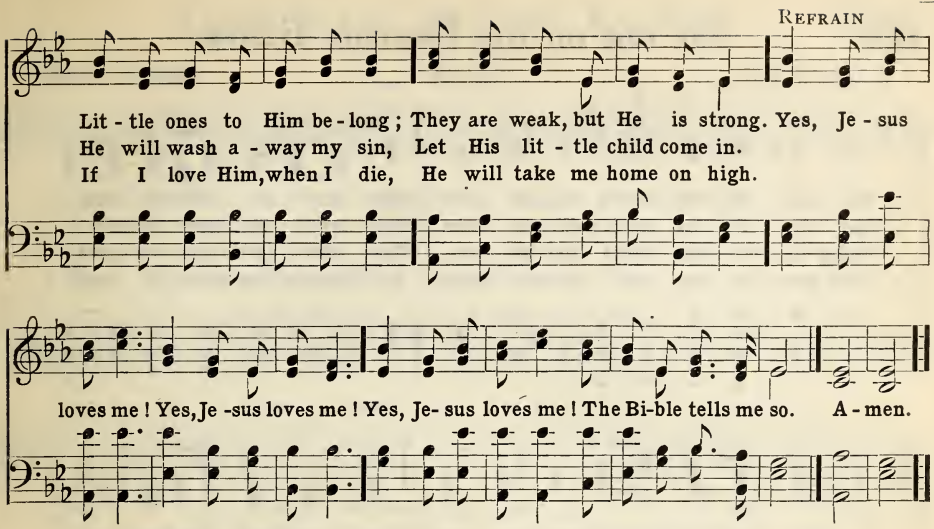
189 O Love that wilt not Let me Go

GEORGE MATHESON — ST. MARGARET — ALBERT L. PEACE

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, . . I rest my
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, . . I yield my
3. O Joy that seek-est me through pain, . . I can-not
4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, . I dare not
wea-ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
flick-ering torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray,
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow through the rain,
ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead,
That in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be.
That in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair-er, be.
And feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end-less be. A-men.

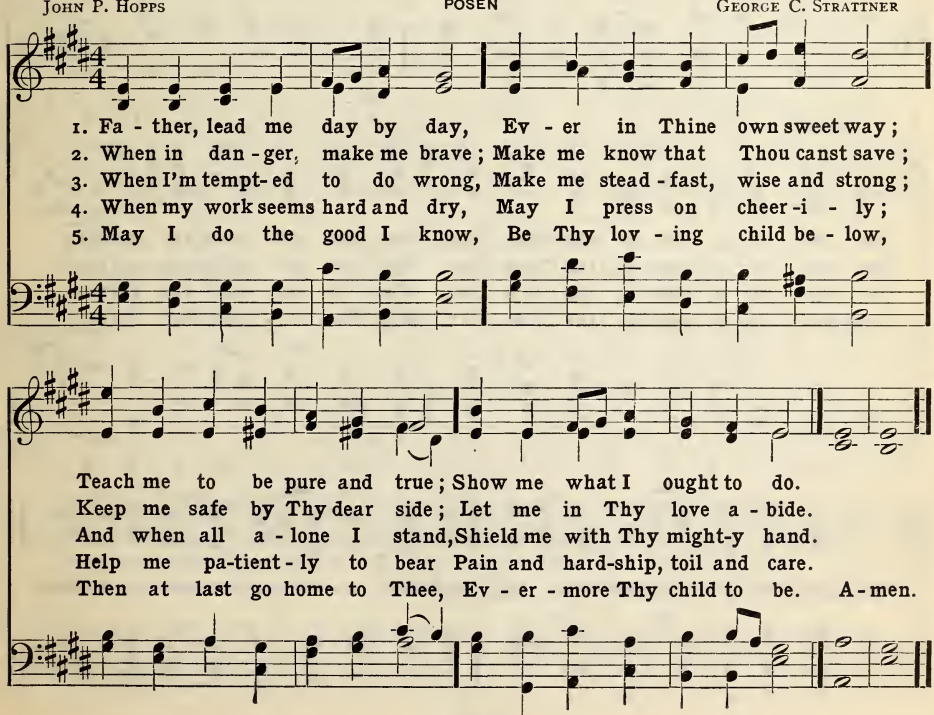
190 Jesus Loves me! this I Know

ANNA B. WARNER — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so;
2. Je-sus loves me! He who died Heav-en's gates to o-pen wide;
3. Je-sus loves me! He will stay Close be-side me all the way;

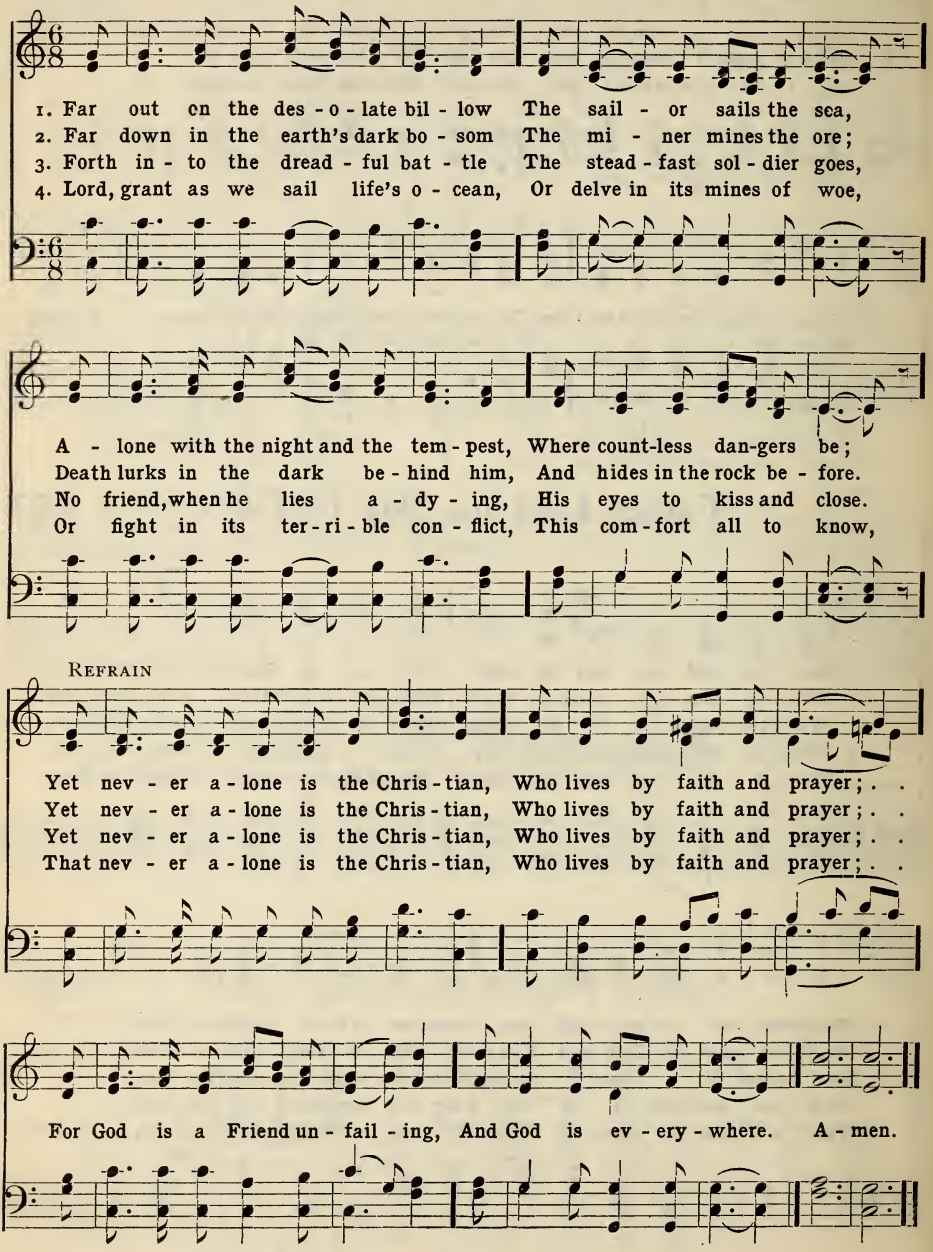

REFRAIN
Lit - tle ones to Him be - long; They are weak, but He is strong. Yes, Je - sus
He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
If I love Him, when I die, He will take me home on high.
loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi-ble tells me so. A - men.

Father, Lead me Day by Day 191

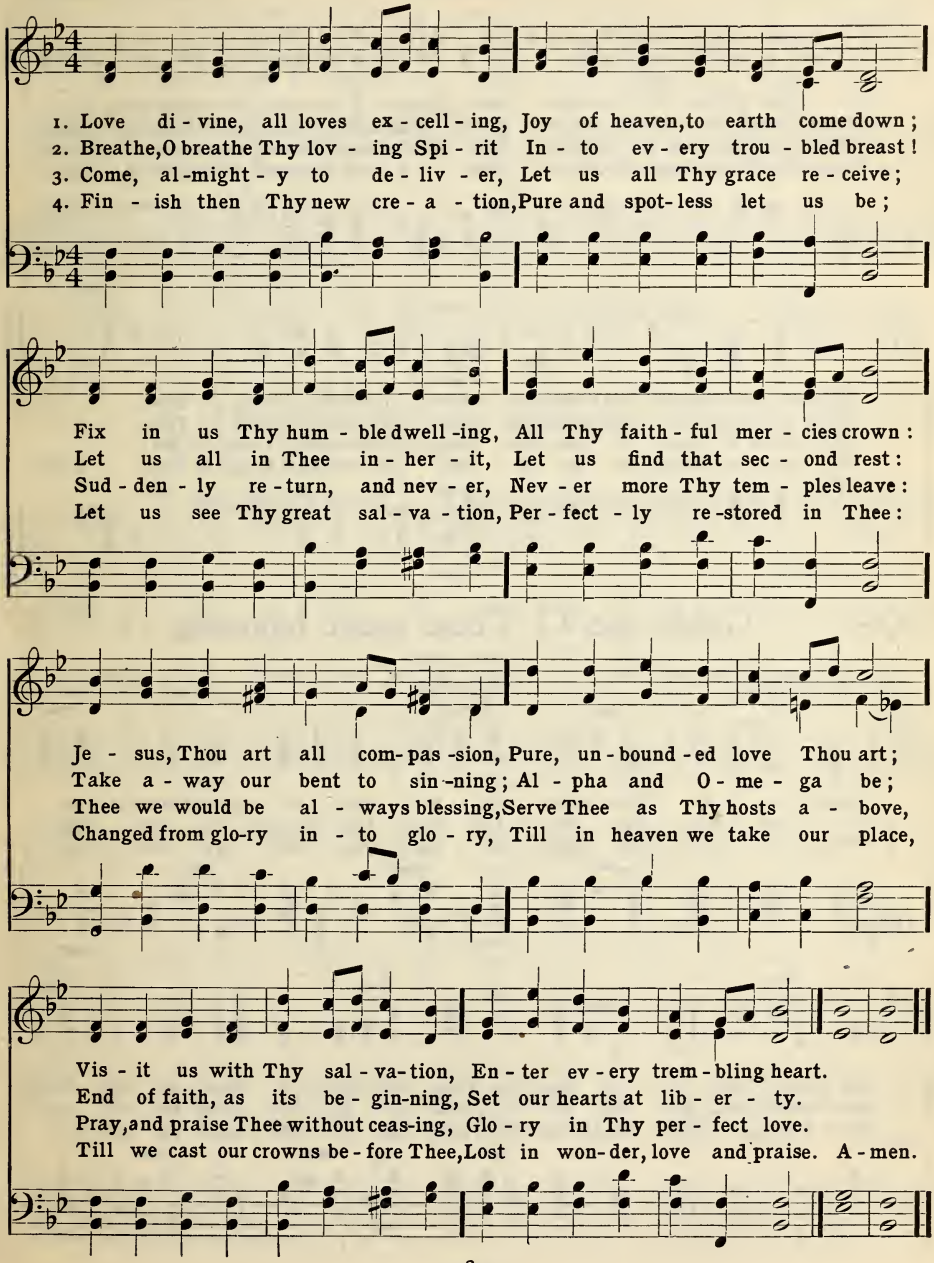

JOHN P. HOPPS
POSEN
GEORGE C. STRATTNER
1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way;
2. When in dan - ger, make me brave; Make me know that Thou canst save;
3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead - fast, wise and strong;
4. When my work seems hard and dry, May I press on cheer - i - ly;
5. May I do the good I know, Be Thy lov - ing child be - low,
Teach me to be pure and true; Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might-y hand.
Help me pa-tient - ly to bear Pain and hard-ship, toil and care.
Then at last go home to Thee, Ev - er - more Thy child to be. A - men.

192 Far out on the Desolate Billow

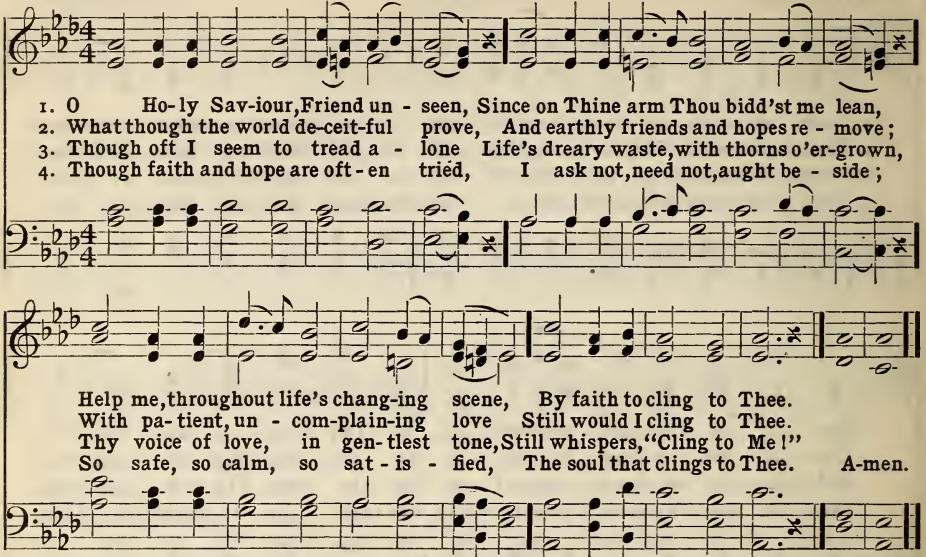
ROSSITER W. RAYMOND SALUTAS FRIEDRICH SILCHER


1. Far out on the des - o - late bil - low The sail - or sails the sea,
2. Far down in the earth's dark bo - som The mi - ner mines the ore;
3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes,
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,
A - lone with the night and the tem - pest, Where count-less dan-gers be;
Death lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to kiss and close.
Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know,
REFRAIN
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
That nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
For God is a Friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - ery - where. A - men.

Love Divine, all Loves Excelling 193

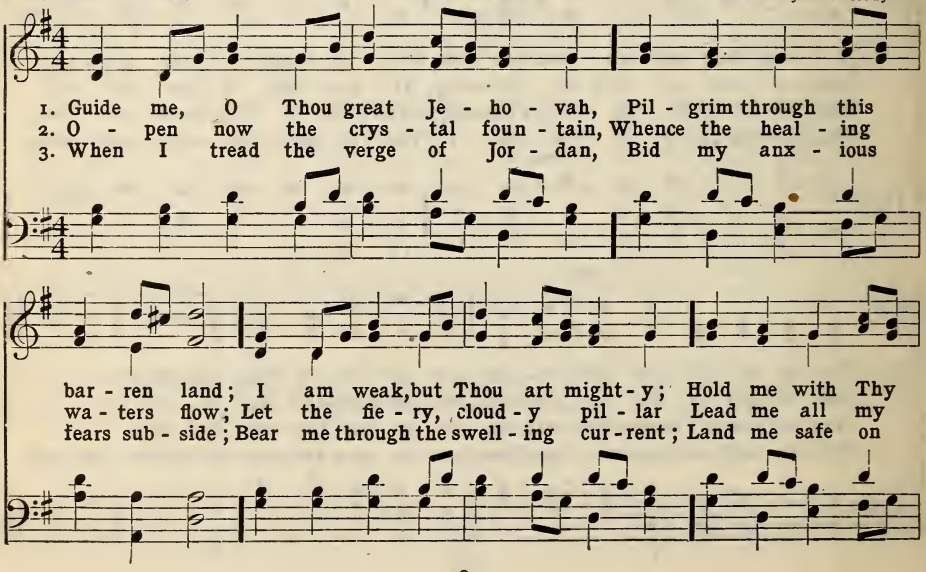
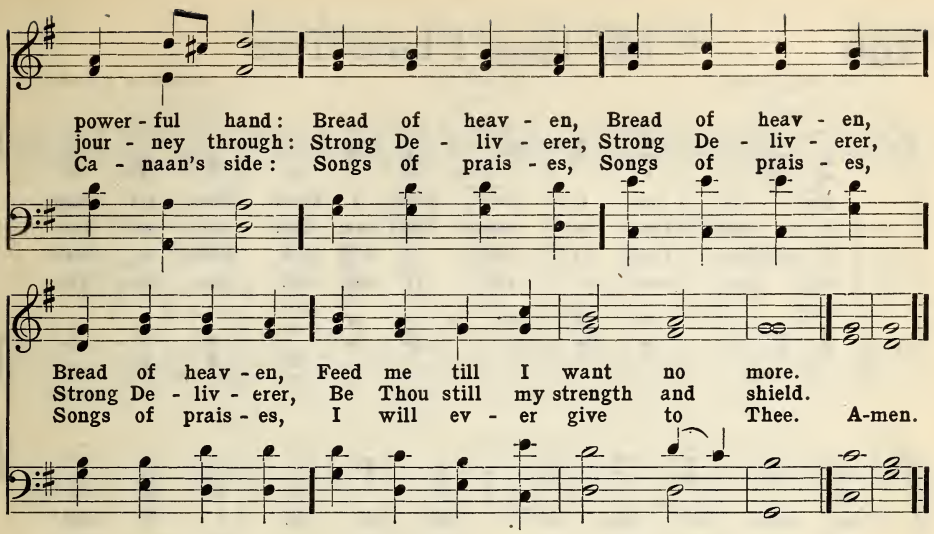
CHARLES WESLEY — LOVE DIVINE — JOHN ZUNDEL

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spi - rit In - to ev - ery trou - bled breast!
3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy grace re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest:
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave:
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee without ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise. A - men.

194 O Holy Saviour, Friend Unseen

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — FLEMMING — FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING

1. O Ho-ly Sav-iour, Friend un - seen, Since on Thine arm Thou bidd'st me lean,
2. What though the world de-ceit-ful prove, And earthly friends and hopes re - move;
3. Though oft I seem to tread a - lone Life's dreary waste, with thorns o'er-grown,
4. Though faith and hope are oft - en tried, I ask not, need not, aught be - side;
Help me, throughout life's chang-ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee.
With pa-tient, un - com-plain-ing love Still would I cling to Thee.
Thy voice of love, in gen-tlest tone, Still whispers, "Cling to Me!"
So safe, so calm, so sat - is - fied, The soul that clings to Thee. A-men.

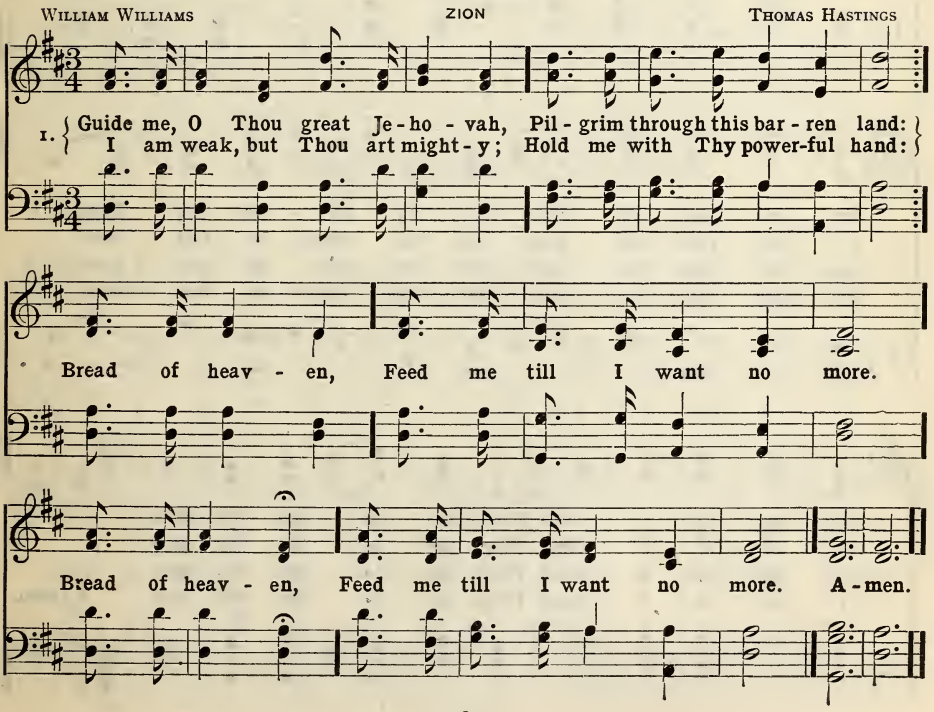
195 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah

First Tune

WILLIAM WILLIAMS — CAERSALEM — Welsh Hymn Melody

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious
bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy
wa - ters flow; Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my
fears sub - side; Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent; Land me safe on

power - ful hand: Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,
jour - ney through: Strong De - liv - erer, Strong De - liv - erer,
Ca - naan's side: Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es,
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - erer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee. A-men.

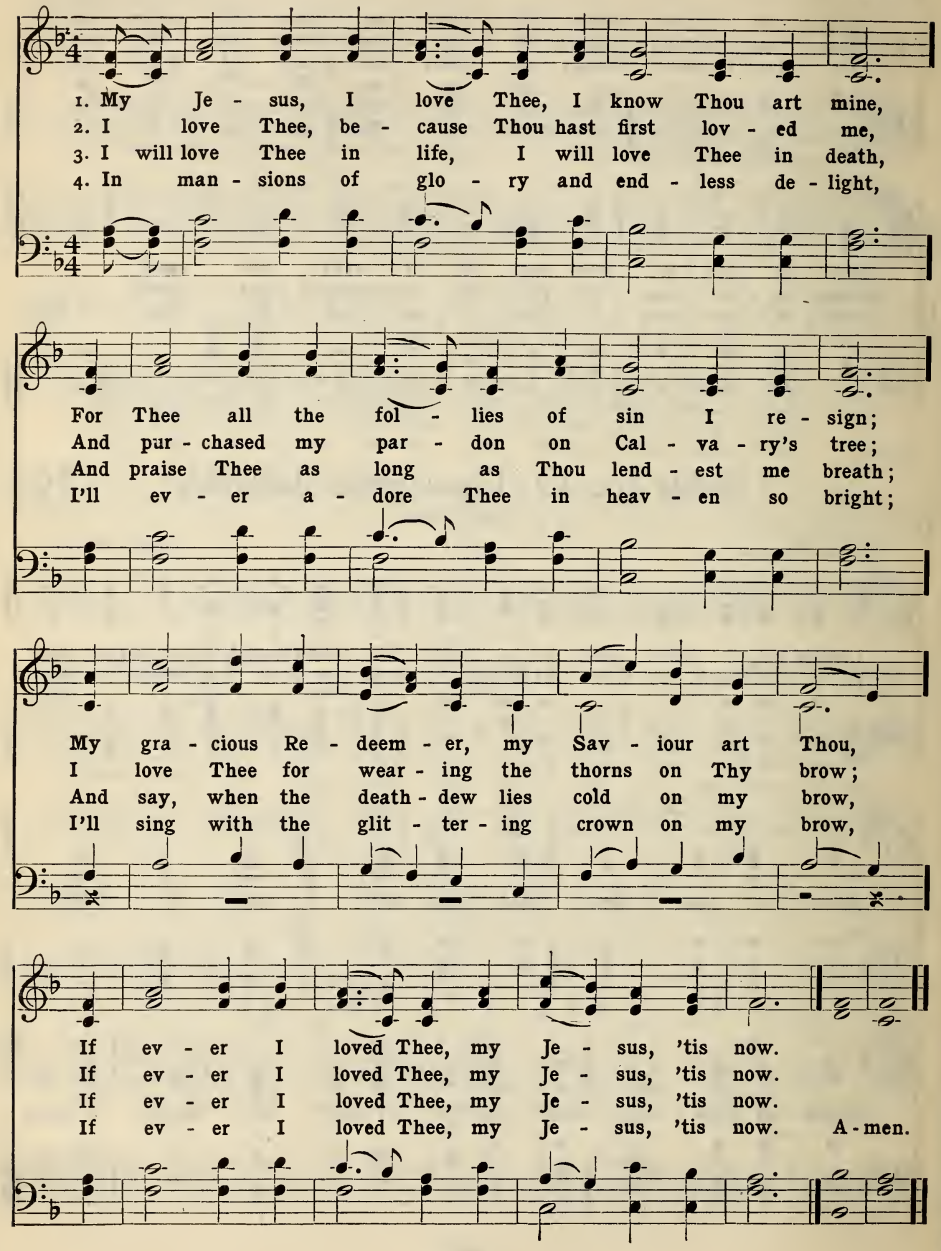
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah 195

Second Tune


WILLIAM WILLIAMS
ZION
THOMAS HASTINGS
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land:
I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy power-ful hand:
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more. A - men.

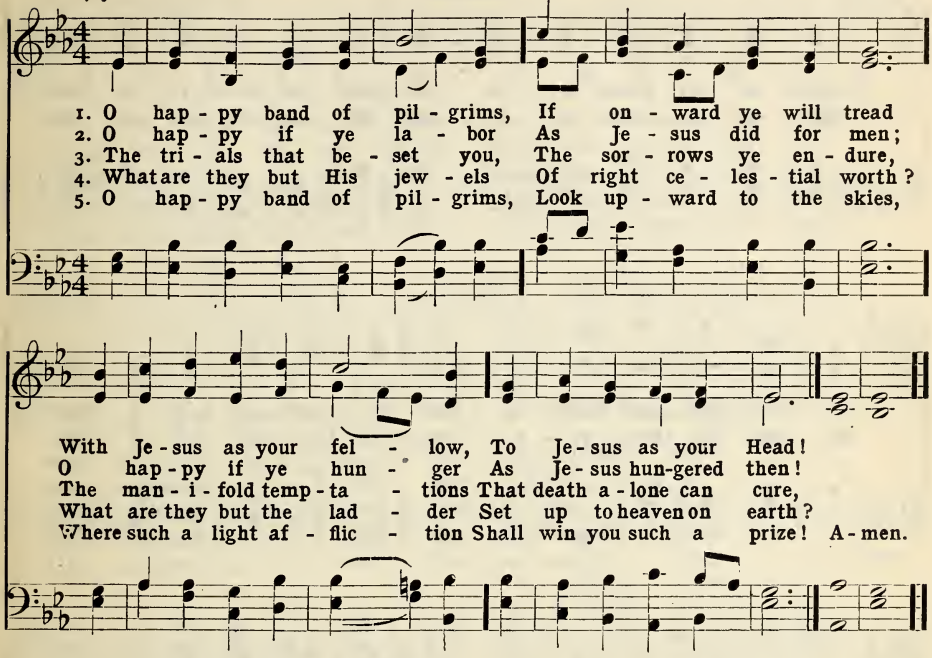
196 My Jesus, I Love Thee

London Hymn Book

ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,
For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;
My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou,
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
And say, when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A - men.

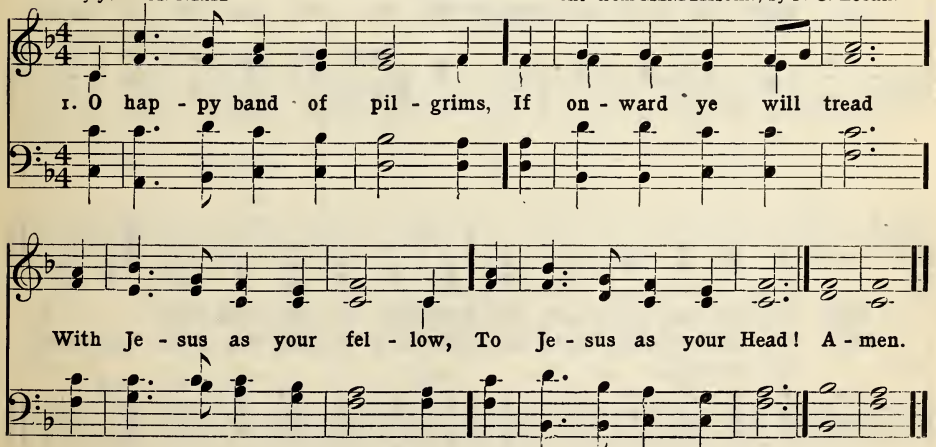
O Happy Band of Pilgrims 197

First Tune

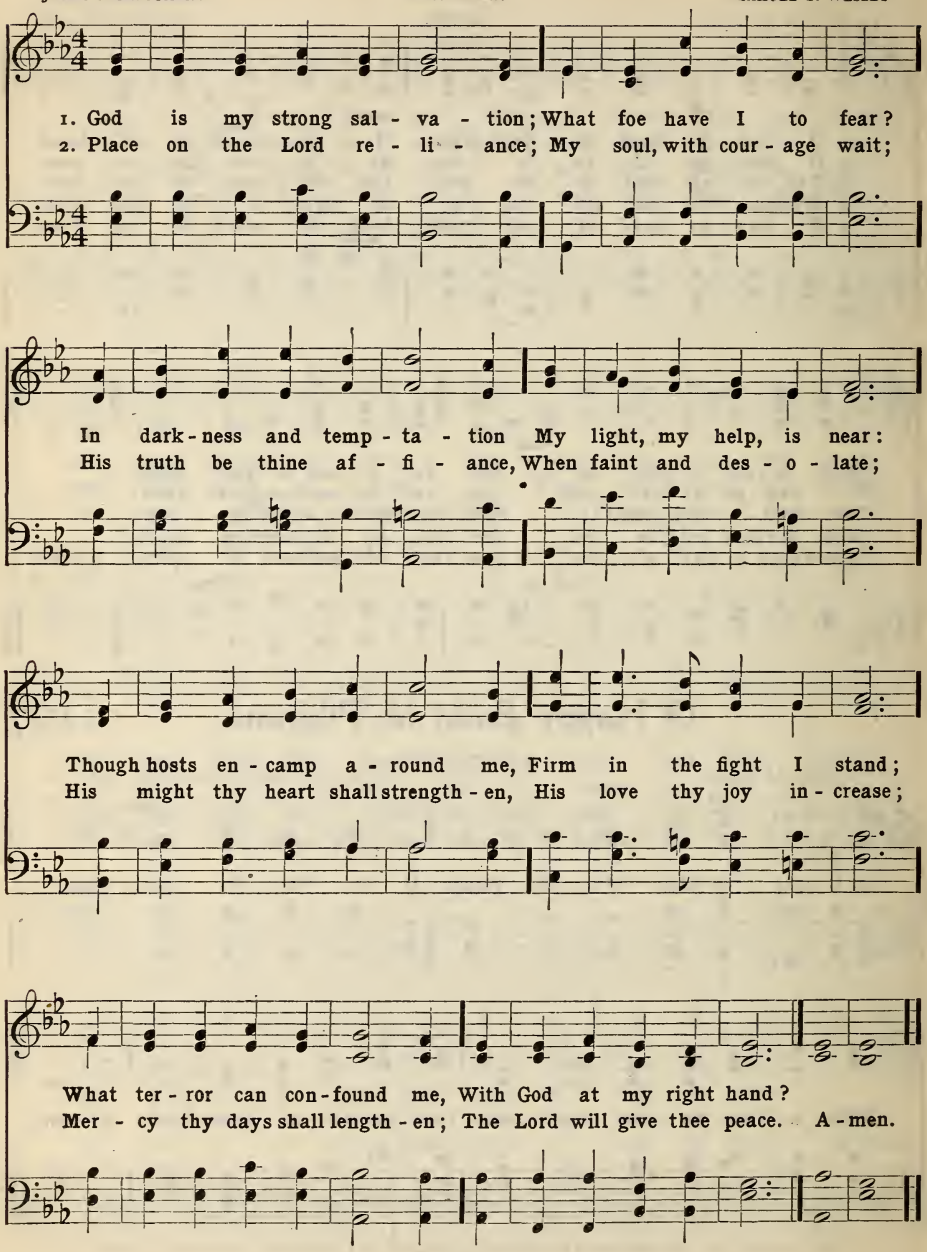
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE — VULPIUS — MELCHIOR VULPIUS

1. O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread
2. O hap - py if ye la - bor As Je - sus did for men;
3. The tri - als that be - set you, The sor - rows ye en - dure,
4. What are they but His jew - els Of right ce - les - tial worth?
5. O hap - py band of pil - grims, Look up - ward to the skies,
With Je - sus as your fel - low, To Je - sus as your Head!
O hap - py if ye hun - ger As Je - sus hun-gered then!
The man - i - fold temp - ta - tions That death a - lone can cure,
What are they but the lad - der Set up to heaven on earth?
Where such a light af - flic - tion Shall win you such a prize! A - men.

O Happy Band of Pilgrims 197

Second Tune

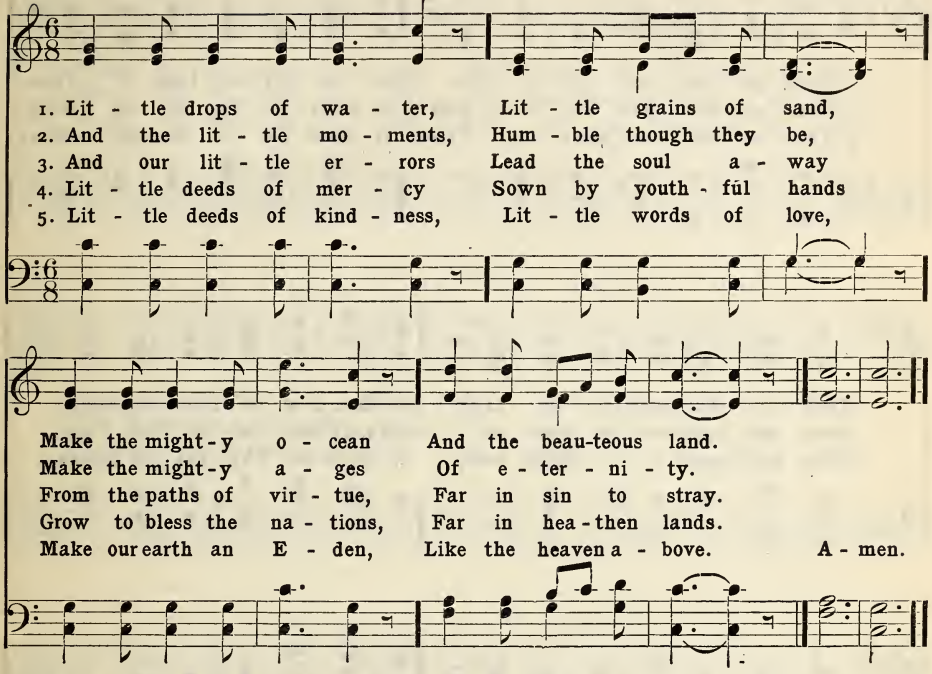
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE — FELIX — Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, by P. C. LUTKIN

Music copyright, 1911, by THE BOARD OF SUNDAY SCHOOLS OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

198 God is my Strong Salvation

JAMES MONTGOMERY AURELIA SAMUEL S. WESLEY

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear?
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance; My soul, with cour - age wait;
In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion My light, my help, is near:
His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late;
Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm in the fight I stand;
His might thy heart shall strength - en, His love thy joy in - crease;
What ter - ror can con - found me, With God at my right hand?
Mer - cy thy days shall length - en; The Lord will give thee peace. A - men.

Little Drops of Water 199

First Tune.

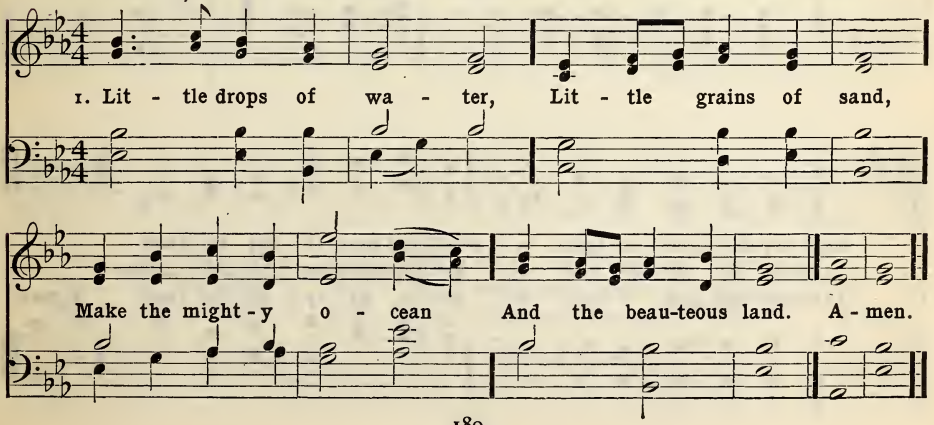
JULIA A. CARNEY | RHODES, | Anonymous

1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,
2. And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum - ble though they be,
3. And our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way
4. Lit - tle deeds of mer - cy Sown by youth - ful hands
5. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love,
Make the might - y o - cean And the beau-teous land.
Make the might - y a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.
From the paths of vir - tue, Far in sin to stray.
Grow to bless the na - tions, Far in hea - then lands.
Make our earth an E - den, Like the heaven a - bove. A - men.

Little Drops of Water 199

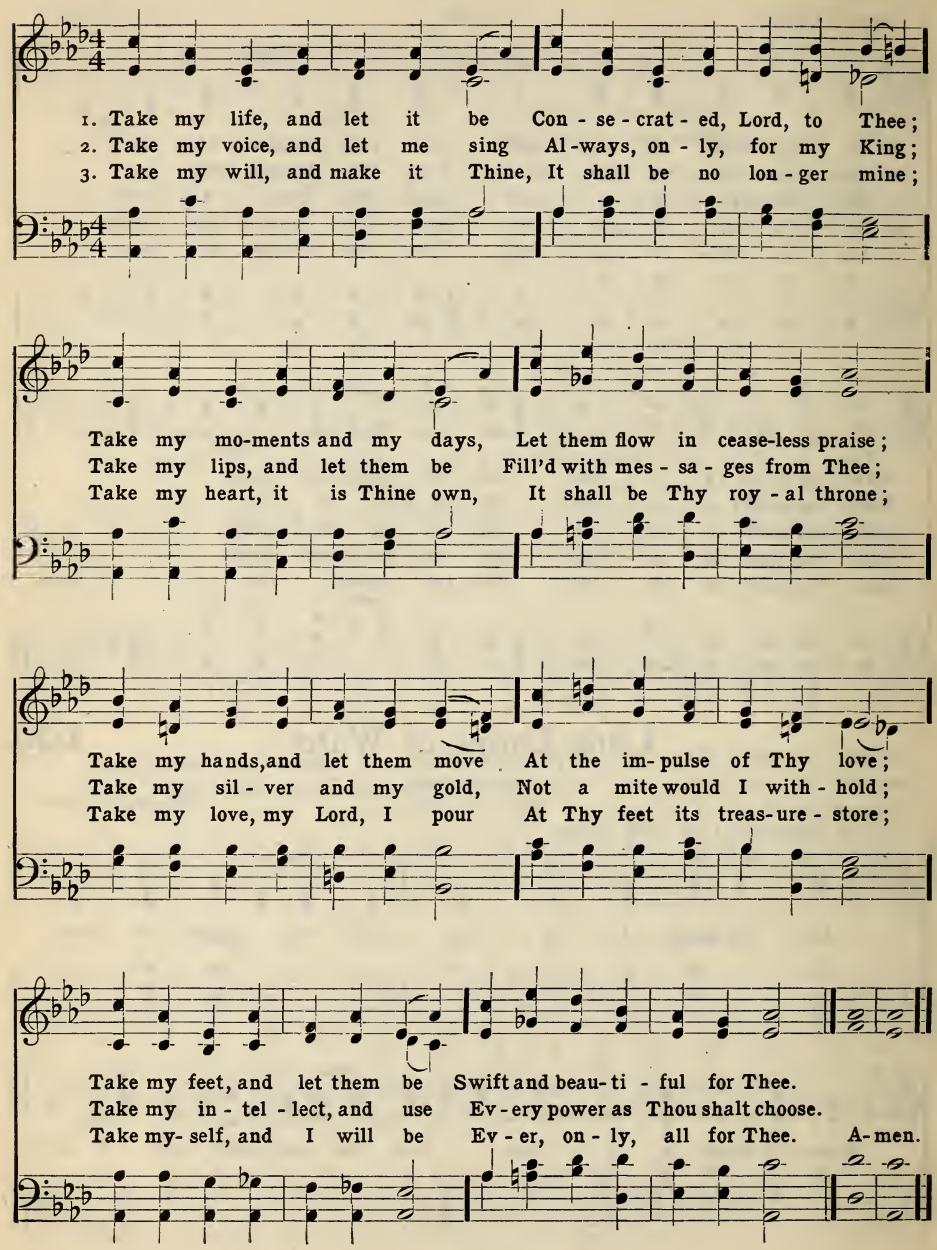
Second Tune

JULIA A. CARNEY | GOTT EIN VATER | FRIEDRICH SILCHER

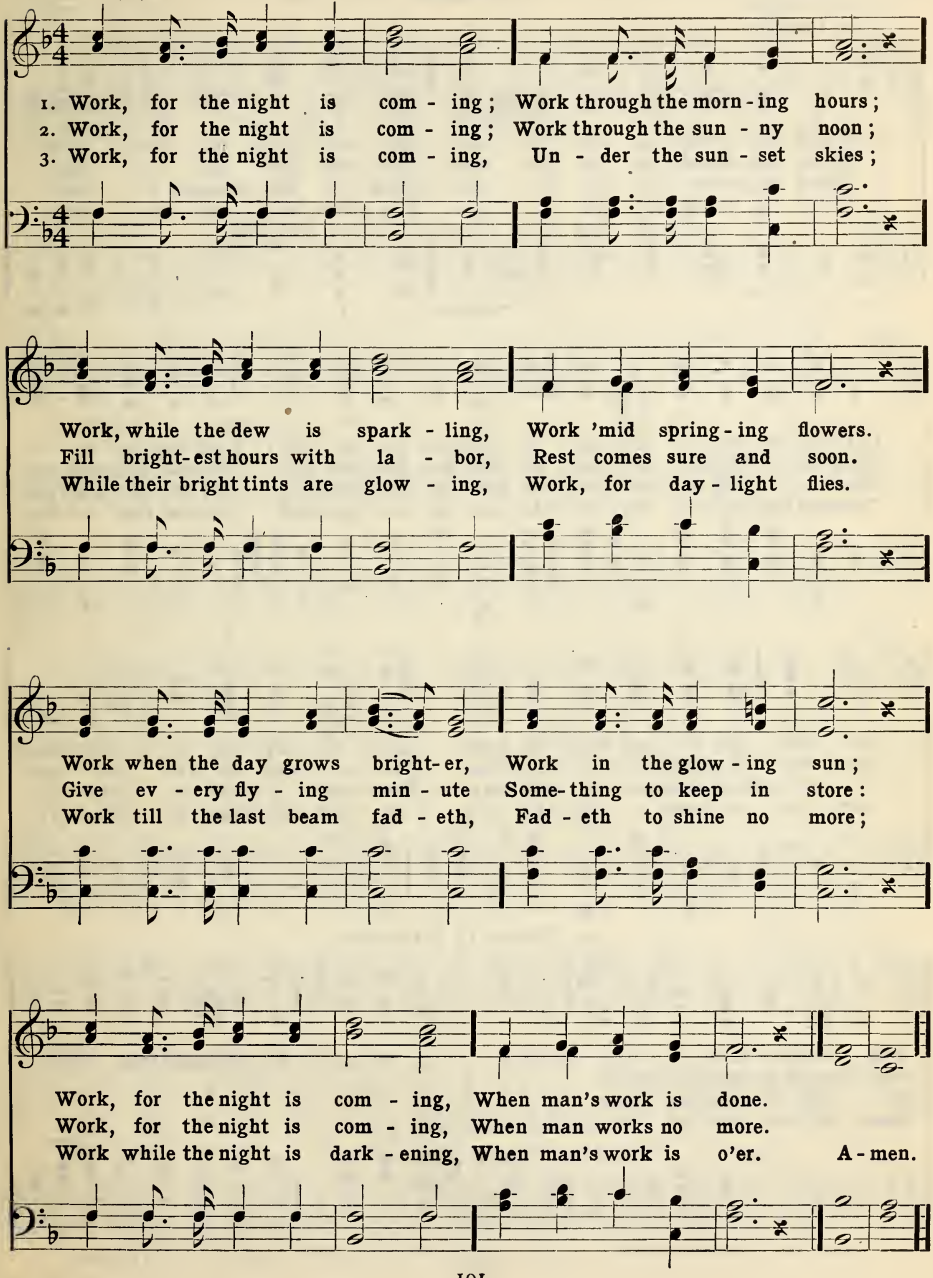
IN UNISON, OR IN TWO PARTS



200 Take my Life, and let it be

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — CONSECRATION — Anonymous

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King;
3. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise;
Take my lips, and let them be Fill'd with mes - sa - ges from Thee;
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne;
Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love;
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure - store;
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev-ery power as Thou shalt choose.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A-men.

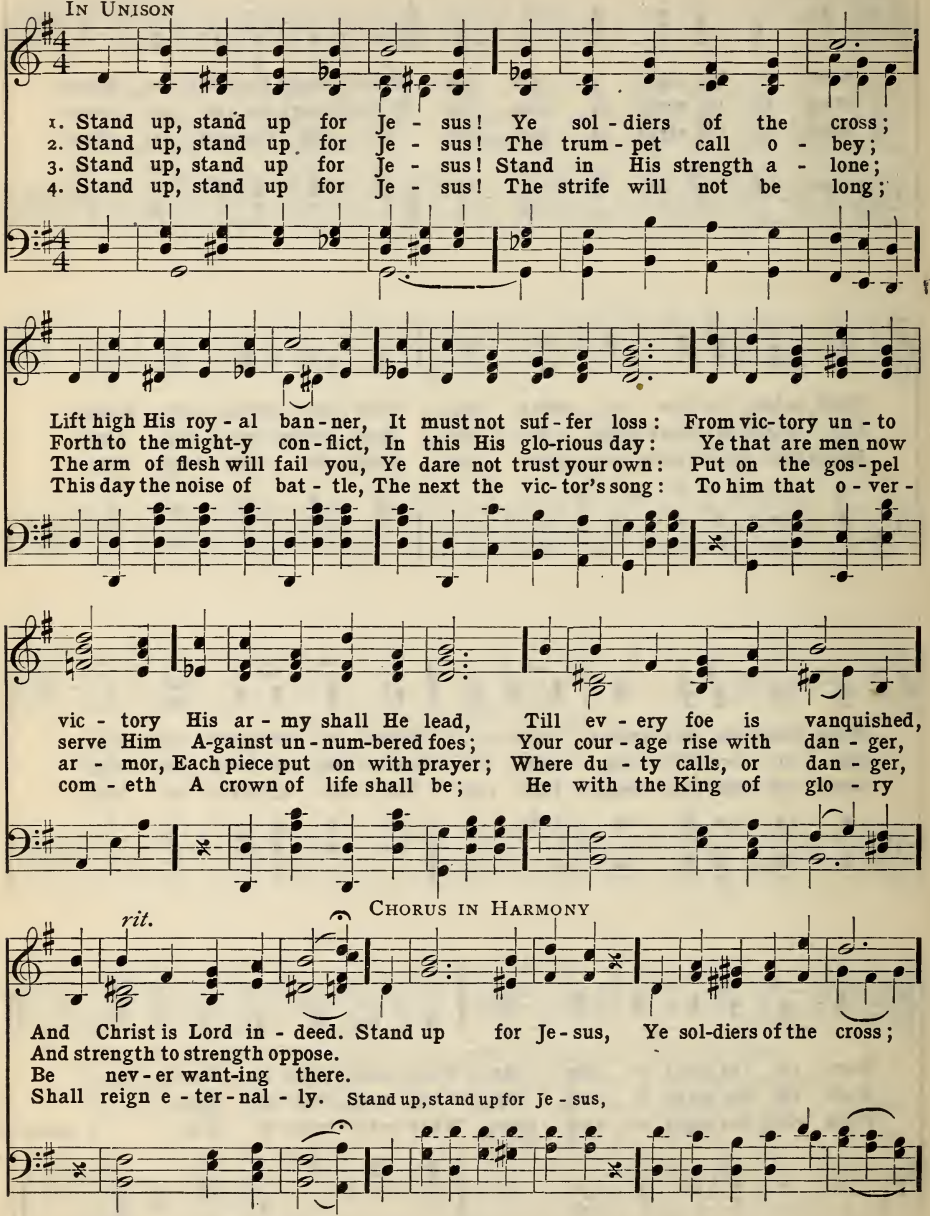
Work, for the Night is Coming 201

ANNA L. COGHILL — WORK SONG — LOWELL MASON

1. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;
Work, while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flowers.
Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.
Work when the day grows bright-er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store:
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark - ening, When man's work is o'er. A - men.

202 Stand up, Stand up for Jesus

First Tune

GEORGE DUFFIELD — ADAM GEIBEL

IN UNISON

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - tory un - to
Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo-rious day: Ye that are men now
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver -
vic - tory His ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - ery foe is vanquished,
serve Him A-gainst un - num-bered foes; Your cour - age rise with dan - ger,
ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer; Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger,
com - eth A crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry
rit.
CHORUS IN HARMONY
And Christ is Lord in - deed. Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross;
And strength to strength oppose.
Be nev - er want-ing there.
Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

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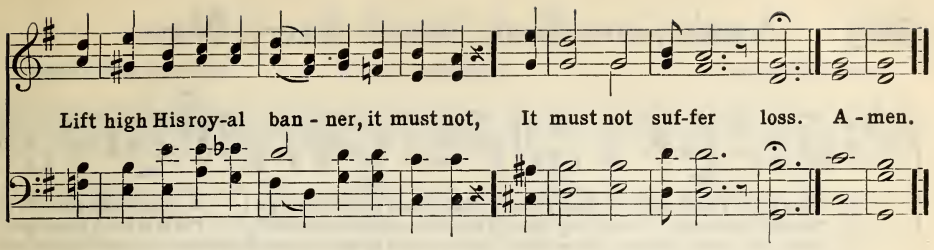
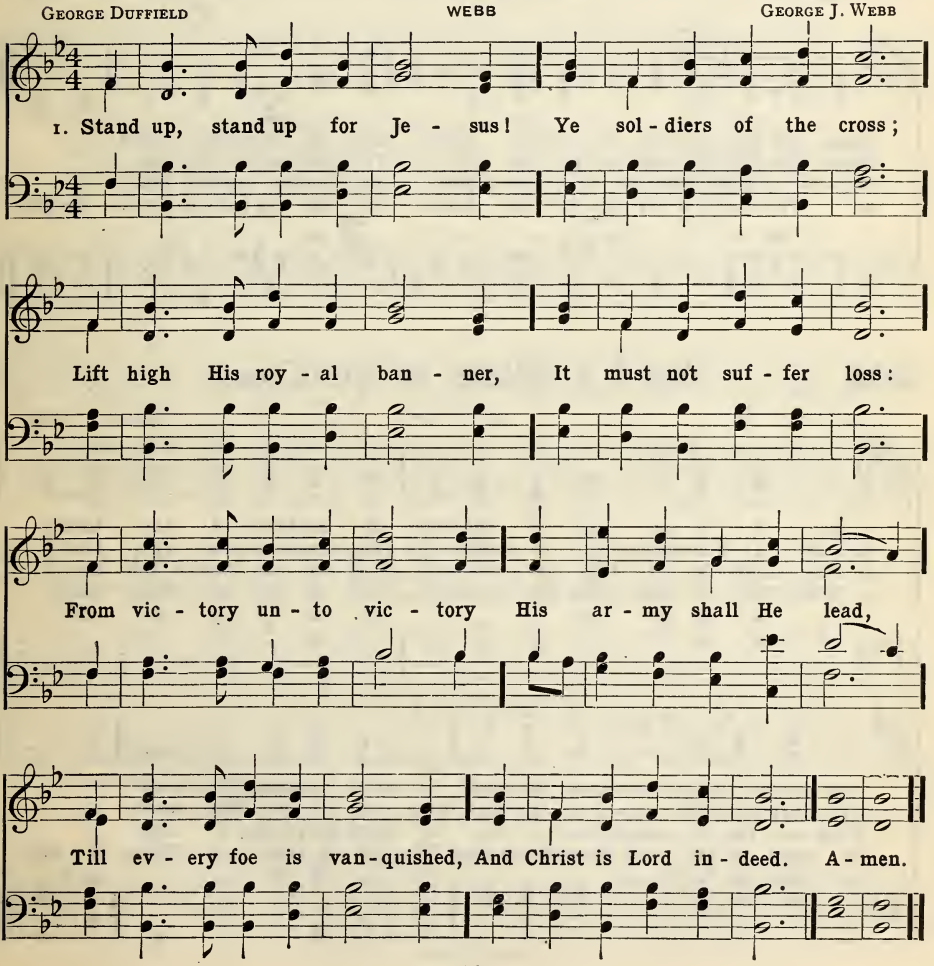


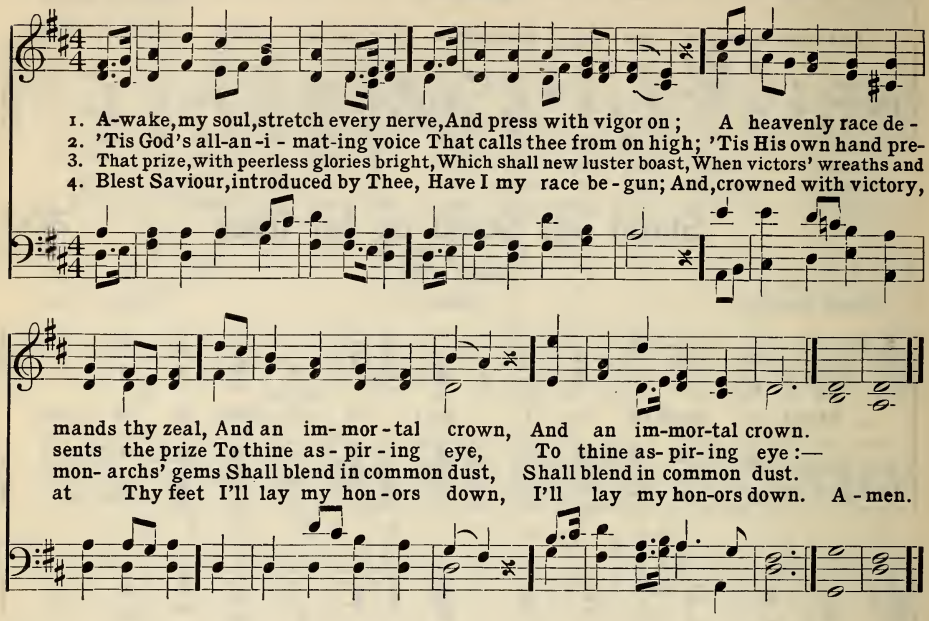
Stand up, Stand up for Jesus 202

Second Tune

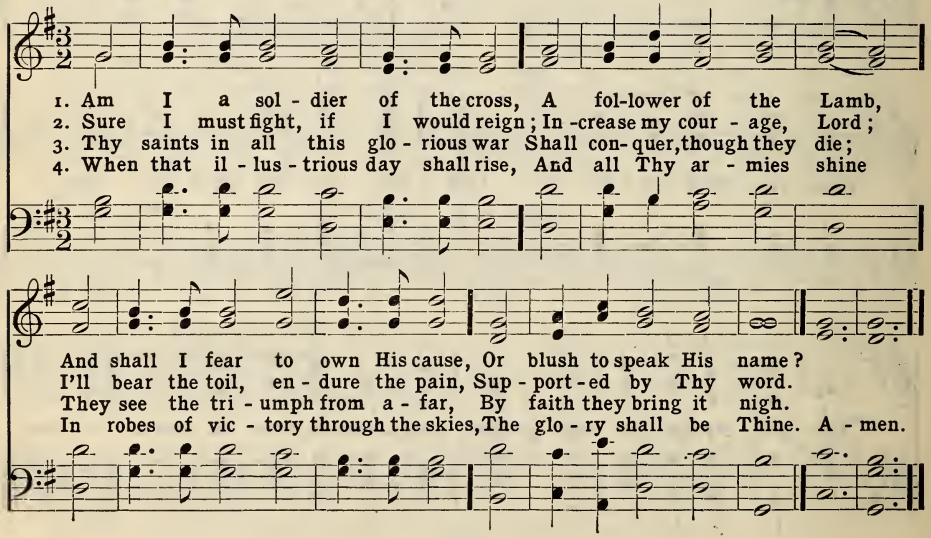
GEORGE DUFFIELD WEBB GEORGE J. WEBB

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my shall He lead,
Till ev - ery foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A - men.

203 Awake, my Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

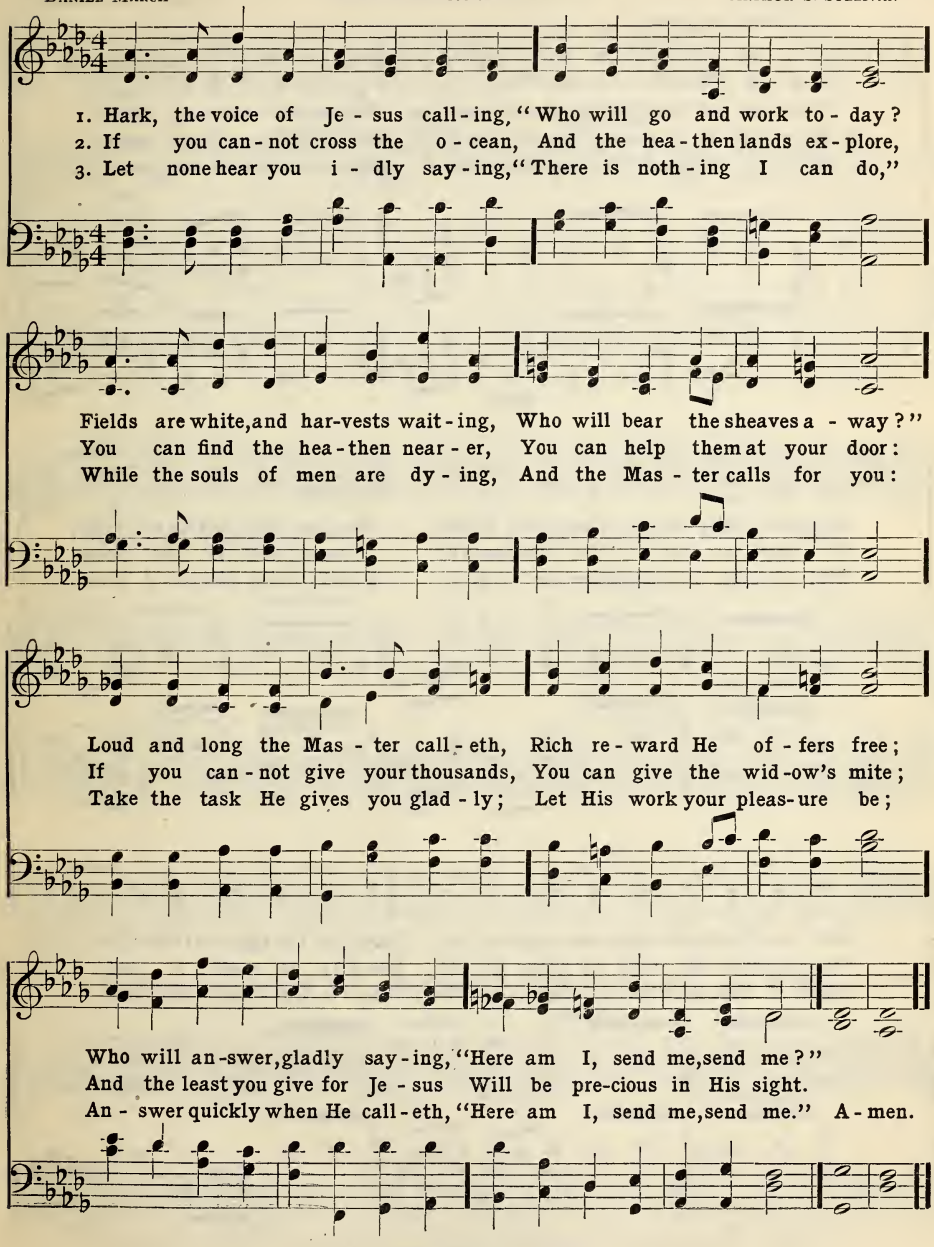
PHILIP DODDRIDGE — CHRISTMAS — From GEORGE F. HANDEL


1. A-wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on; A heavenly race de-
2. 'Tis God's all-an-i-mat-ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own hand pre-
3. That prize, with peerless glories bright, Which shall new luster boast, When victors' wreaths and
4. Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee, Have I my race be-gun; And, crowned with victory,
mands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.
sents the prize To thine as-pir-ing eye, To thine as-pir-ing eye:—
mon-archs' gems Shall blend in common dust, Shall blend in common dust.
at Thy feet I'll lay my hon-ors down, I'll lay my hon-ors down. A-men.

204 Am I a Soldier of the Cross

ISAAC WATTS — ARLINGTON — THOMAS A. ARNE

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb,
2. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord;
3. Thy saints in all this glo-rious war Shall con-quer, though they die;
4. When that il-lus-trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar-mies shine
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.
They see the tri-umph from a-far, By faith they bring it nigh.
In robes of vic-tory through the skies, The glo-ry shall be Thine. A-men.

Hark, the Voice of Jesus Calling 205

DANIEL MARCH LUX EOI ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. Hark, the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"
Fields are white, and har-vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door:
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you:
Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite;
Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleas - ure be;
Who will an-swer, gladly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?"
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre-cious in His sight.
An - swer quickly when He call - eth, "Here am I, send me, send me." A - men.

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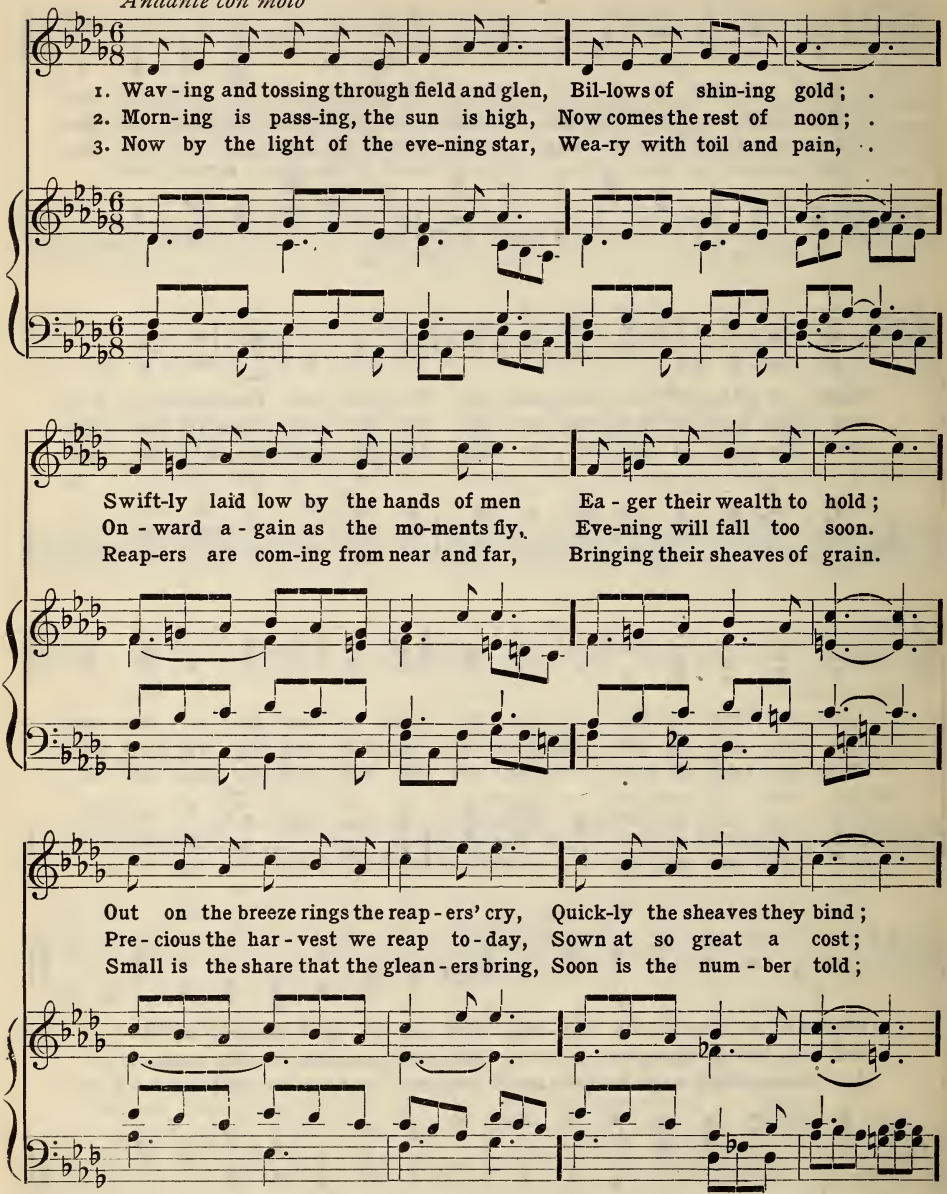
206 Waving and Tossing through Field and Glen

EVA O. B. GILBERT — THE SONG OF THE GLEANERS — KARL P. HARRINGTON

Andante con moto


1. Wav - ing and tossing through field and glen, Bil-lows of shin-ing gold;
2. Morn-ing is pass-ing, the sun is high, Now comes the rest of noon;
3. Now by the light of the eve-ning star, Wea-ry with toil and pain,
Swift-ly laid low by the hands of men Ea - ger their wealth to hold;
On - ward a - gain as the mo-ments fly, Eve-ning will fall too soon.
Reap-ers are com-ing from near and far, Bringing their sheaves of grain.
Out on the breeze rings the reap - ers' cry, Quick-ly the sheaves they bind;
Pre - cious the har - vest we reap to - day, Sown at so great a cost;
Small is the share that the glean - ers bring, Soon is the num - ber told;

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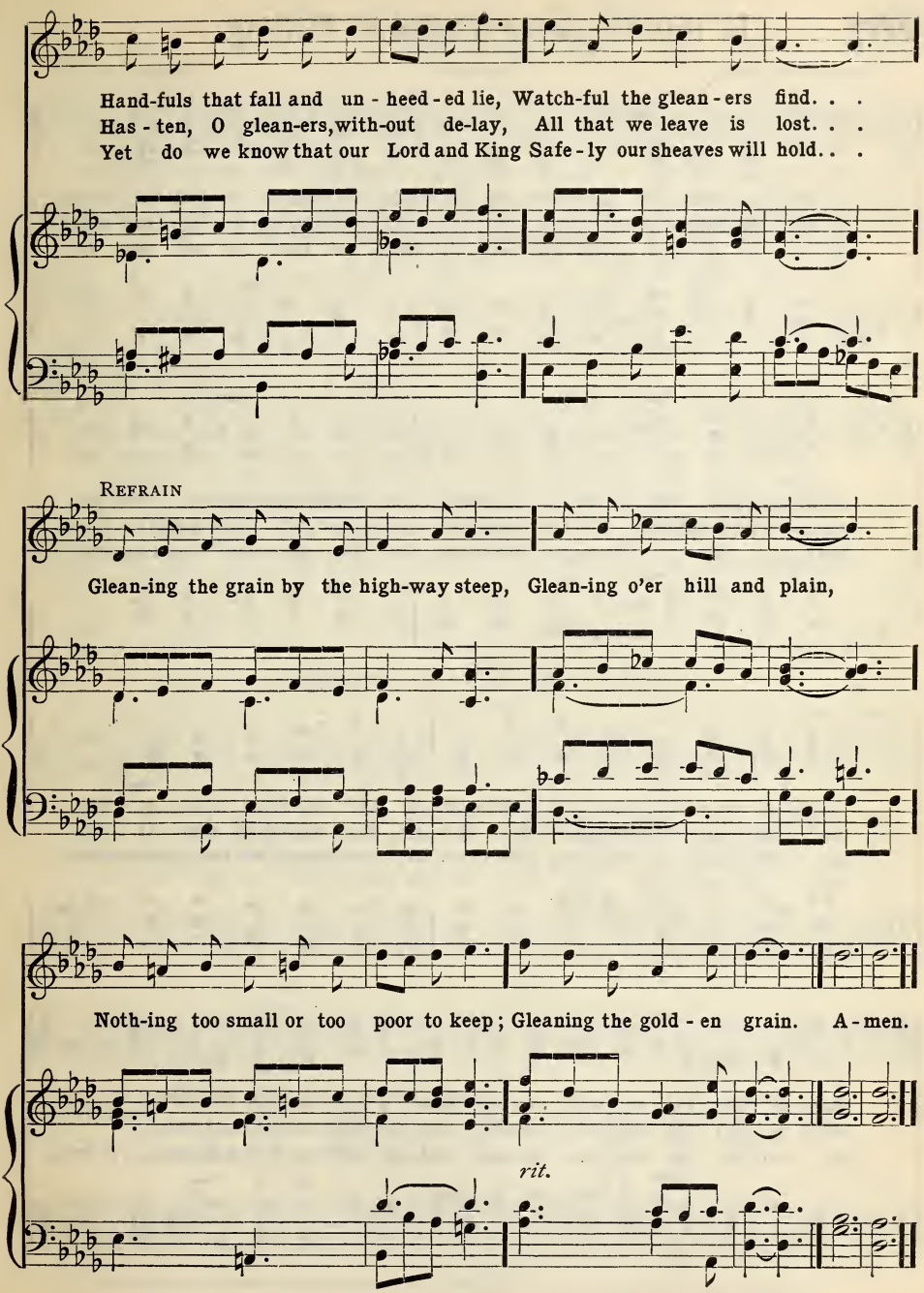
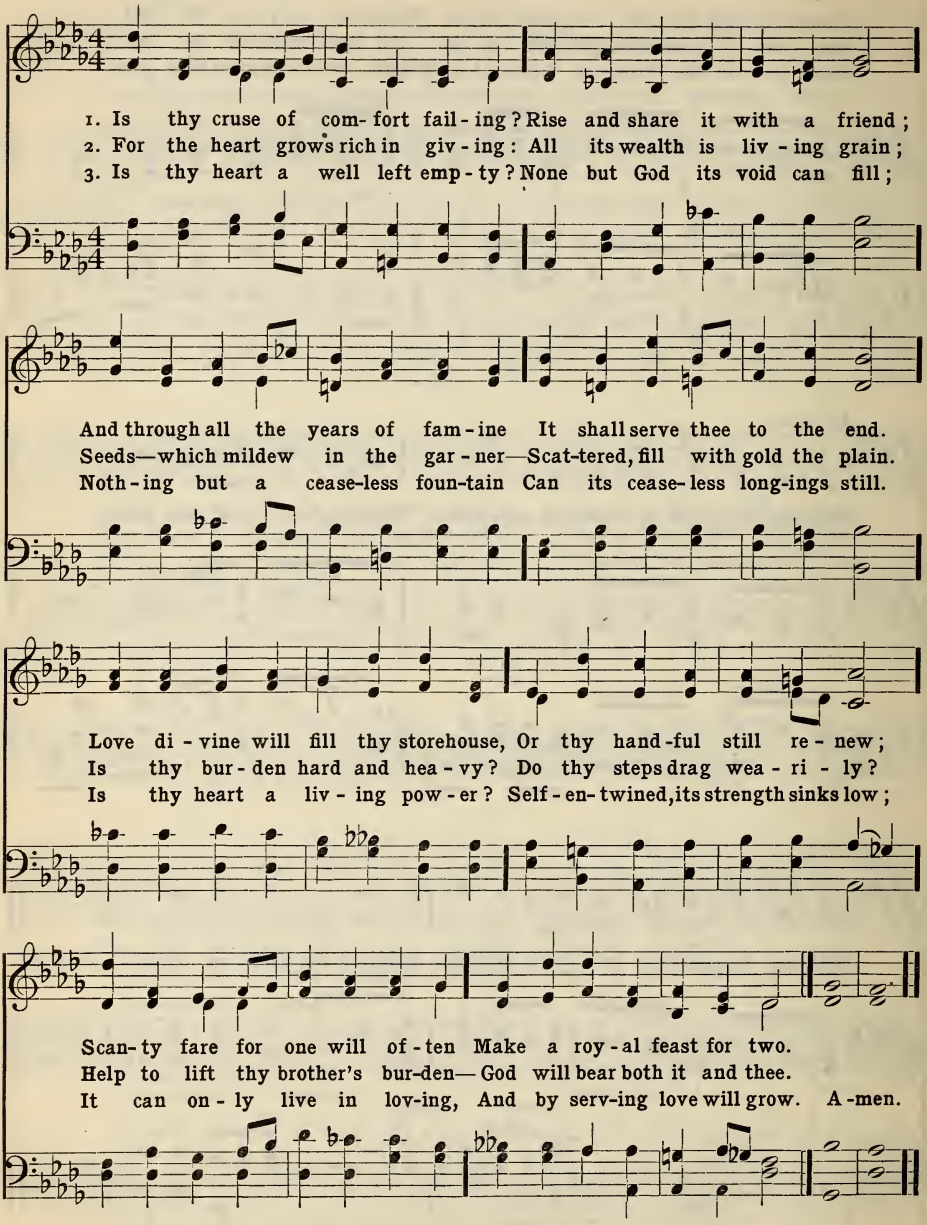

Hand-fuls that fall and un - heed - ed lie, Watch-ful the glean - ers find. . .
Has - ten, O glean-ers, with-out de-lay, All that we leave is lost. . .
Yet do we know that our Lord and King Safe - ly our sheaves will hold. . .
Refrain
Glean-ing the grain by the high-way steep, Glean-ing o'er hill and plain,
Noth-ing too small or too poor to keep; Gleaning the gold - en grain. A - men.
rit.

207 Is thy Cruse of Comfort Failing

ELIZABETH R. CHARLES NEWMAN CARL F. PRICE


1. Is thy cruse of com- fort fail - ing? Rise and share it with a friend;
2. For the heart grows rich in giv - ing: All its wealth is liv - ing grain;
3. Is thy heart a well left emp - ty? None but God its void can fill;
And through all the years of fam - ine It shall serve thee to the end.
Seeds—which mildew in the gar - ner—Scat-tered, fill with gold the plain.
Noth - ing but a cease-less foun-tain Can its cease- less long-ings still.
Love di - vine will fill thy storehouse, Or thy hand-ful still re - new;
Is thy bur - den hard and hea - vy? Do thy steps drag wea - ri - ly?
Is thy heart a liv - ing pow - er? Self - en- twined, its strength sinks low;
Scan- ty fare for one will of - ten Make a roy - al feast for two.
Help to lift thy brother's bur-den— God will bear both it and thee.
It can on - ly live in lov-ing, And by serv-ing love will grow. A -men.

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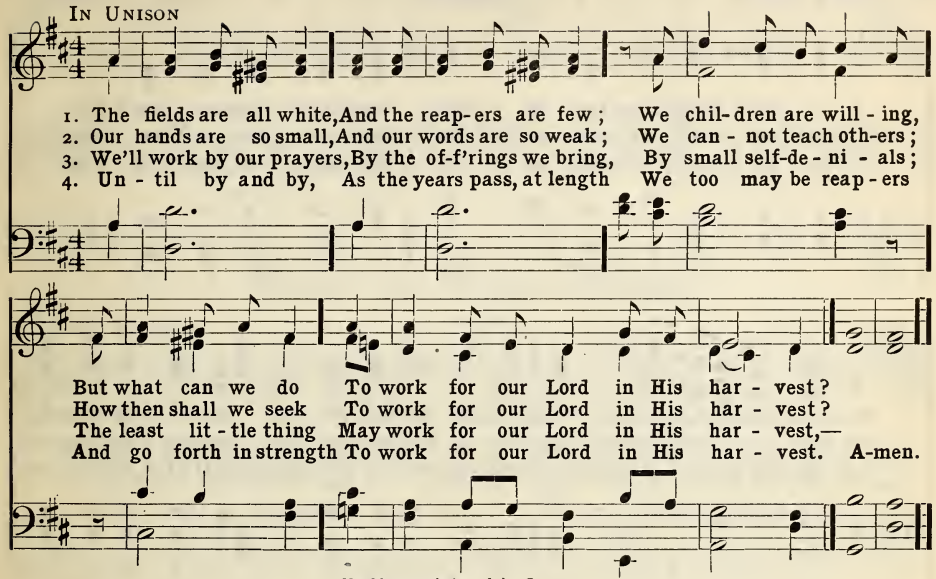
The Fields are all White 208

Anonymous — LITTLE REAPERS — Myles B. Foster

In Unison

1. The fields are all white, And the reap-ers are few; We chil-dren are will-ing,
2. Our hands are so small, And our words are so weak; We can-not teach oth-ers;
3. We'll work by our prayers, By the of-f'rings we bring, By small self-de-ni-als;
4. Un-til by and by, As the years pass, at length We too may be reap-ers
But what can we do To work for our Lord in His har-vest?
How then shall we seek To work for our Lord in His har-vest?
The least lit-tle thing May work for our Lord in His har-vest,—
And go forth in strength To work for our Lord in His har-vest. A-men.

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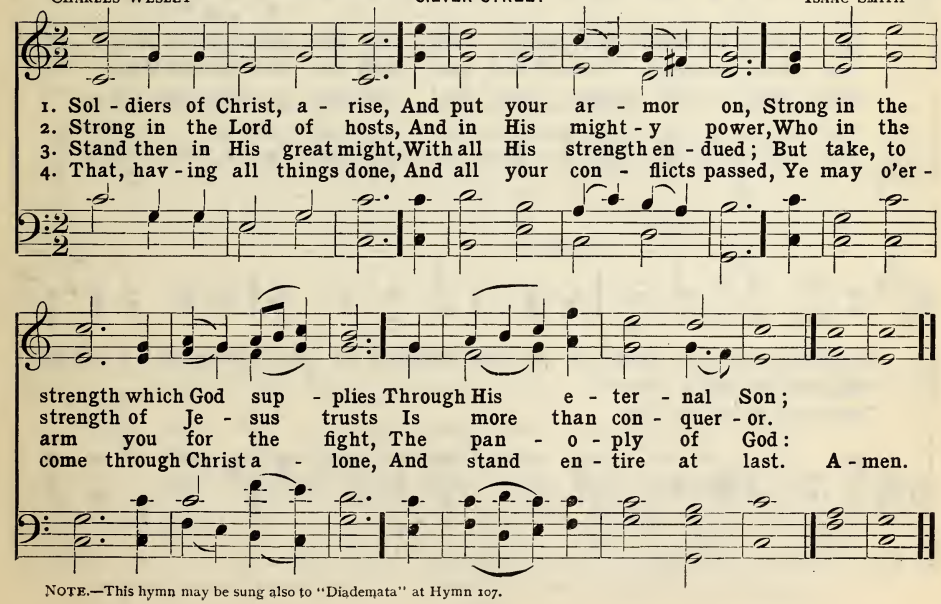
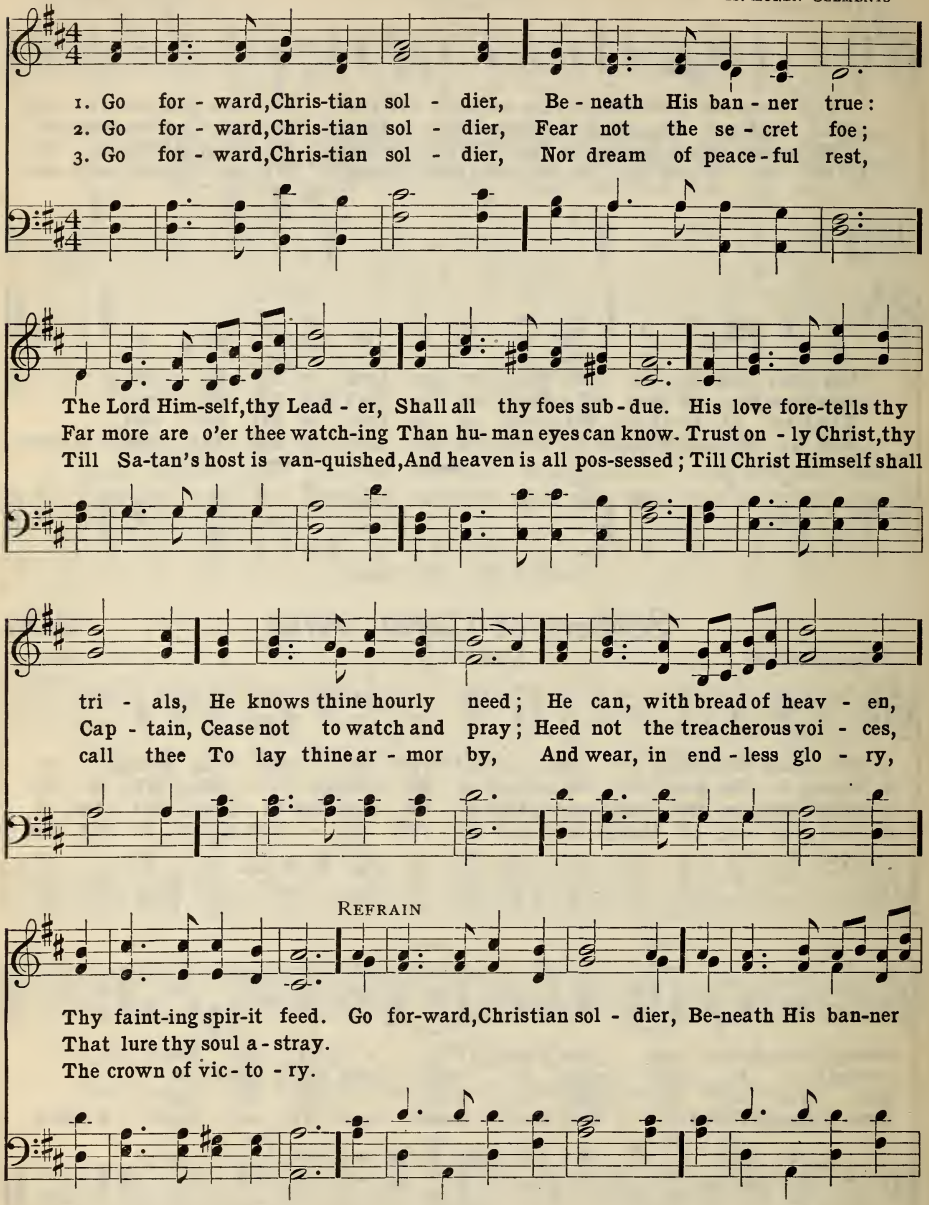
Soldiers of Christ, Arise 209

Charles Wesley — SILVER STREET — Isaac Smith

1. Sol-diers of Christ, a-rise, And put your ar-mor on, Strong in the
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might-y power, Who in the
3. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en-dued; But take, to
4. That, hav-ing all things done, And all your con-flicts passed, Ye may o'er-
strength which God sup-plies Through His e-ter-nal Son;
strength of Je-sus trusts Is more than con-quer-or.
arm you for the fight, The pan-o-ply of God:
come through Christ a-lone, And stand en-tire at last. A-men.

Note.—This hymn may be sung also to "Diadem ata" at Hymn 107.

210 Go Forward, Christian Soldier

LAURENCE TUTTIETT — LAURENTIUS — H. LOREN CLEMENTS


1. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true:
2. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe;
3. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Nor dream of peace - ful rest,
The Lord Him-self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due. His love fore-tells thy
Far more are o'er thee watch-ing Than hu- man eyes can know. Trust on - ly Christ, thy
Till Sa-tan's host is van-quished, And heaven is all pos-sessed; Till Christ Himself shall
tri - als, He knows thine hourly need; He can, with bread of heav - en,
Cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray; Heed not the treacherous voi - ces,
call thee To lay thine ar - mor by, And wear, in end - less glo - ry,
REFRAIN
Thy faint-ing spir-it feed. Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier, Be-neath His ban-ner
That lure thy soul a - stray.
The crown of vic - to - ry.

NOTE. — This hymn may also be sung to "Lancashire," at Hymn 219

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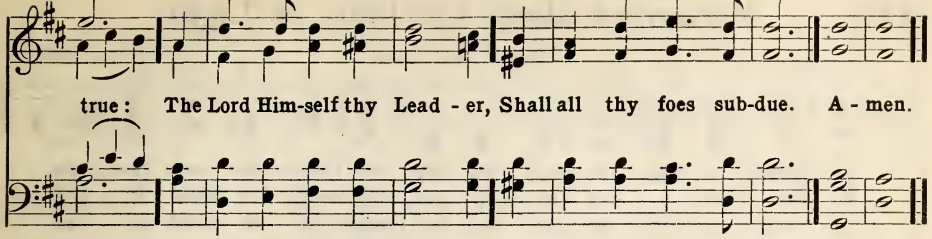
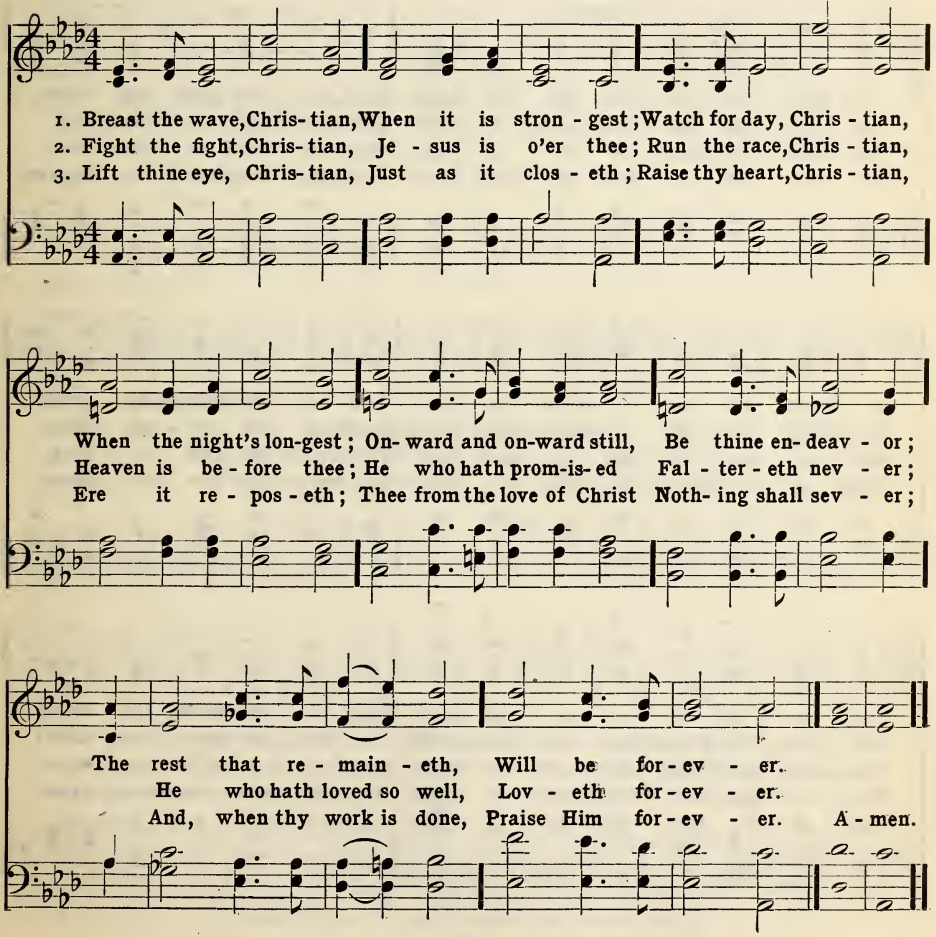
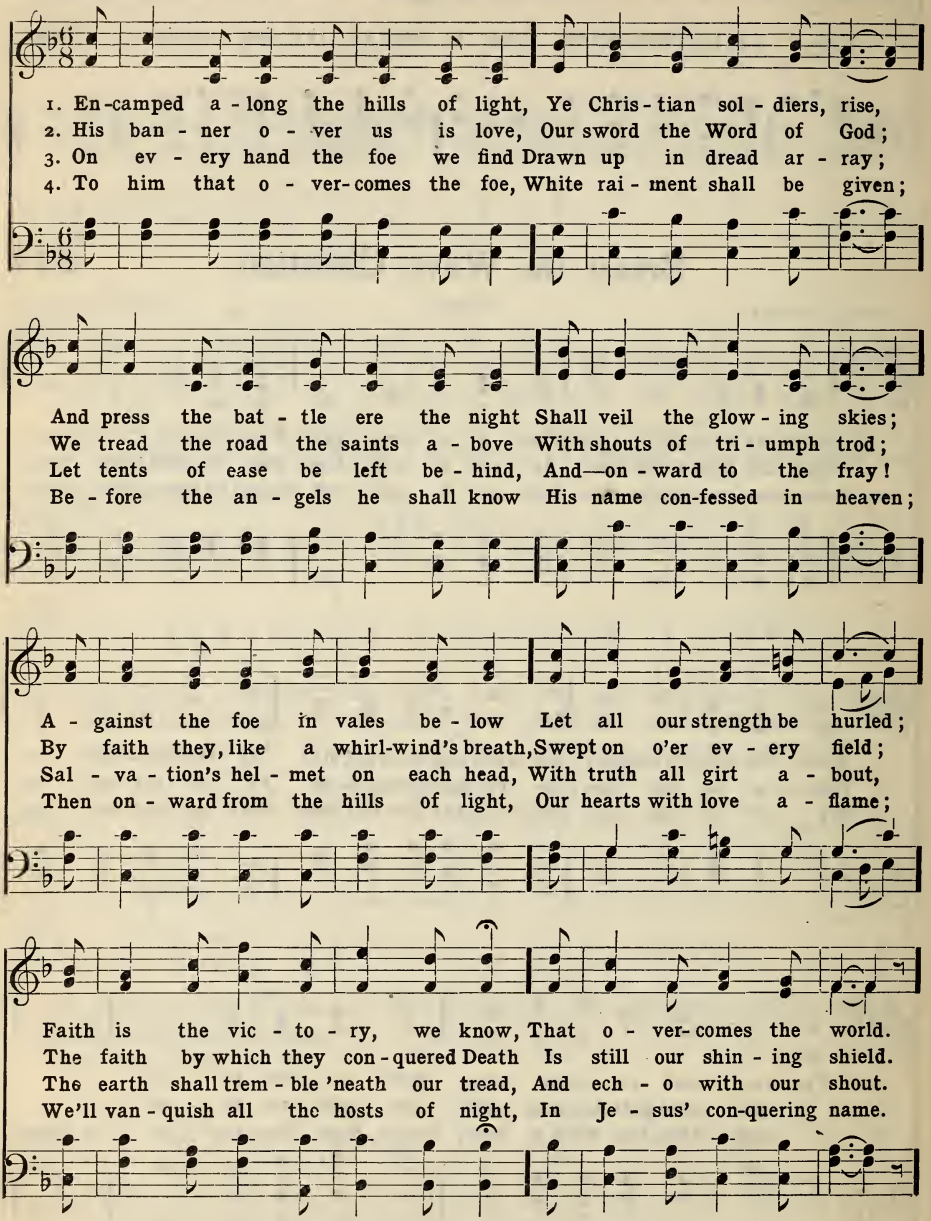


Breast the Wave, Christian 211

JOSEPH STAMMERS ONWARD WILLIAM C. FILBY


1. Breast the wave, Chris-tian, When it is stron - gest; Watch for day, Chris - tian,
2. Fight the fight, Chris-tian, Je - sus is o'er thee; Run the race, Chris - tian,
3. Lift thine eye, Chris-tian, Just as it clos - eth; Raise thy heart, Chris - tian,
When the night's lon-gest; On- ward and on-ward still, Be thine en- deav - or;
Heaven is be - fore thee; He who hath prom-is- ed Fal - ter - eth nev - er;
Ere it re - pos - eth; Thee from the love of Christ Noth- ing shall sev - er;
The rest that re - main - eth, Will be for - ev - er.
He who hath loved so well, Lov - eth for - ev - er.
And, when thy work is done, Praise Him for - ev - er. A - men.

212 Encamped along the Hills of Light

JOHN H. YATES — FAITH IS THE VICTORY — IRA D. SANKEY

1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
3. On ev-ery hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray;
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be given;
And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies;
We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod;
Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray!
Be-fore the an-gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heaven;
A-gainst the foe in vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith they, like a whirl-wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-ery field;
Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,
Then on-ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame;
Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
The faith by which they con-quered Death Is still our shin-ing shield.
The earth shall trem-ble 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.
We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' con-quering name.

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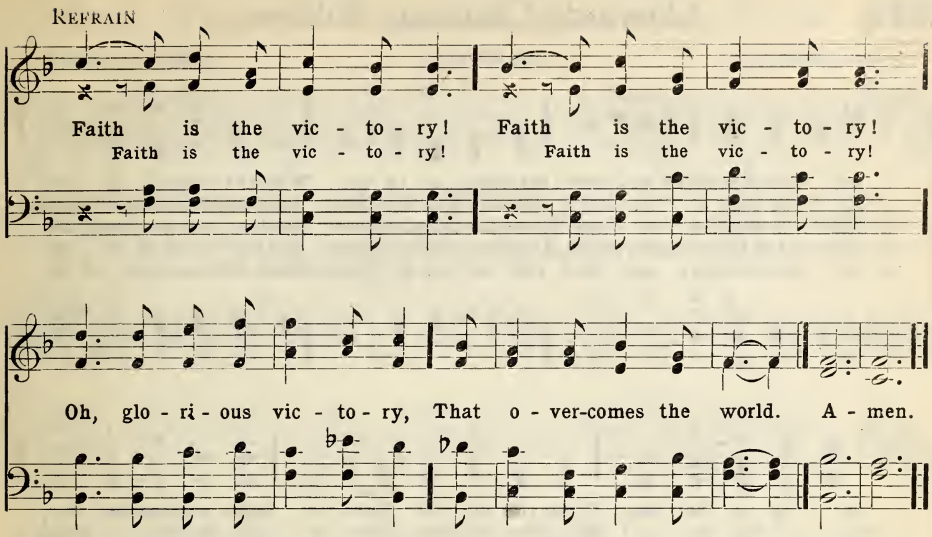
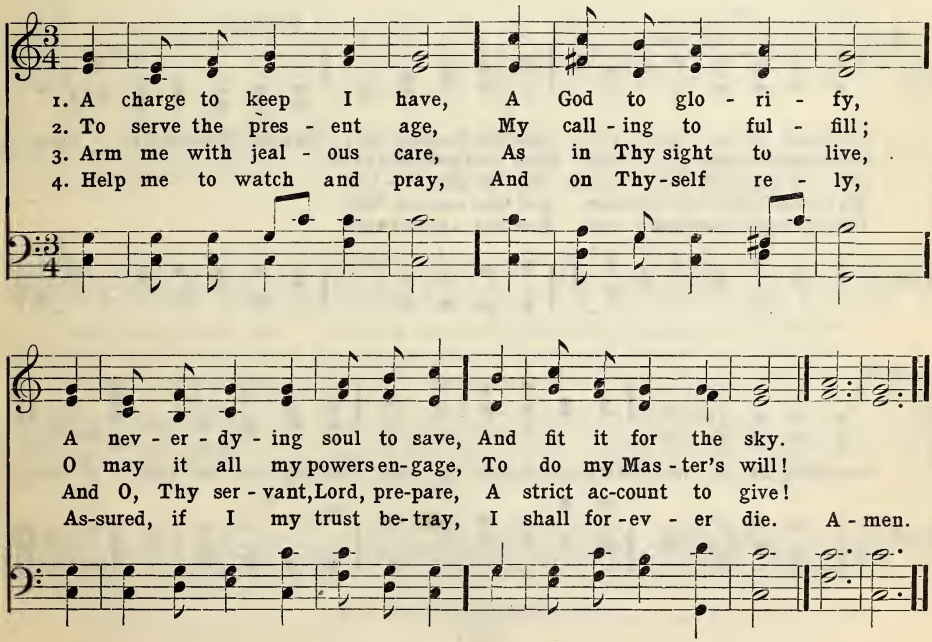

REFRAIN
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world. A - men.

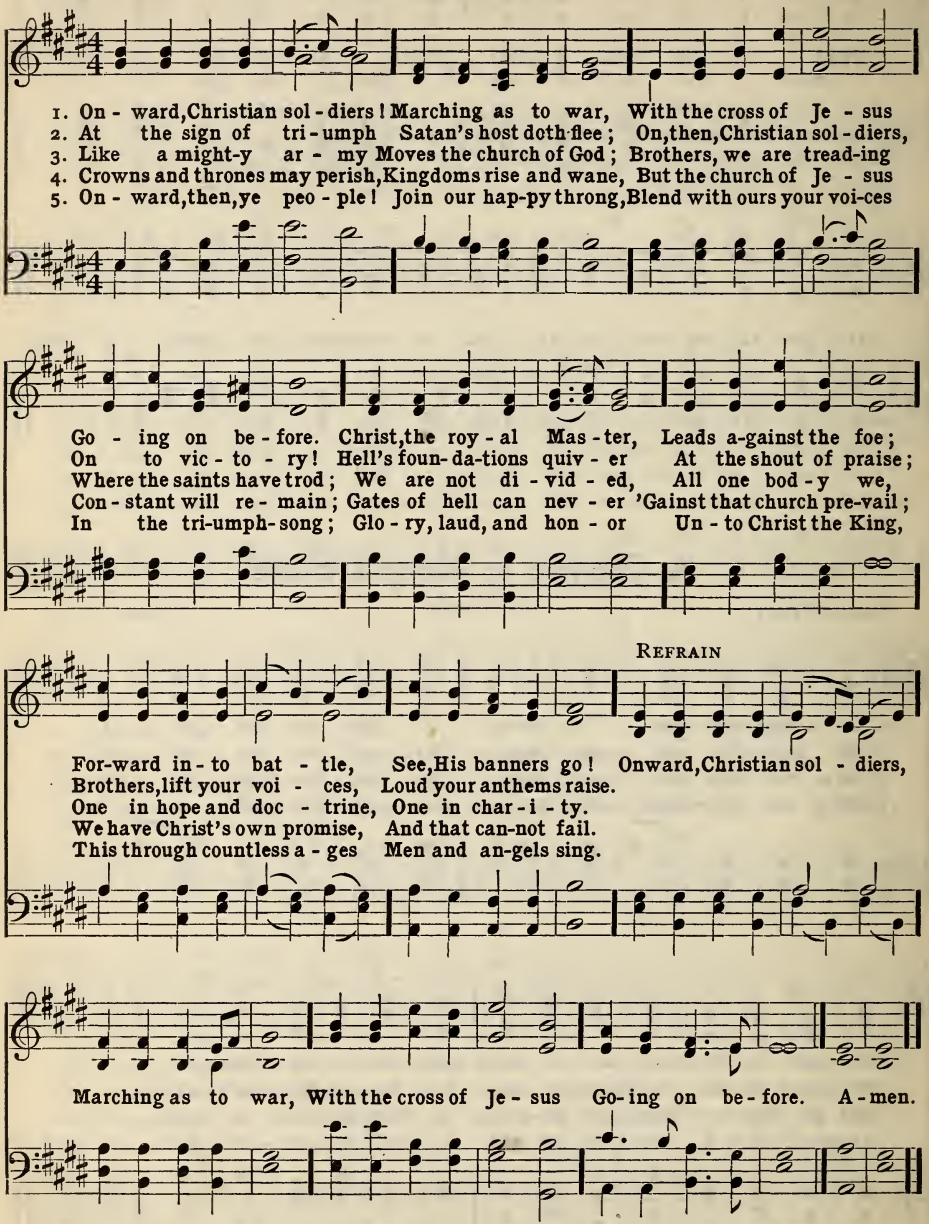
A Charge to Keep I Have 213

CHARLES WESLEY BOYLSTON LOWELL MASON


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy-self re - ly,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my powers en-gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!
And O, Thy ser - vant, Lord, pre-pare, A strict ac-count to give!
As-sured, if I my trust be-tray, I shall for - ev - er die. A - men.

214 Onward, Christian Soldiers

SABINE BARING-GOULD — ST. GERTRUDE — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go! Onward, Christian sol - diers,
2. At the sign of tri - umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol - diers,
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun - da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise.
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
4. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Je - sus
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre-vail;
We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
5. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voi-ces
In the tri-umph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,
This through countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
REFRAIN
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore. A - men.

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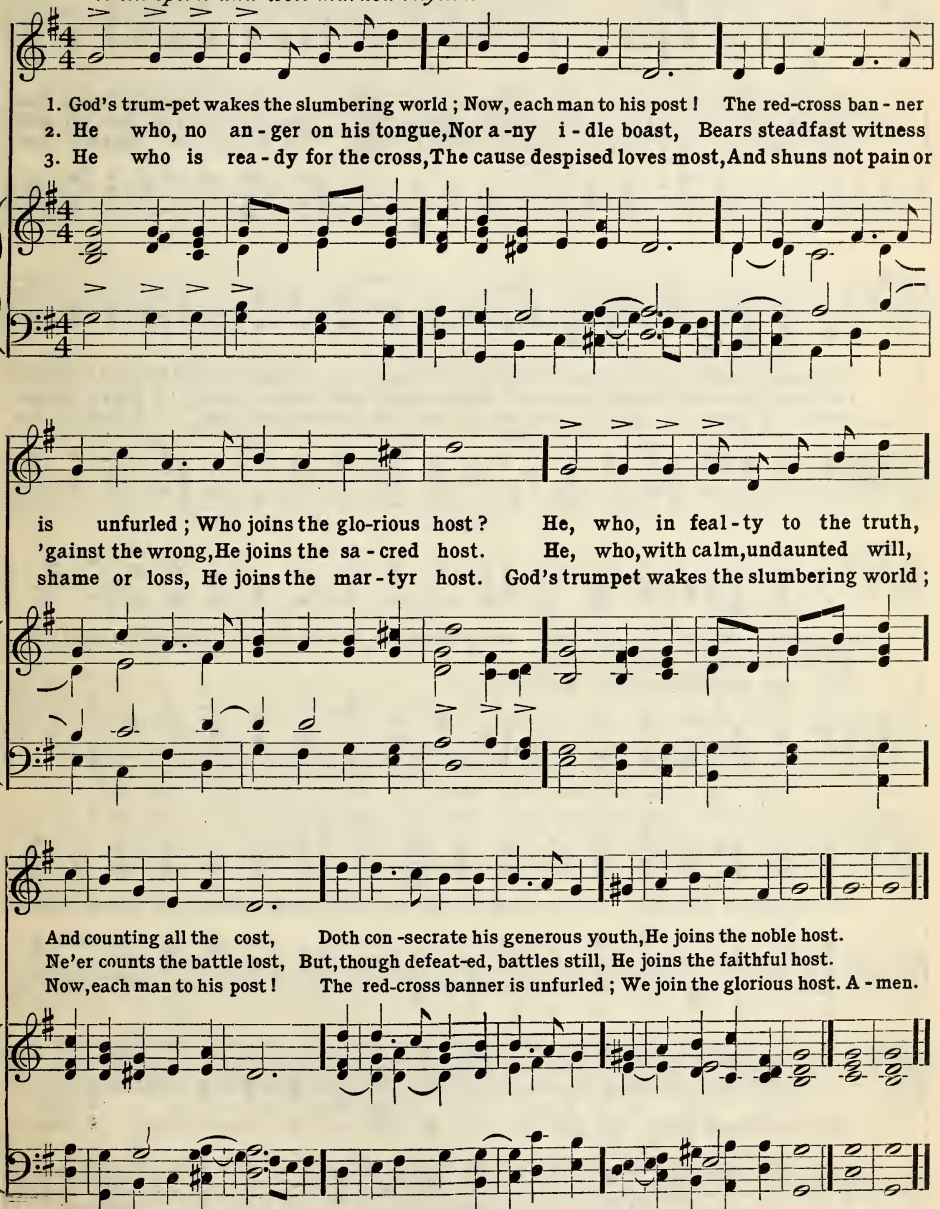
God's Trumpet Wakes the Slumbering World 215

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW — TRUMPET CALL — PETER C. LUTKIN

With spirit and well-marked rhythm


1. God's trum-pet wakes the slumbering world ; Now, each man to his post ! The red-cross ban - ner
2. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor a - ny i - dle boast, Bears steadfast witness
3. He who is rea - dy for the cross, The cause despised loves most, And shuns not pain or
is unfurled ; Who joins the glo-rious host ? He, who, in feal - ty to the truth,
'gainst the wrong, He joins the sa - cred host. He, who, with calm, undaunted will,
shame or loss, He joins the mar - tyr host. God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world ;
And counting all the cost, Doth con - secrate his generous youth, He joins the noble host.
Ne'er counts the battle lost, But, though defeat-ed, battles still, He joins the faithful host.
Now, each man to his post ! The red-cross banner is unfurled ; We join the glorious host. A - men.

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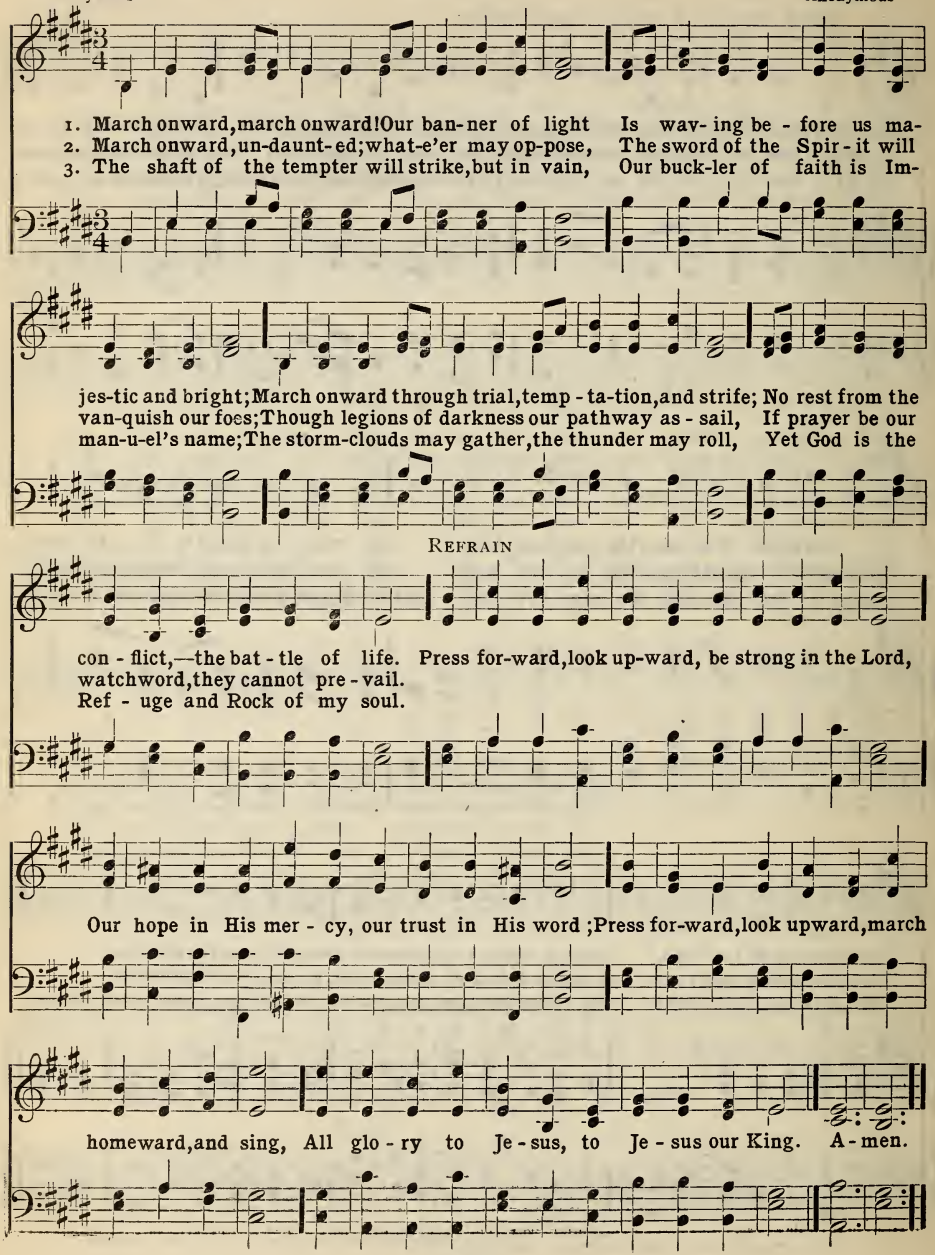
216 March Onward, March Onward

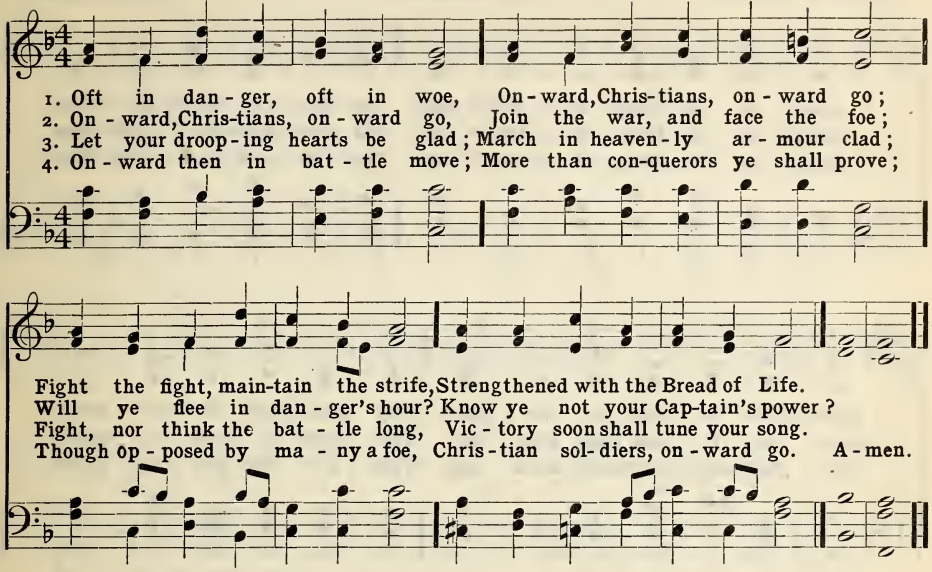
Anonymous

Anonymous

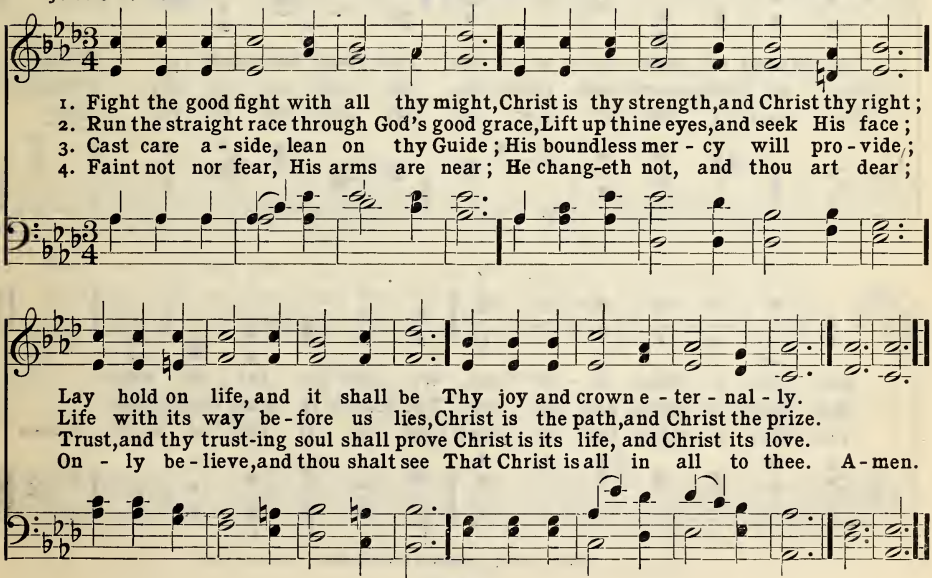

1. March onward, march onward! Our ban-ner of light Is wav-ing be-fore us ma-
2. March onward, un-daunt-ed; what-e'er may op-pose, The sword of the Spir-it will
3. The shaft of the tempter will strike, but in vain, Our buck-ler of faith is Im-
jes-tic and bright; March onward through trial, temp-ta-tion, and strife; No rest from the
van-quish our foes; Though legions of darkness our pathway as-sail, If prayer be our
man-u-el's name; The storm-clouds may gather, the thunder may roll, Yet God is the
REFRAIN
con-flict,—the bat-tle of life. Press for-ward, look up-ward, be strong in the Lord,
watchword, they cannot pre-vail.
Ref-uge and Rock of my soul.
Our hope in His mer-cy, our trust in His word; Press for-ward, look upward, march
homeward, and sing, All glo-ry to Je-sus, to Je-sus our King. A-men.

Oft in Danger, oft in Woe 217

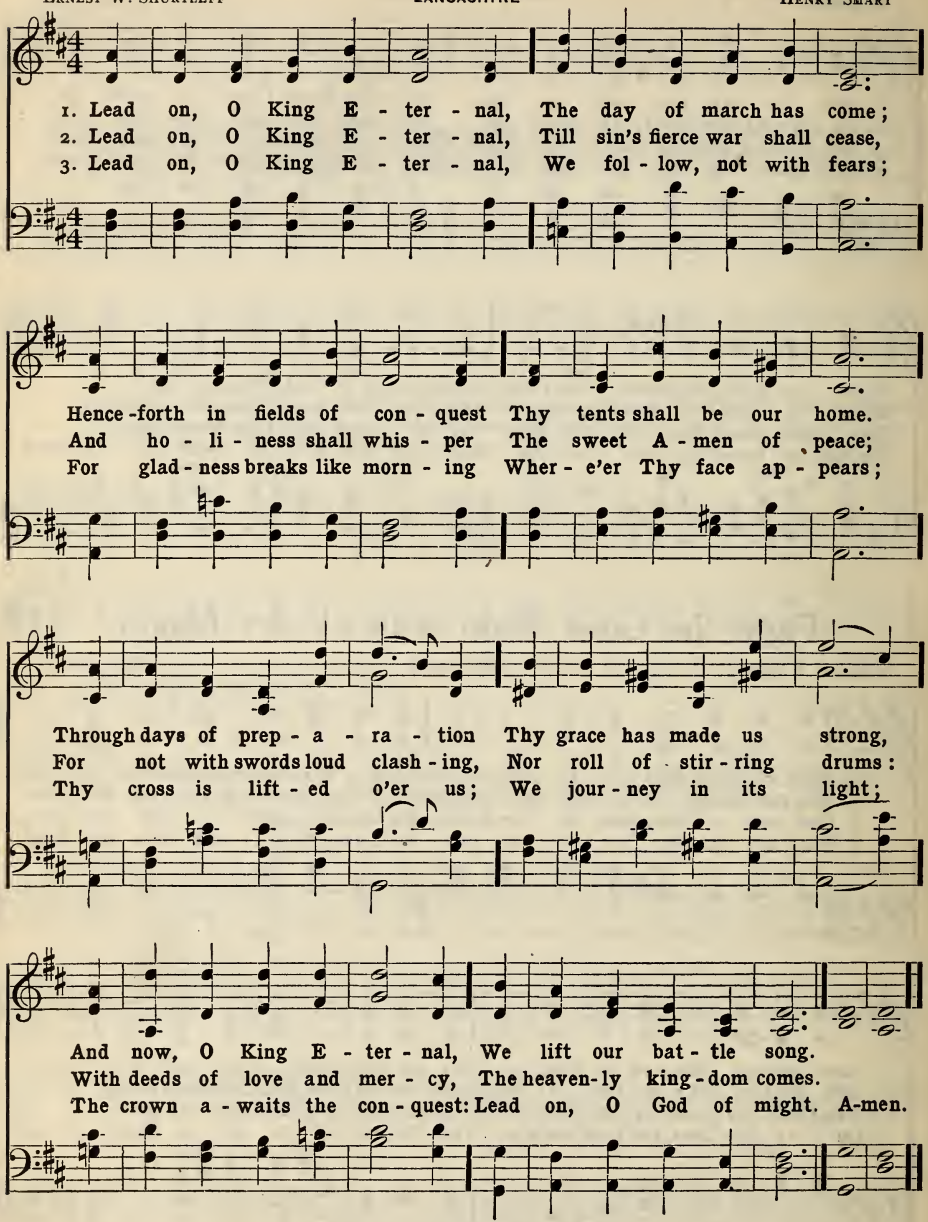
H. Kirke White, Alt. UNIVERSITY COLLEGE Henry J. Gauntlett


1. Oft in dan-ger, oft in woe, On-ward, Chris-tians, on-ward go;
2. On-ward, Chris-tians, on-ward go, Join the war, and face the foe;
3. Let your droop-ing hearts be glad; March in heaven-ly ar-mour clad;
4. On-ward then in bat-tle move; More than con-querors ye shall prove;
Fight the fight, main-tain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life.
Will ye flee in dan-ger's hour? Know ye not your Cap-tain's power?
Fight, nor think the bat-tle long, Vic-tory soon shall tune your song.
Though op-posed by ma-ny a foe, Chris-tian sol-diers, on-ward go. A-men.

Fight the Good Fight with all thy Might 218

John S. B. Monsell PENTECOST William Boyd

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
3. Cast care a-side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer-cy will pro-vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He chang-eth not, and thou art dear;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e-ter-nal-ly.
Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Trust, and thy trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On-ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A-men.

219 Lead on, O King Eternal

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF — LANCASHIRE — HENRY SMART

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums:
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven - ly king - dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest: Lead on, O God of might. A-men.

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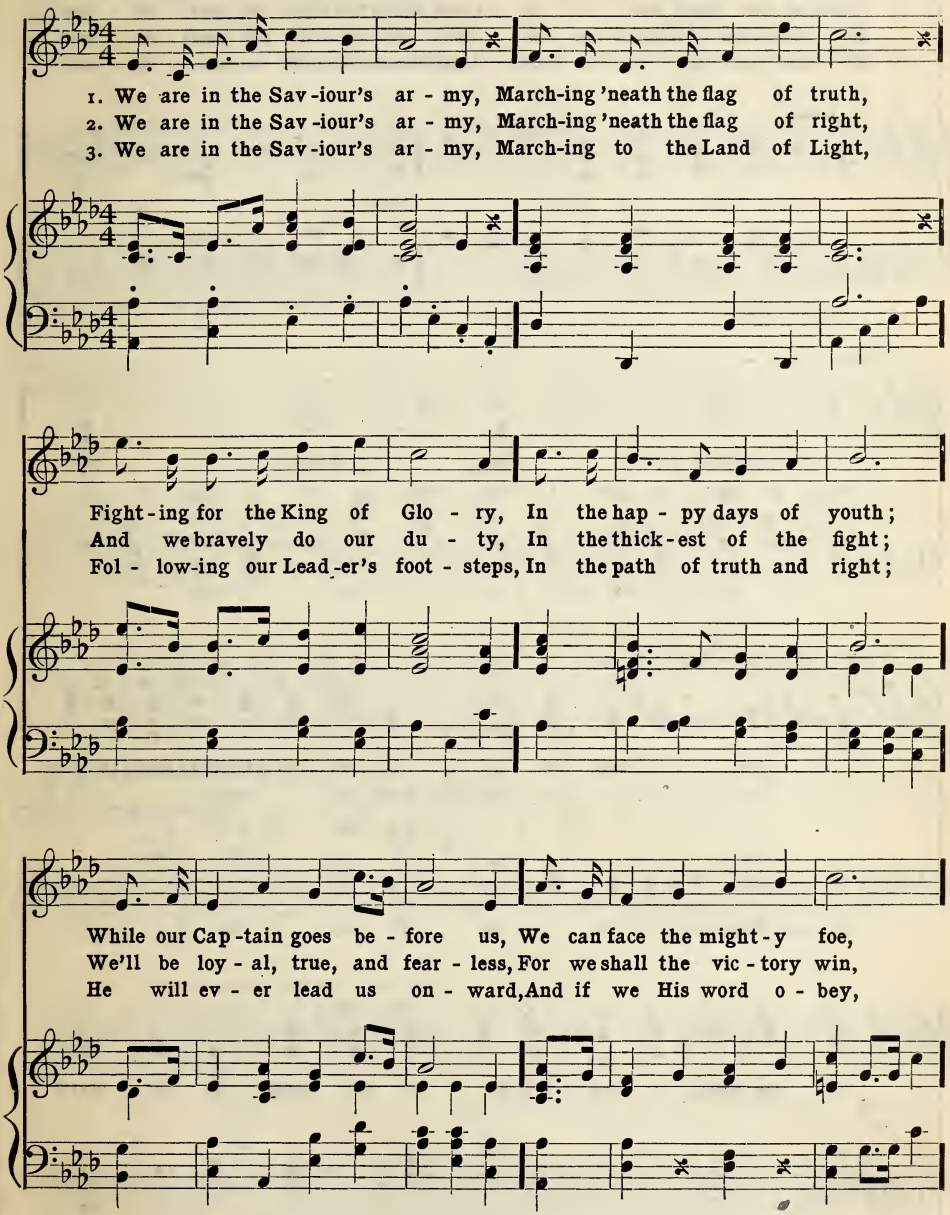
We are in the Saviour's Army 220

ALFRED BARRATT CHARLES JESSOP

1. We are in the Sav-iour's ar - my, March-ing 'neath the flag of truth,
2. We are in the Sav-iour's ar - my, March-ing 'neath the flag of right,
3. We are in the Sav-iour's ar - my, March-ing to the Land of Light,
Fight-ing for the King of Glo - ry, In the hap - py days of youth;
And we bravely do our du - ty, In the thick-est of the fight;
Fol - low-ing our Lead-er's foot - steps, In the path of truth and right;
While our Cap-tain goes be - fore us, We can face the might-y foe,
We'll be loy - al, true, and fear - less, For we shall the vic - tory win,
He will ev - er lead us on - ward, And if we His word o - bey,

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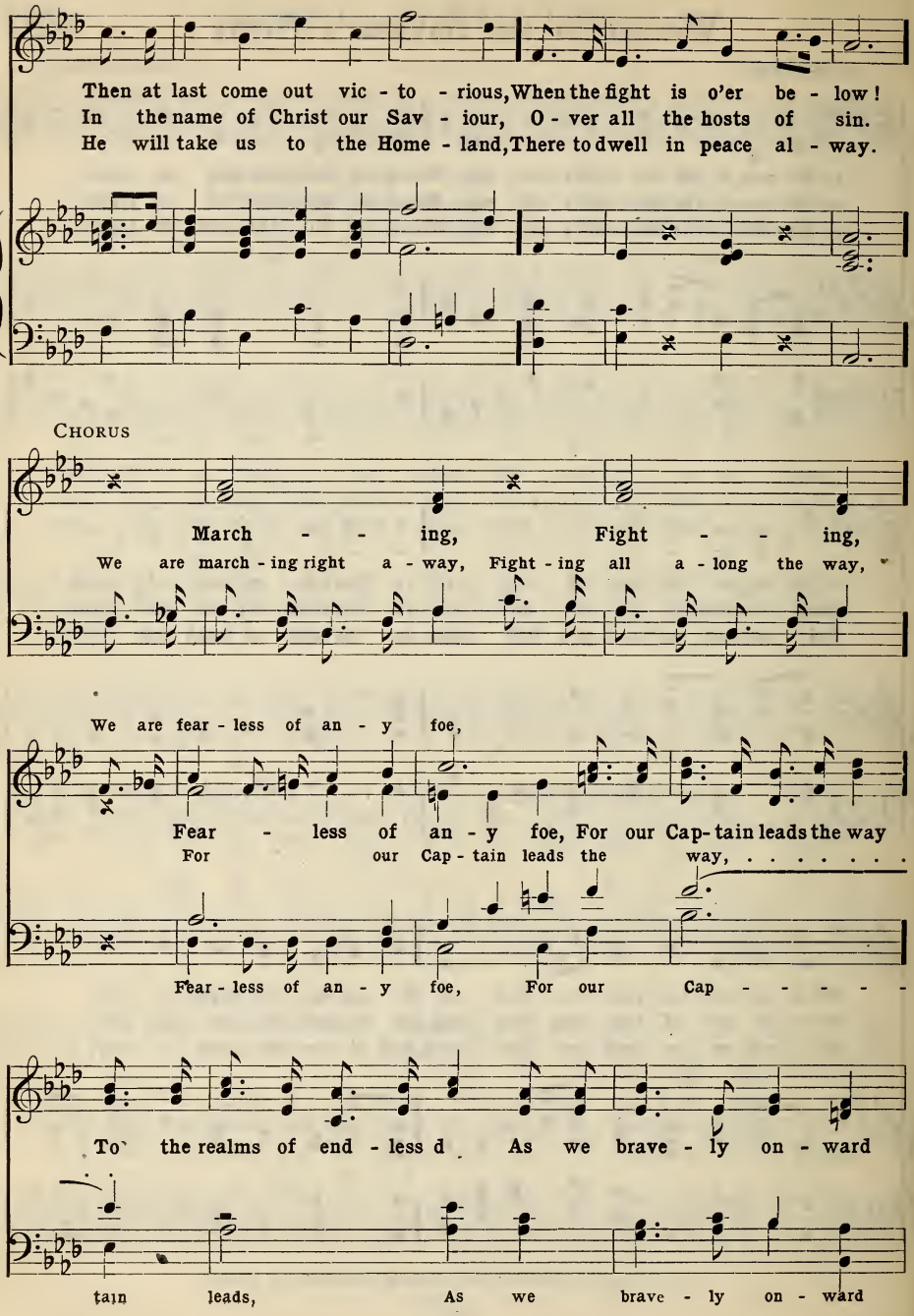
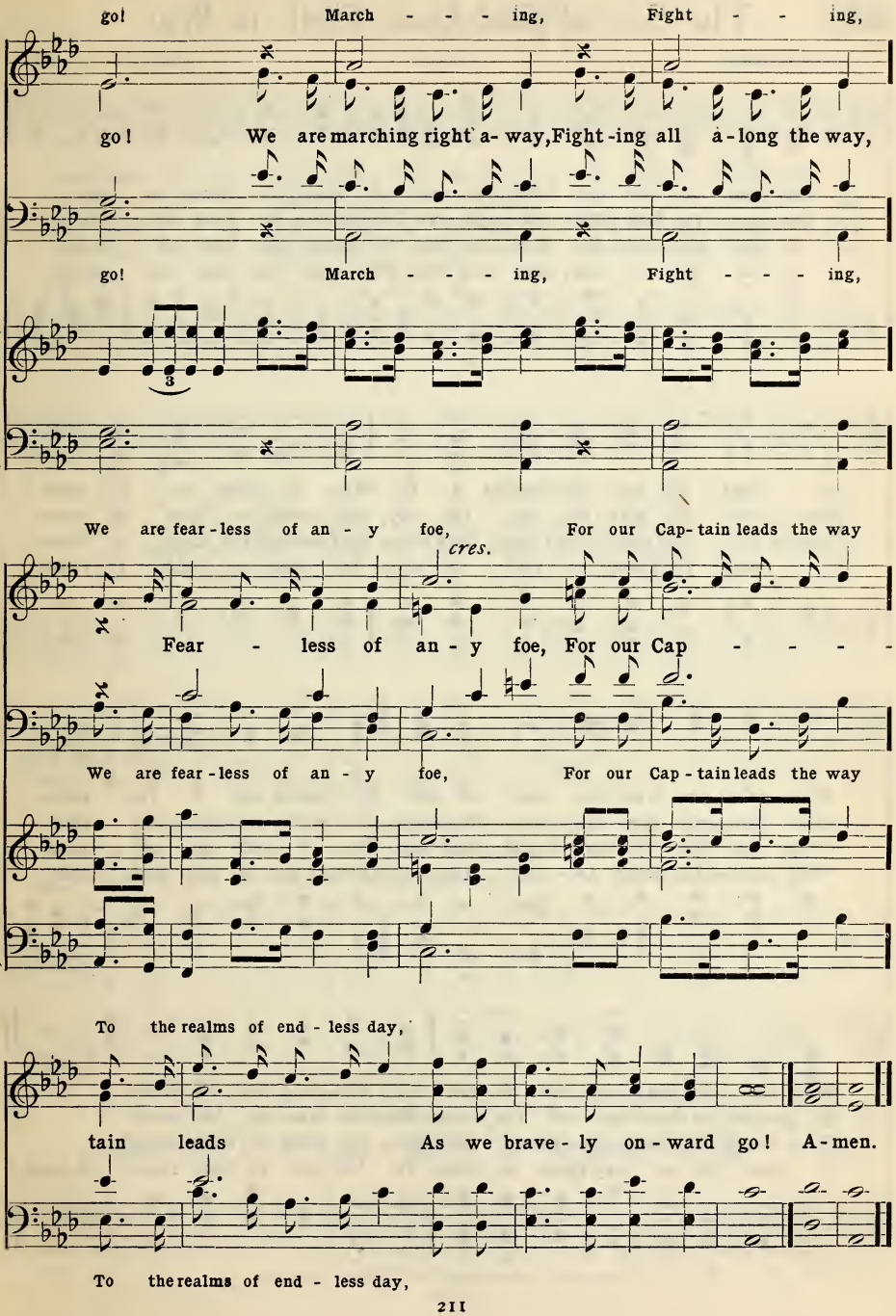
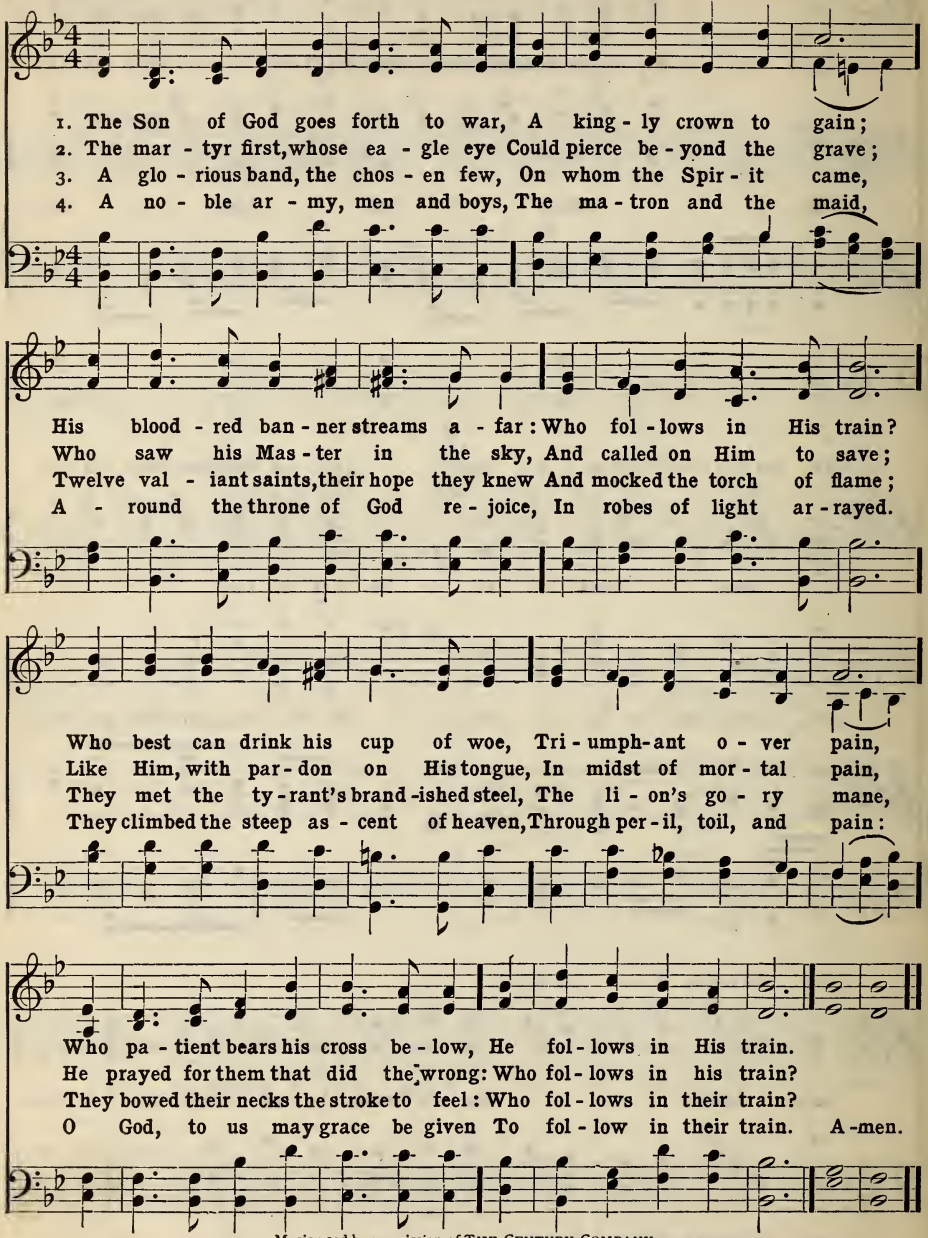

Then at last come out vic - to - rious, When the fight is o'er be - low!
In the name of Christ our Sav - iour, O - ver all the hosts of sin.
He will take us to the Home - land, There to dwell in peace al - way.
Chorus
March - - ing, Fight - - ing,
We are march - ing right a - way, Fight - ing all a - long the way,
We are fear - less of an - y foe,
Fear - less of an - y foe, For our Cap - tain leads the way
For our Cap - tain leads the way, ...
Fear - less of an - y foe, For our Cap - - - - -
To the realms of end - less d . As we brave - ly on - ward
tain leads, As we brave - ly on - ward

go! March - - - ing, Fight - - ing,
go! We are marching right a- way, Fight-ing all a-long the way,
go! March - - - ing, Fight - - - ing,
We are fear-less of an - y foe, For our Cap-tain leads the way
cres.
Fear - less of an - y foe, For our Cap - - - -
We are fear-less of an - y foe, For our Cap-tain leads the way
To the realms of end - less day,
tain leads As we brave - ly on - ward go! A-men.
To the realms of end - less day,

221 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

REGINALD HEBER CUTLER HENRY S. CUTLER


1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few, On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew And mocked the torch of flame;
A - round the throne of God re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed.
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's brand - ished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane,
They climbed the steep as - cent of heaven, Through per - il, toil, and pain:
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the stroke to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train. A - men.

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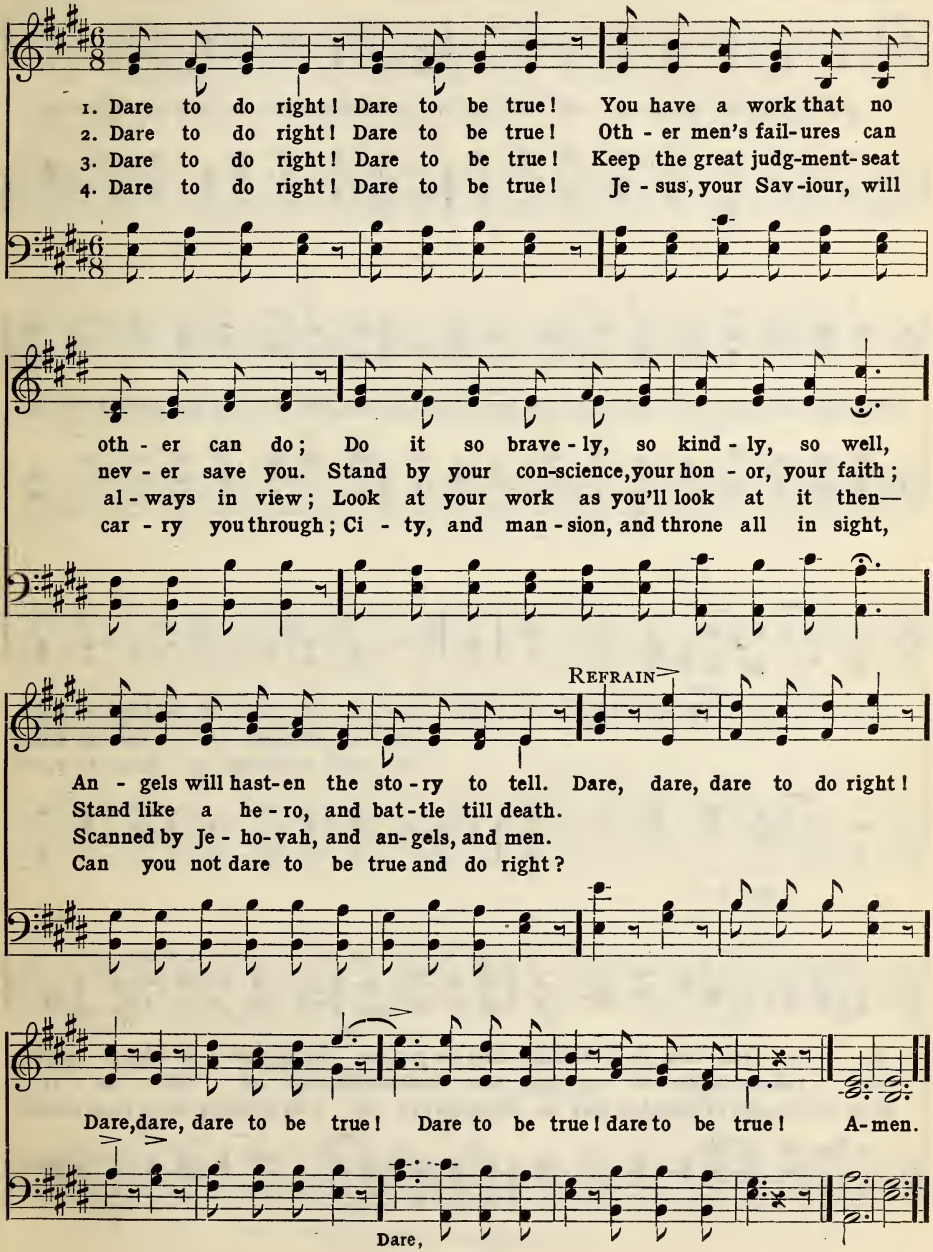
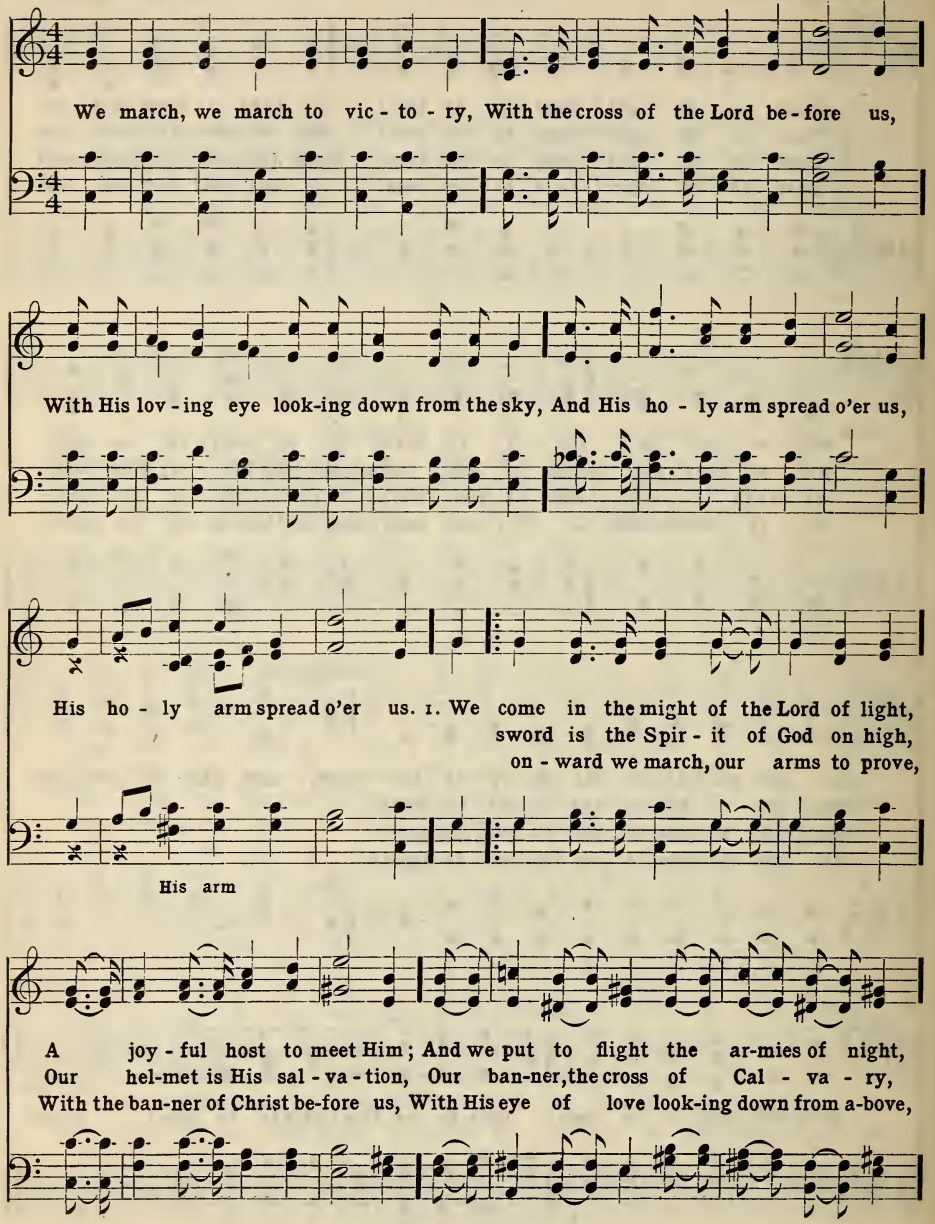
Dare to do Right! 222

GEORGE L. TAYLOR — WILLLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! You have a work that no
2. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! Oth - er men's fail-ures can
3. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! Keep the great judg-ment-seat
4. Dare to do right! Dare to be true! Je - sus, your Sav-iour, will
oth - er can do; Do it so brave - ly, so kind - ly, so well,
nev - er save you. Stand by your con-science, your hon - or, your faith;
al - ways in view; Look at your work as you'll look at it then—
car - ry you through; Ci - ty, and man - sion, and throne all in sight,
REFRAIN
An - gels will hast-en the sto - ry to tell. Dare, dare, dare to do right!
Stand like a he - ro, and bat - tle till death.
Scanned by Je - ho - vah, and an - gels, and men.
Can you not dare to be true and do right?
Dare, dare, dare to be true! Dare to be true! dare to be true! A-men.
Dare,

223 We March, we March to Victory

GERARD MOULTRIE THE GOOD FIGHT JOSEPH BARNBY


We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,
With His lov - ing eye look-ing down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us,
His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. 1. We come in the might of the Lord of light,
sword is the Spir - it of God on high,
on - ward we march, our arms to prove,
His arm
A joy - ful host to meet Him; And we put to flight the ar-mies of night,
Our hel-met is His sal - va - tion, Our ban-ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry,
With the ban-ner of Christ be-fore us, With His eye of love look-ing down from a-bove,

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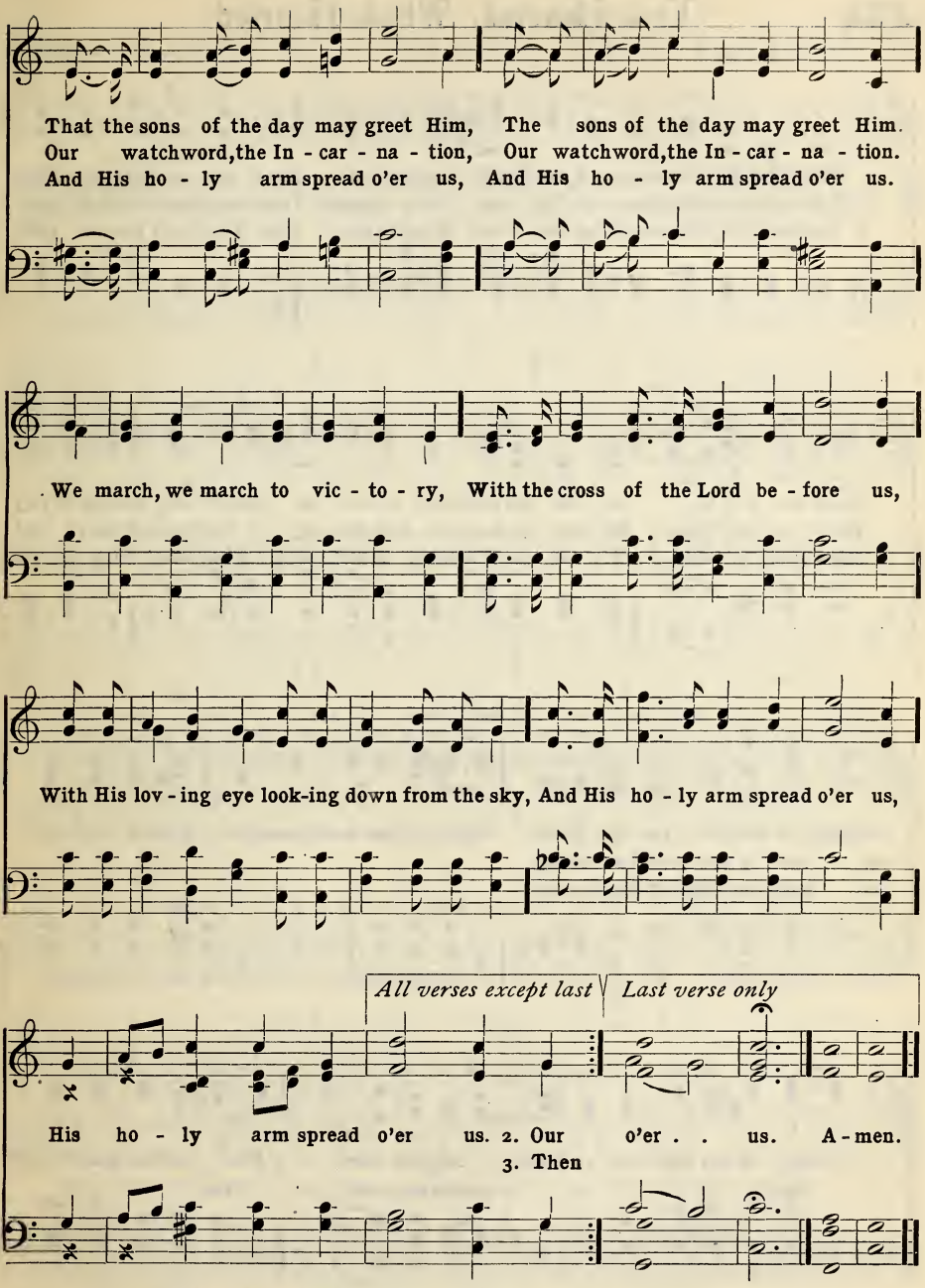
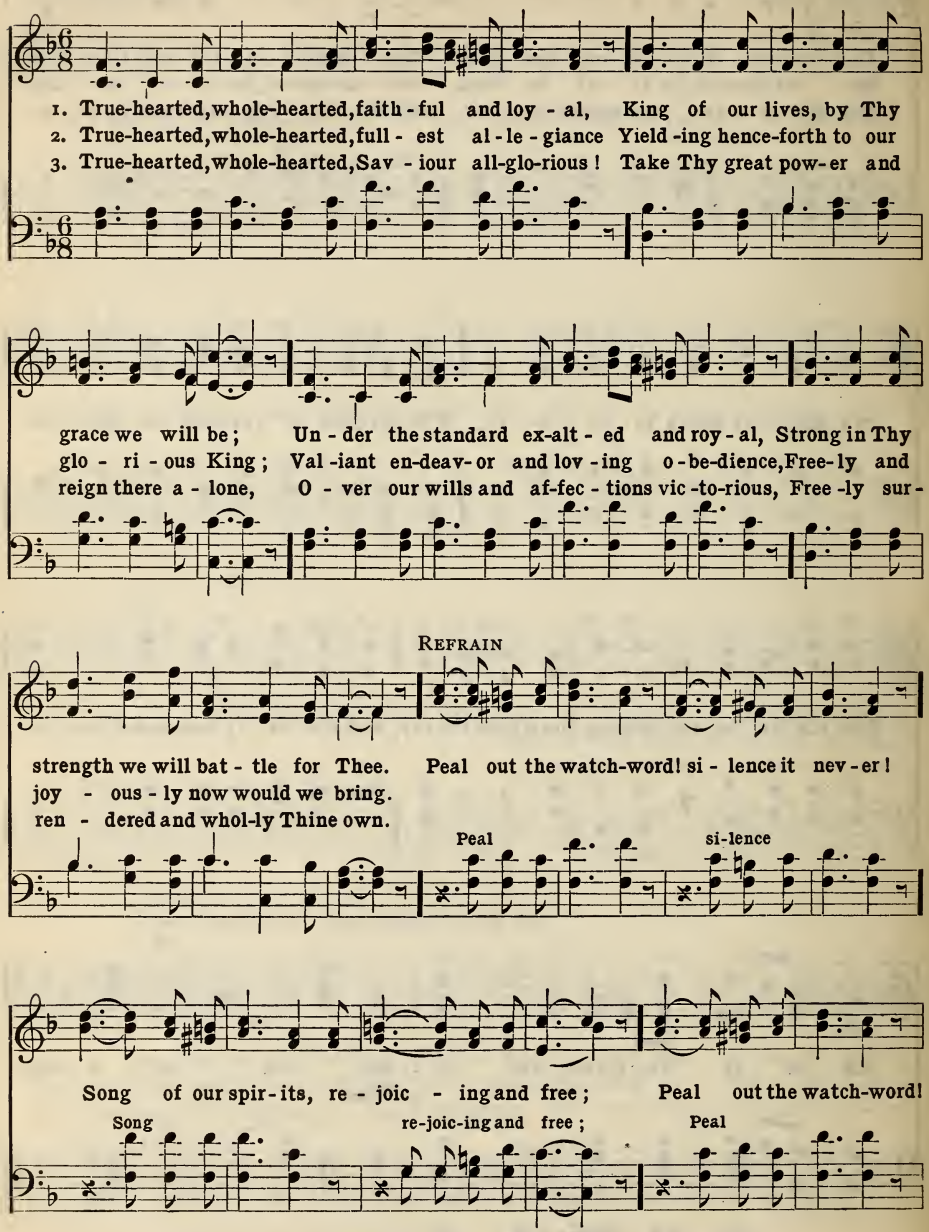

That the sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him.
Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion, Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion.
And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,
With His lov - ing eye look-ing down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us,
All verses except last
Last verse only
His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. 2. Our o'er . . us. A - men.
3. Then
His arm spread o'er us.

224 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — GEORGE C. STEBBINS


1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance Yield-ing hence-forth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-iour all-glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and
grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy
glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and
reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-
REFRAIN
strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!
joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own.
Peal
si-lence
Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song
re-joic-ing and free;
Peal

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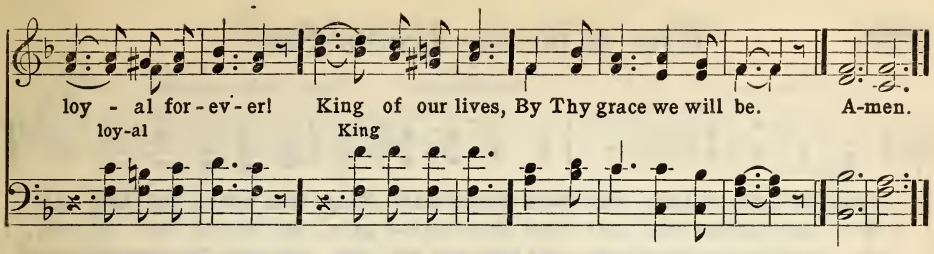

Sound the Battle Cry 225

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Sound the bat - tle cry, See! the foe is nigh, Raise the standard high For the Lord;
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know, Must prevail;
3. O Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all By Thy grace;

Gird your ar-mor on, Stand firm, ev-ery one; Rest your cause upon His ho - ly word.
Shield and ban-ner bright Gleaming in the light; Bat-tling for the right, We ne'er can fail.
When the bat-tle's done, And the vic-tory won, May we wear the crown Before Thy face.

REFRAIN

Rouse, then, sol-diers! Ral- ly round the ban-ner! Rea - dy, stead-y, Pass the word a-long;
Onward, forward, Shout aloud, hosanna! Christ is Captain Of the mighty throng. A-men.

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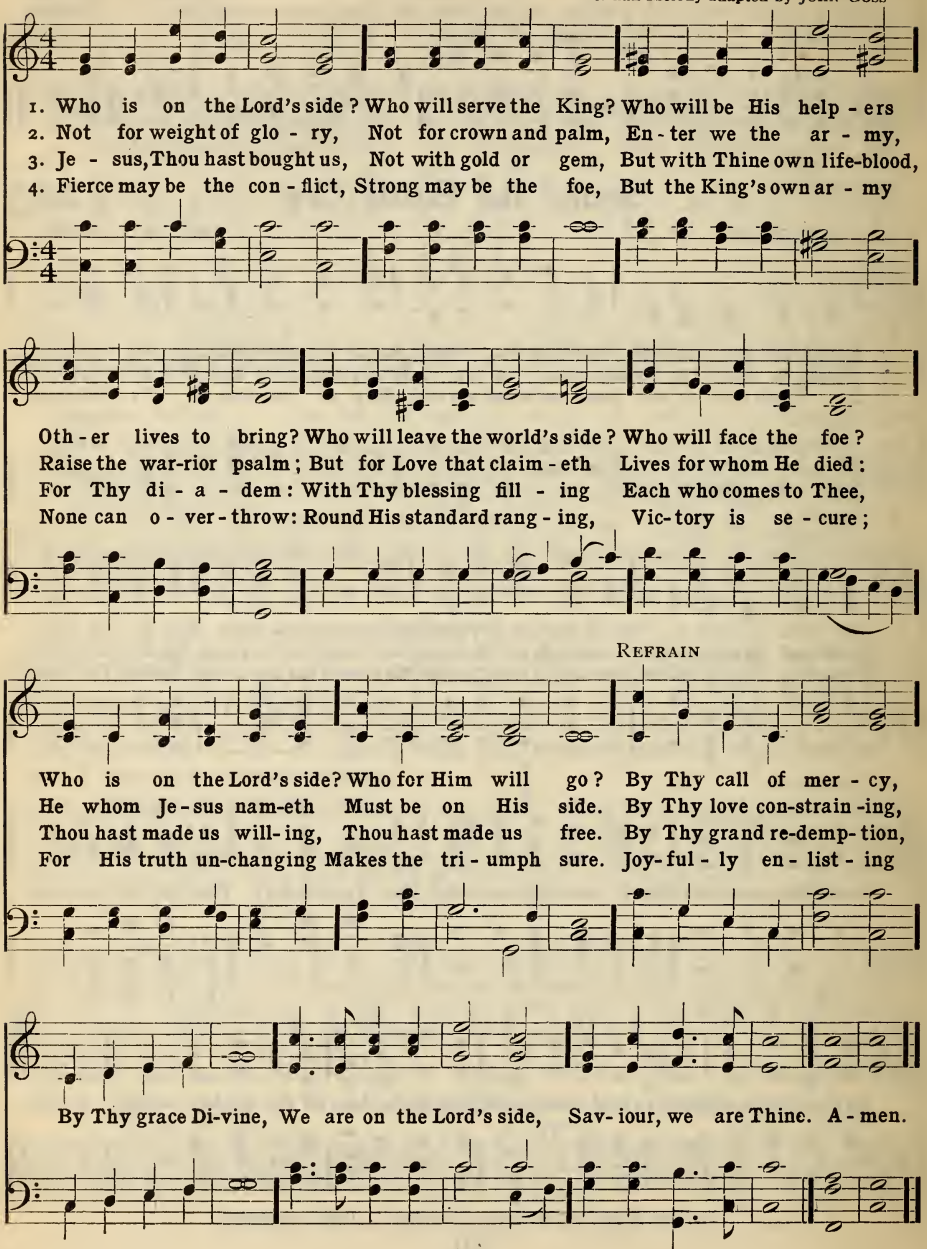
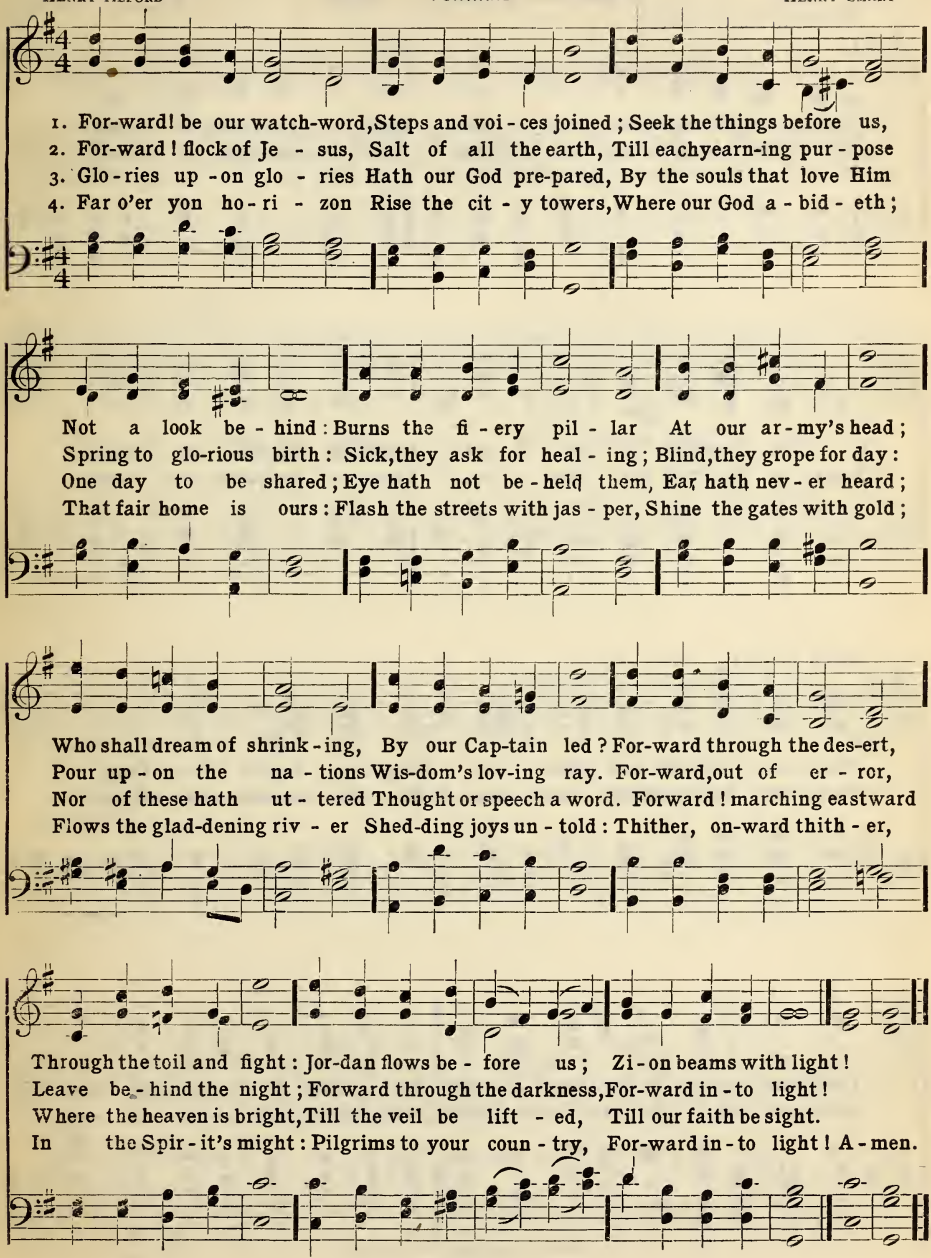
226 Who is on the Lord's Side

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — ARMAGEDDON — German Melody adapted by JOHN GOSS


1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my
Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the war-rior psalm; But for Love that claim - eth Lives for whom He died:
For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
None can o - ver - throw: Round His standard rang - ing, Vic-tory is se - cure;
REFRAIN
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je-sus nam-eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con-strain-ing,
Thou hast made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re-demp-tion,
For His truth un-changing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy-ful - ly en - list - ing
By Thy grace Di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine. A - men.

Forward! be our Watchword 227

HENRY ALFORD — FORWARD — HENRY SMART


1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voi - ces joined; Seek the things before us,
2. For-ward! flock of Je - sus, Salt of all the earth, Till eachyearn-ing pur - pose
3. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre-pared, By the souls that love Him
4. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y towers, Where our God a - bid - eth;
Not a look be - hind: Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our ar - my's head;
Spring to glo-rious birth: Sick, they ask for heal - ing; Blind, they grope for day:
One day to be shared; Eye hath not be - held them, Ear hath nev - er heard;
That fair home is ours: Flash the streets with jas - per, Shine the gates with gold;
Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By our Cap-tain led? For-ward through the des-ert,
Pour up - on the na - tions Wis-dom's lov-ing ray. For-ward, out of er - ror,
Nor of these hath ut - tered Thought or speech a word. Forward! marching eastward
Flows the glad-dening riv - er Shed-ding joys un - told: Thither, on-ward thith - er,
Through the toil and fight: Jor-dan flows be - fore us; Zi - on beams with light!
Leave be - hind the night; Forward through the darkness, For-ward in - to light!
Where the heaven is bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.
In the Spir - it's might: Pilgrims to your coun - try, For-ward in - to light! A - men.

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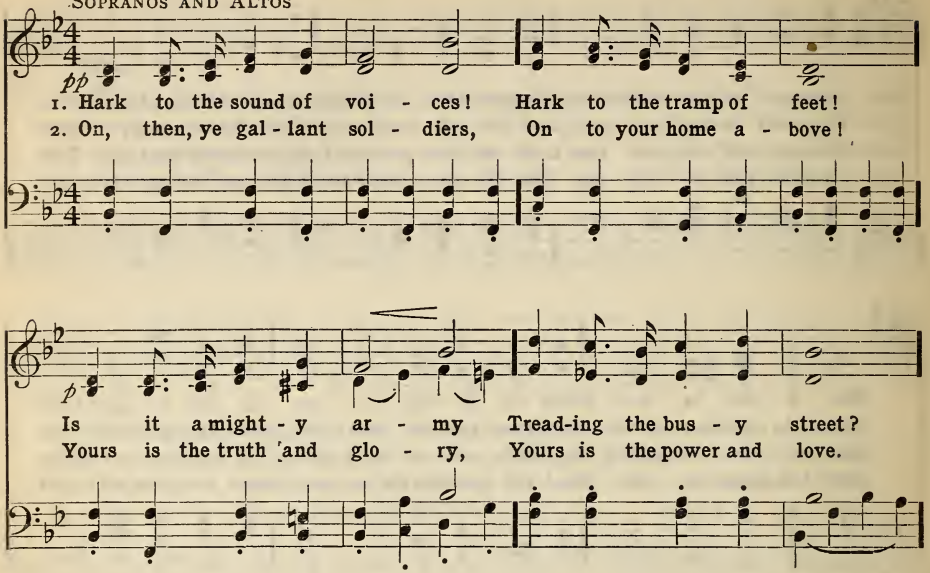
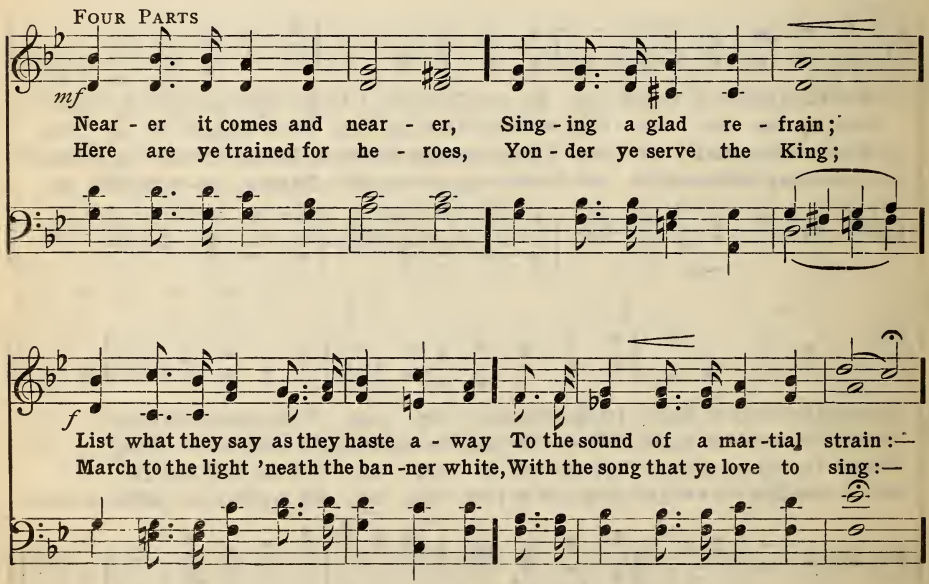
228 Hark to the Sound of Voices

COLIN STERNE — MARCHING BENEATH THE BANNER — H. ERNEST NICHOL

SOPRANOS AND ALTOS

pp
1. Hark to the sound of voi - ces! Hark to the tramp of feet!
2. On, then, ye gal - lant sol - diers, On to your home a - bove!
p
Is it a might - y ar - my Tread-ing the bus - y street?
Yours is the truth and glo - ry, Yours is the power and love.

FOUR PARTS


mf
Near - er it comes and near - er, Sing - ing a glad re - frain;
Here are ye trained for he - roes, Yon - der ye serve the King;
f
List what they say as they haste a - way To the sound of a mar - tial strain:—
March to the light 'neath the ban - ner white, With the song that ye love to sing:—

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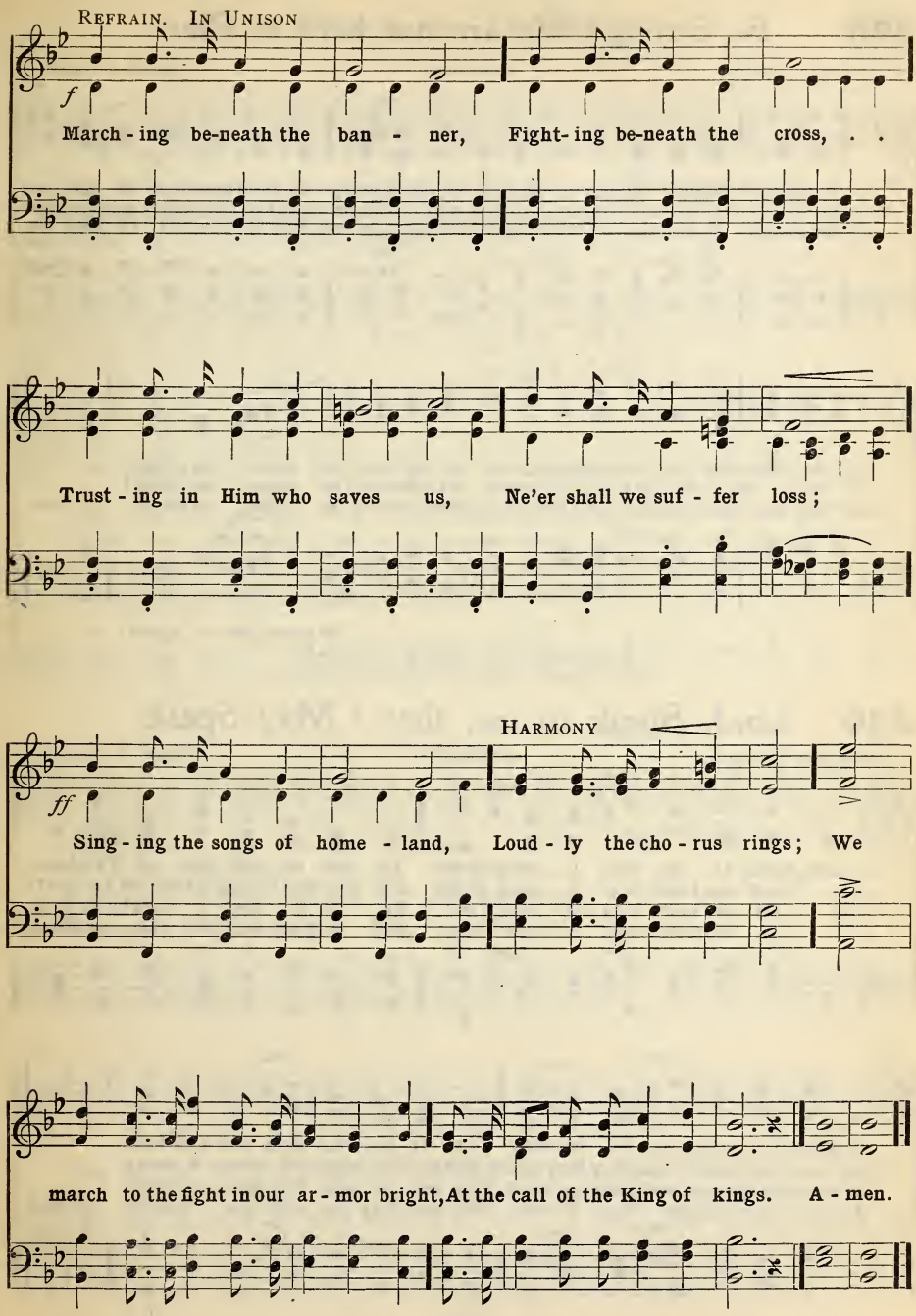
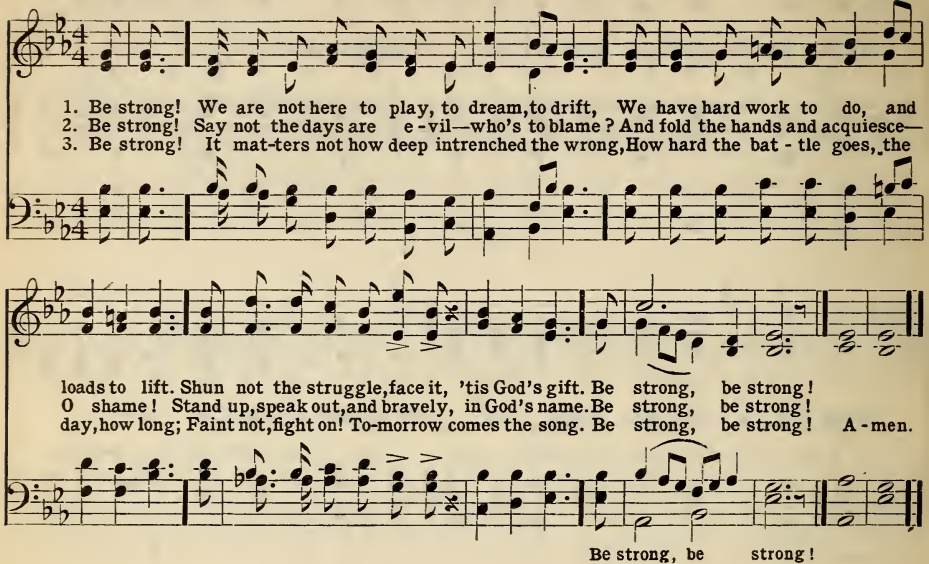

Refrain. In Unison
f
March - ing be-neath the ban - ner, Fight - ing be-neath the cross, . .
Trust - ing in Him who saves us, Ne'er shall we suf - fer loss;
Harmony
ff
Sing - ing the songs of home - land, Loud - ly the cho - rus rings; We
march to the fight in our ar - mor bright, At the call of the King of kings. A - men.

229 Be Strong! We are not here to Play

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK — FORTITUDE — DAVID S. SMITH


1. Be strong! We are not here to play, to dream, to drift, We have hard work to do, and
2. Be strong! Say not the days are e-vil—who's to blame? And fold the hands and acquiesce—
3. Be strong! It mat-ters not how deep intrenched the wrong, How hard the bat-tle goes, the
loads to lift. Shun not the struggle, face it, 'tis God's gift. Be strong, be strong!
O shame! Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in God's name. Be strong, be strong!
day, how long; Faint not, fight on! To-morrow comes the song. Be strong, be strong! A-men.
Be strong, be strong!

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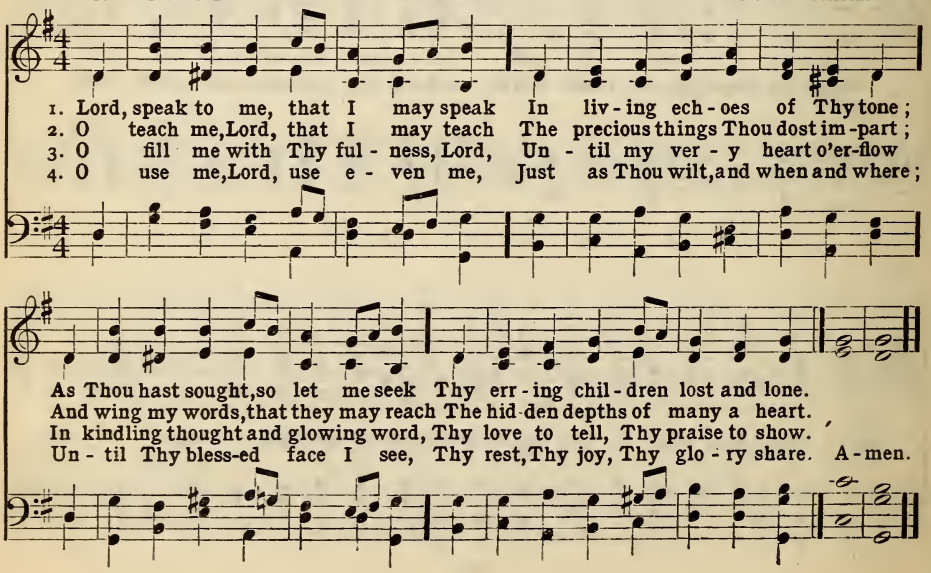
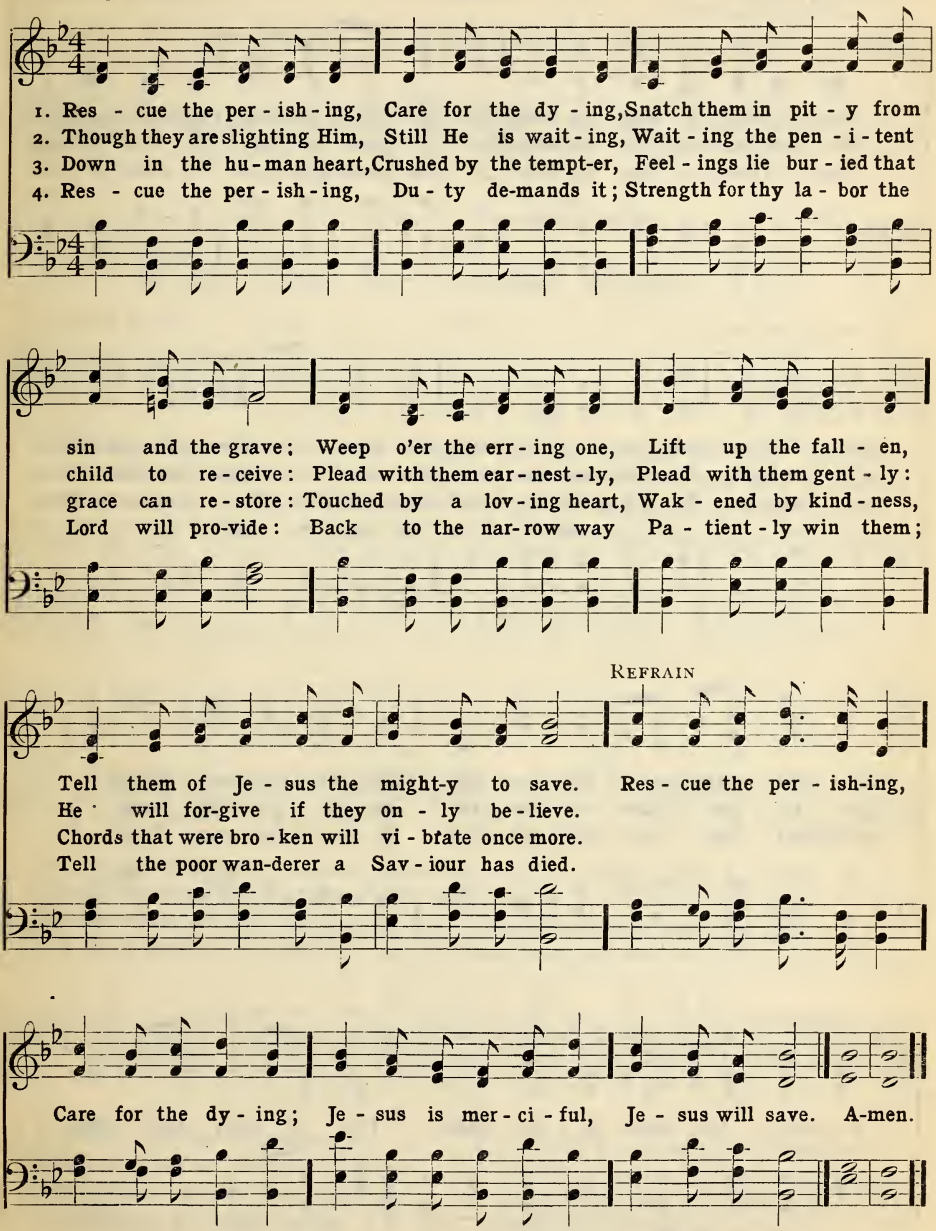
230 Lord, Speak to me, that I May Speak

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — CANONBURY — ROBERT SCHUMANN

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv-ing ech-oes of Thy tone;
2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost im-part;
3. O fill me with Thy ful-ness, Lord, Un-til my ver-y heart o'er-flow
4. O use me, Lord, use e-ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when and where;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err-ing chil-dren lost and lone.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of many a heart.
In kindling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
Un-til Thy bless-ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo-ry share. A-men.

Rescue the Perishing 231

FANNY J. CROSBY WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Though they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempt-er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive: Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gent - ly:
grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them;
REFRAIN
Tell them of Je - sus the might-y to save. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-derer a Sav - iour has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A-men.

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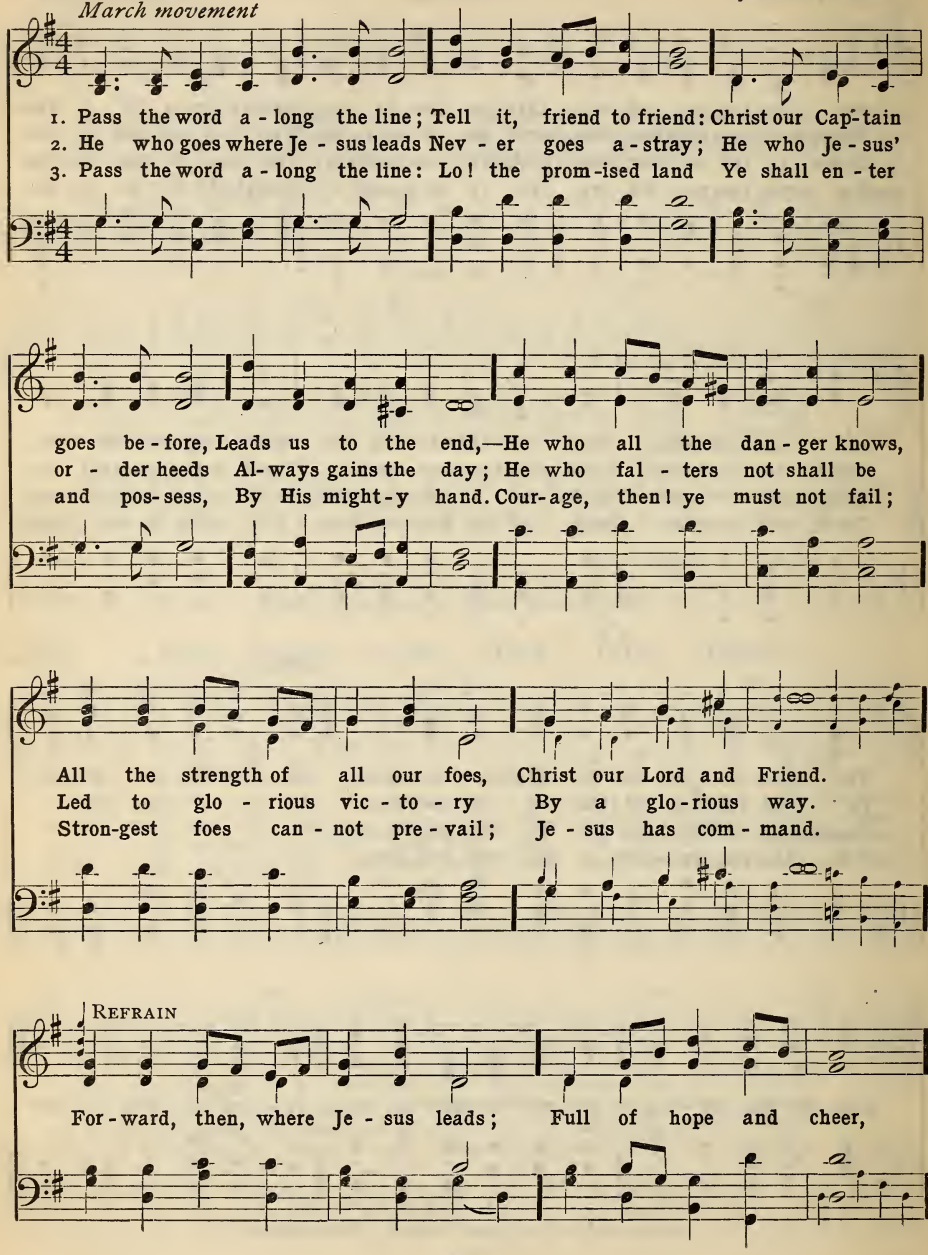
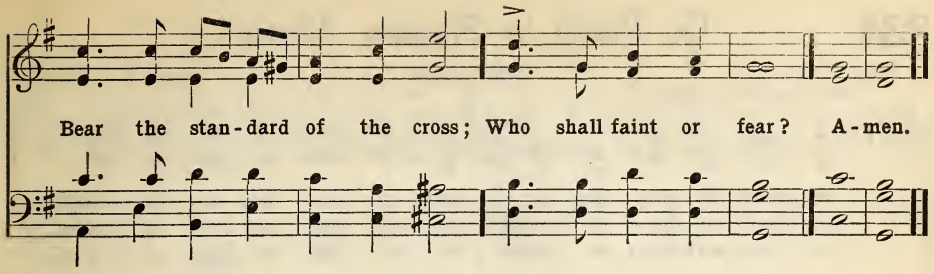
232 Pass the Word along the Line

H. O. KNOWLTON — DUNBAR — JOHN H. MAUNDER

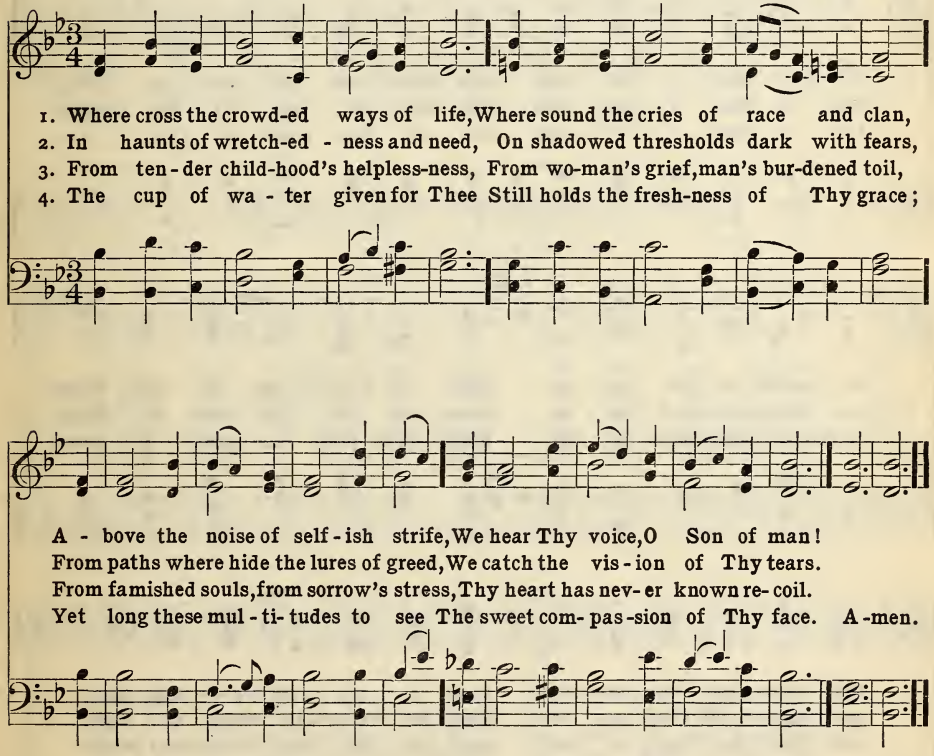
March movement


1. Pass the word a - long the line; Tell it, friend to friend: Christ our Cap-tain
2. He who goes where Je - sus leads Nev - er goes a - stray; He who Je - sus'
3. Pass the word a - long the line: Lo! the prom-ised land Ye shall en - ter
goes be - fore, Leads us to the end,—He who all the dan - ger knows,
or - der heeds Al-ways gains the day; He who fal - ters not shall be
and pos-sess, By His might-y hand. Cour-age, then! ye must not fail;
All the strength of all our foes, Christ our Lord and Friend.
Led to glo - rious vic - to - ry By a glo-rious way.
Stron-gest foes can - not pre - vail; Je - sus has com - mand.
REFRAIN
For - ward, then, where Je - sus leads; Full of hope and cheer,



Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life 233

F. Mason North GERMANY Ludwig van Beethoven

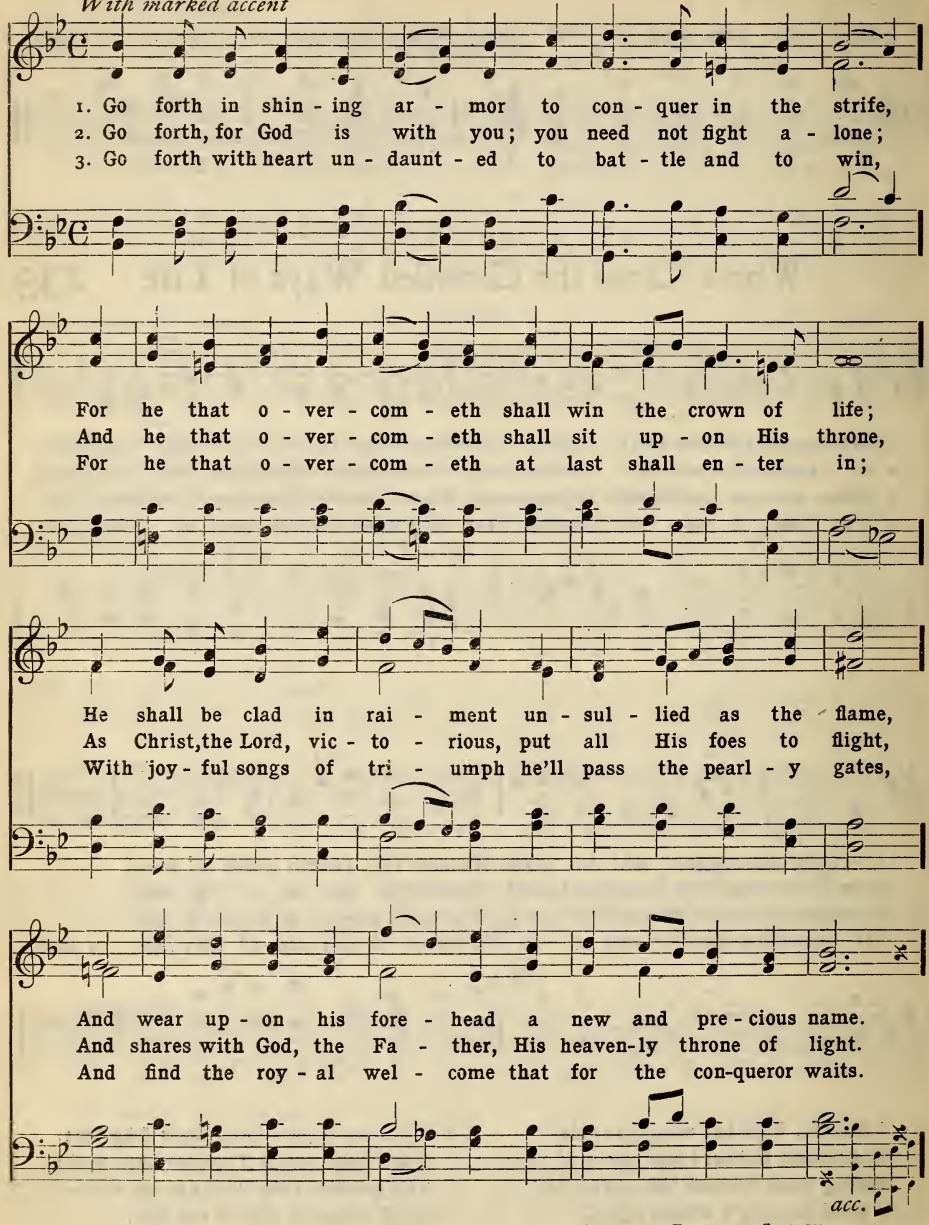

1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed - ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. From ten-der child-hood's helpless-ness, From wo-man's grief, man's bur-dened toil,
4. The cup of wa - ter given for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
A - bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vis-ion of Thy tears.
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress, Thy heart has nev-er known re-coil.
Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face. A-men.

5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again.

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love
And follow where Thy feet have trod:
Till glorious from Thy heaven above
Shall come the city of our God.

234 Go Forth in Shining Armor

HARRIET H. PIERSON — VICTOR MUNDI — GEORGE A. BURDETT

With marked accent

1. Go forth in shin - ing ar - mor to con - quer in the strife,
2. Go forth, for God is with you; you need not fight a - lone;
3. Go forth with heart un - daunt - ed to bat - tle and to win,
For he that o - ver - com - eth shall win the crown of life;
And he that o - ver - com - eth shall sit up - on His throne,
For he that o - ver - com - eth at last shall en - ter in;
He shall be clad in rai - ment un - sul - lied as the flame,
As Christ, the Lord, vic - to - rious, put all His foes to flight,
With joy - ful songs of tri - umph he'll pass the pearl - y gates,
And wear up - on his fore - head a new and pre - cious name.
And shares with God, the Fa - ther, His heaven-ly throne of light.
And find the roy - al wel - come that for the con-queror waits.
acc.

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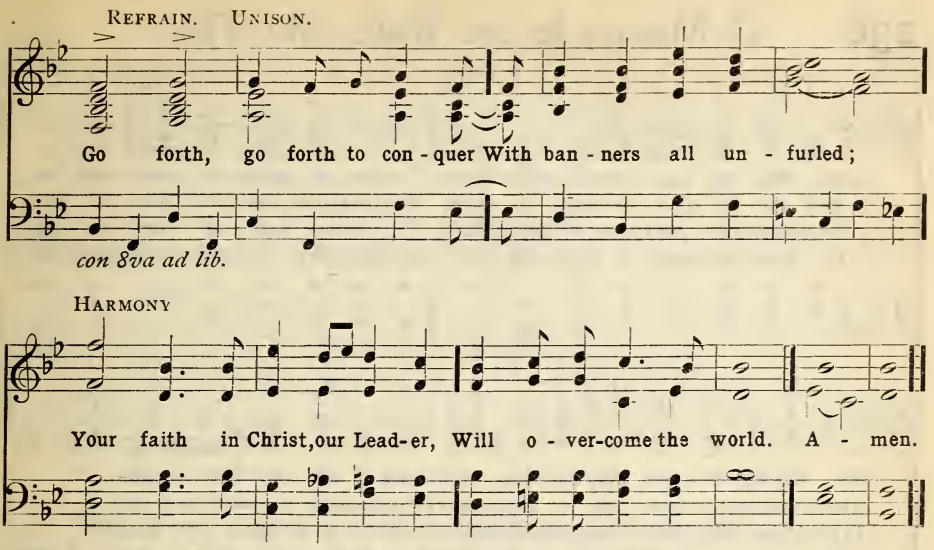
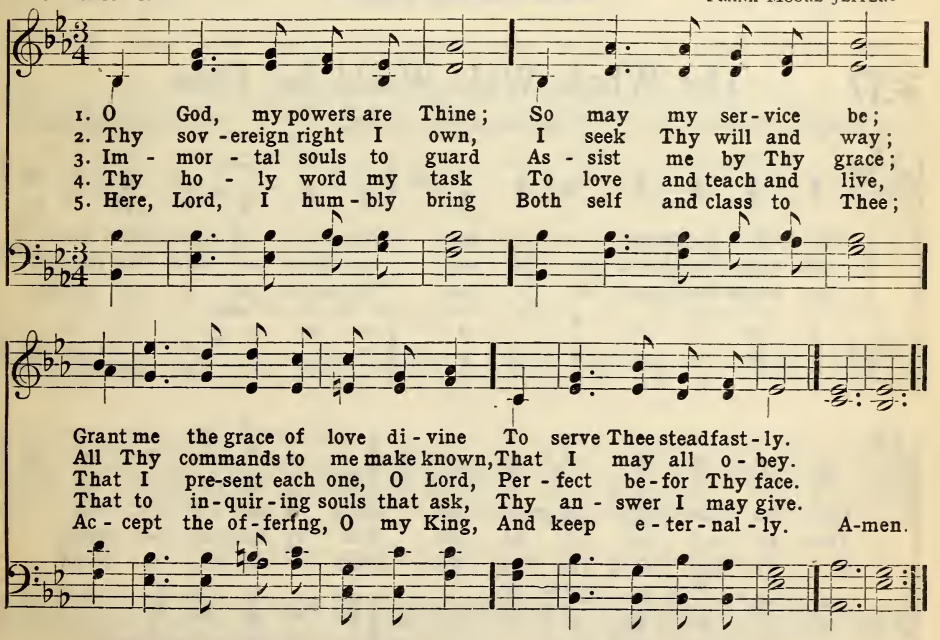

Refrain. Unison.
Go forth, go forth to con - quer With ban - ners all un - furled;
con 8va ad lib.
Harmony
Your faith in Christ, our Lead-er, Will o - ver-come the world. A - men.

O God, my Powers are Thine 235

F. Watson Hannan — Teacher's Dedication Hymn — Frank Moore Jeffery

1. O God, my powers are Thine; So may my ser - vice be;
2. Thy sov - ereign right I own, I seek Thy will and way;
3. Im - mor - tal souls to guard As - sist me by Thy grace;
4. Thy ho - ly word my task To love and teach and live,
5. Here, Lord, I hum - bly bring Both self and class to Thee;
Grant me the grace of love di - vine To serve Thee steadfast - ly.
All Thy commands to me make known, That I may all o - bey.
That I pre-sent each one, O Lord, Per - fect be - for Thy face.
That to in - quir - ing souls that ask, Thy an - swer I may give.
Ac - cept the of - fering, O my King, And keep e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.

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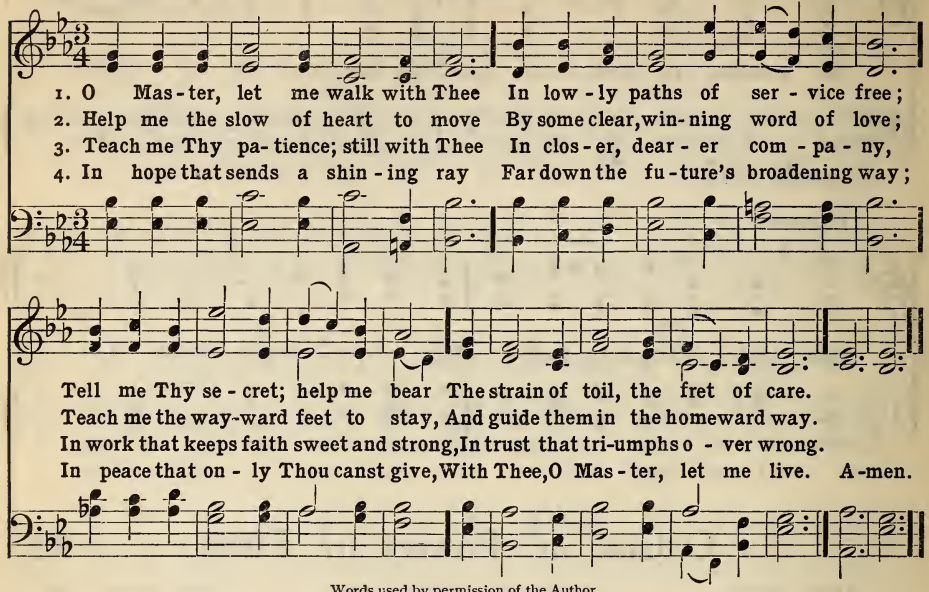
236 O Master, let me Walk with Thee

WASHINGTON GLADDEN MARYTON H. PERCY SMITH


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of ser-vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broadening way;
Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong.
In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A-men.

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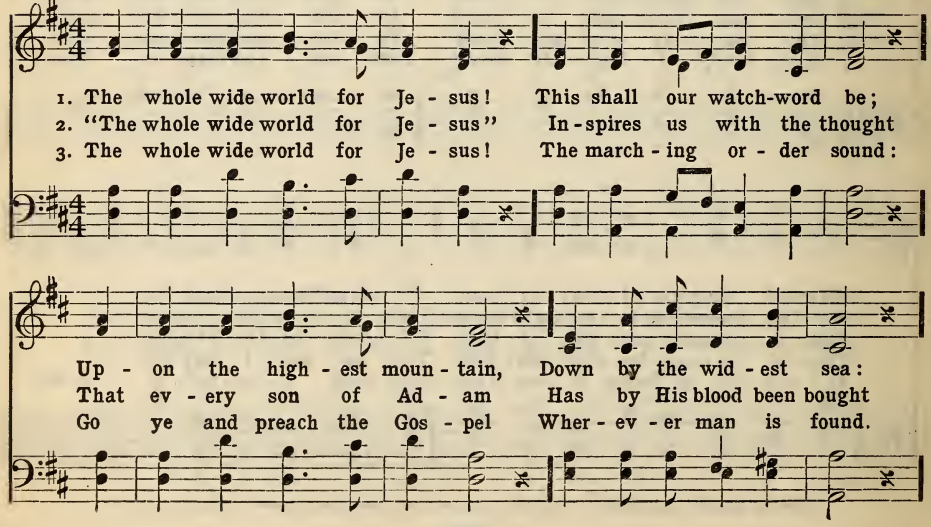
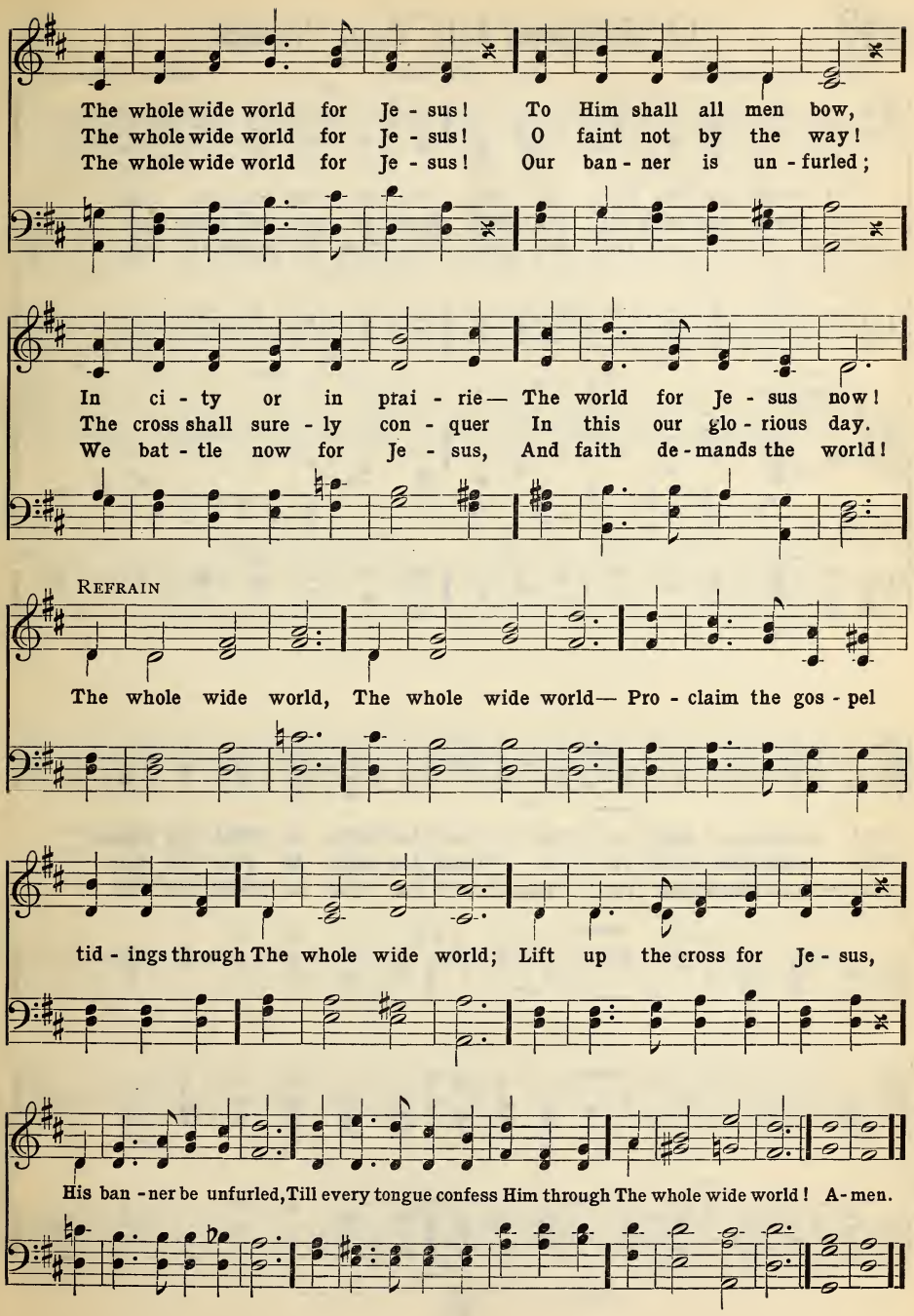
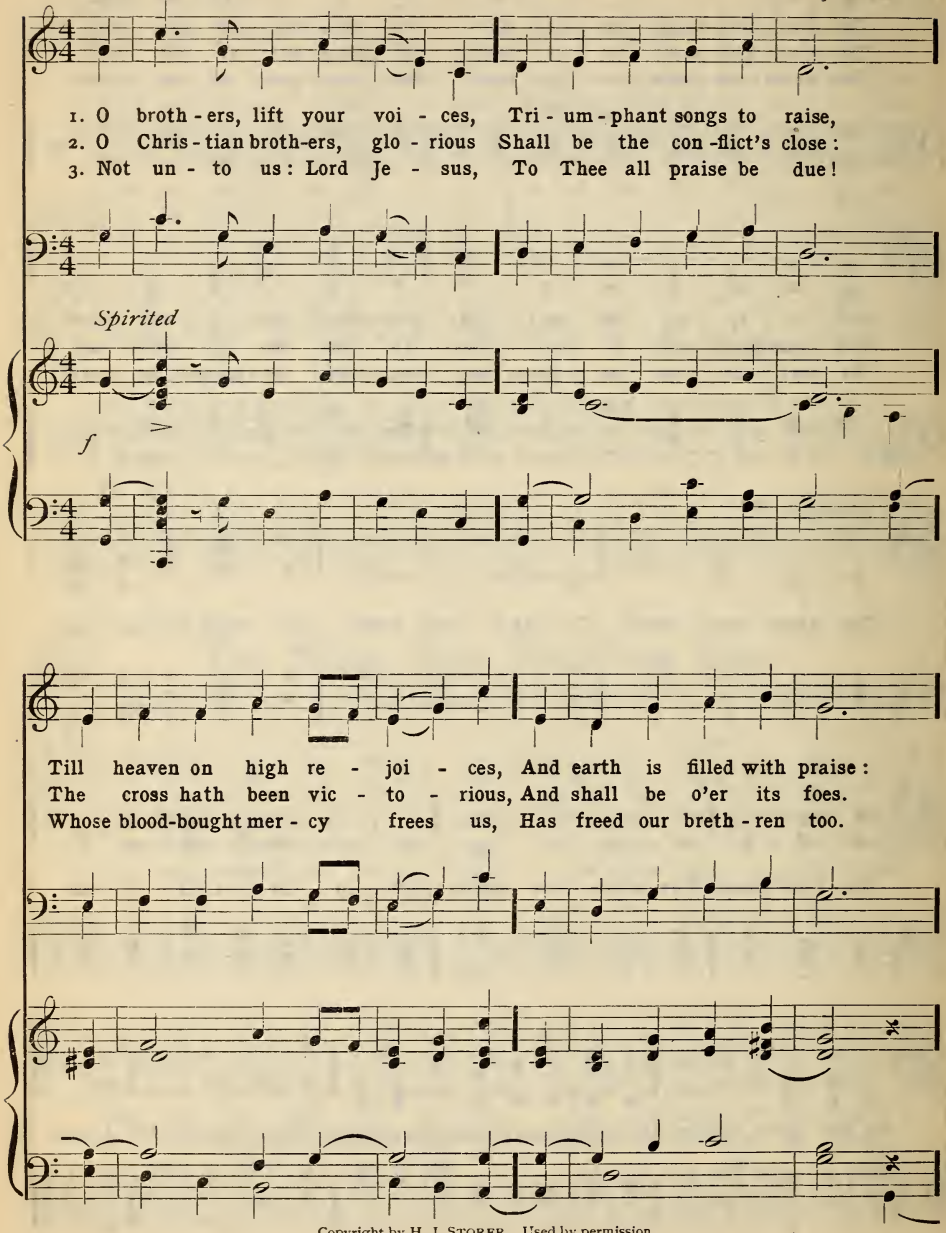
237 The Whole Wide World for Jesus

J. DEMPSTER HAMMOND THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD JOHN H. MAUNDER

1. The whole wide world for Je-sus! This shall our watch-word be;
2. "The whole wide world for Je-sus" In-spires us with the thought
3. The whole wide world for Je-sus! The march-ing or-der sound:
Up-on the high-est moun-tain, Down by the wid-est sea:
That ev-ery son of Ad-am Has by His blood been bought
Go ye and preach the Gos-pel Wher-ev-er man is found.

The whole wide world for Je - sus! To Him shall all men bow,
The whole wide world for Je - sus! O faint not by the way!
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Our ban - ner is un - furled;
In ci - ty or in prai - rie— The world for Je - sus now!
The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In this our glo - rious day.
We bat - tle now for Je - sus, And faith de - mands the world!
Refrain
The whole wide world, The whole wide world— Pro - claim the gos - pel
tid - ings through The whole wide world; Lift up the cross for Je - sus,
His ban - ner be unfurled, Till every tongue confess Him through The whole wide world! A - men.

238 O Brothers, Lift Your Voices

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH — BROTHERS' VOICES — HENRY J. STORER


1. O broth - ers, lift your voi - ces, Tri - um - phant songs to raise,
2. O Chris - tian broth-ers, glo - rious Shall be the con -flict's close:
3. Not un - to us: Lord Je - sus, To Thee all praise be due!
Spirited
f
Till heaven on high re - joi - ces, And earth is filled with praise:
The cross hath been vic - to - rious, And shall be o'er its foes.
Whose blood-bought mer - cy frees us, Has freed our breth - ren too.

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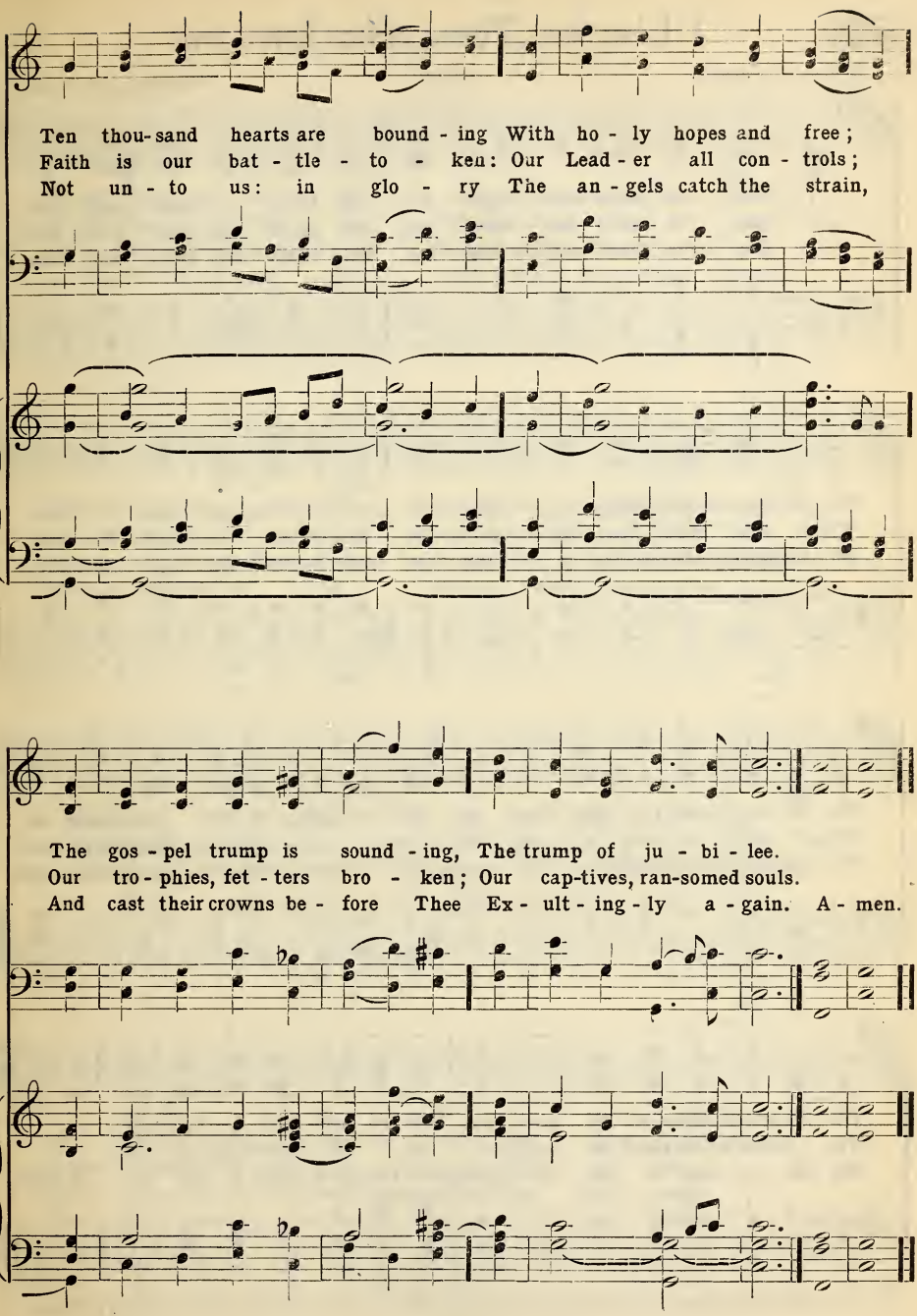
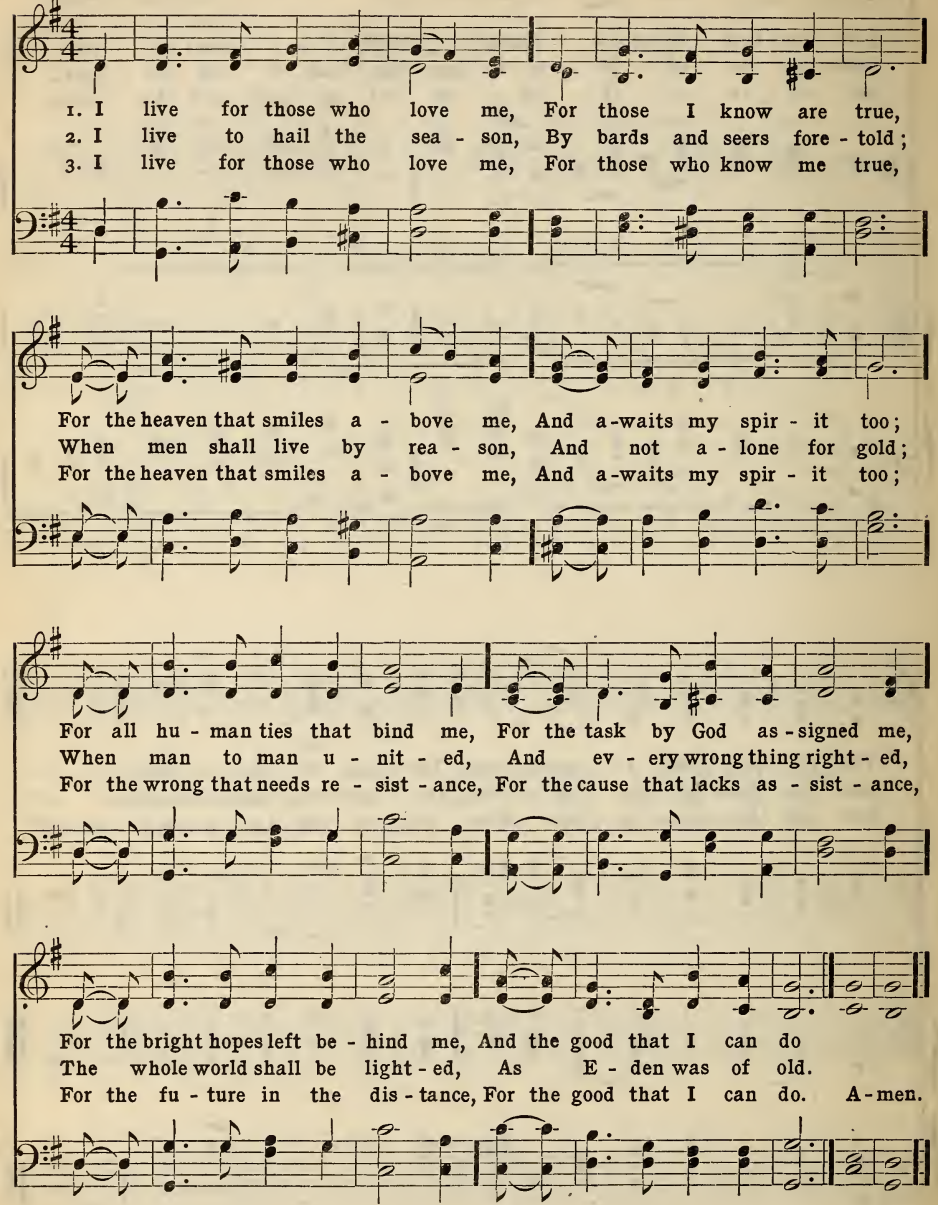

Ten thou-sand hearts are bound - ing With ho - ly hopes and free;
Faith is our bat - tle - to - ken: Our Lead - er all con - trols;
Not un - to us: in glo - ry The an - gels catch the strain,
The gos - pel trump is sound - ing, The trump of ju - bi - lee.
Our tro - phies, fet - ters bro - ken; Our cap-tives, ran-somed souls.
And cast their crowns be - fore Thee Ex - ult - ing - ly a - gain. A - men.

239 I Live for Those who Love me

G. Linnaeus Banks GUTHRIE Arr. from a Tyrolese Air

1. I live for those who love me, For those I know are true,
2. I live to hail the sea - son, By bards and seers fore - told;
3. I live for those who love me, For those who know me true,
For the heaven that smiles a - bove me, And a-waits my spir - it too;
When men shall live by rea - son, And not a - lone for gold;
For the heaven that smiles a - bove me, And a-waits my spir - it too;
For all hu - man ties that bind me, For the task by God as-signed me,
When man to man u - nit - ed, And ev - ery wrong thing right - ed,
For the wrong that needs re - sist - ance, For the cause that lacks as - sist - ance,
For the bright hopes left be - hind me, And the good that I can do
The whole world shall be light - ed, As E - den was of old.
For the fu - ture in the dis - tance, For the good that I can do. A-men.

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Wider and Wider Yet

240

HARRIET M. KIMBALL — VOGL — JOHN H. WIGMORE

1. Wi-der and wi - der yet . . . The gates of the na-tions swing; .
2. Mil-lions on mil - lions wait . . The mes-sage ye have to bring; .
3. Loud-er and loud-er the name . . That strengthens the Christian host; . .
4. Wi-der and wi - der yet . . . The gates of the na-tions swing; .

Con 8va ad lib

Clear-er and clear-er still . . The mar- vel-lous pro-phe-cies ring. . .
Go— for the hour is late— . And tell them of Christ your King. .
Strenger and stronger the flame . In-spired by the Ho - ly Ghost. .
Clear-er and clear-er still . . The mar- vel-lous pro-phe-cies ring. . .

Go forth, go forth! . Ye host of the liv - ing God; . .
Go forth, go forth! . The ar - rows of truth to wing; .
Go forth, go forth! . These gifts are of price - less fame—.
Go forth, go forth! . Ye host of the liv - ing God; . .

Con - quer the world, con-quer the world For . . your King!
Songs of deliverance, songs of de-liverance Brave - ly sing!
Rich - er than monarchs, rich-er than monarchs E'er . . could boast!
Con - quer the world, con-quer the world For . . your King! A- men.

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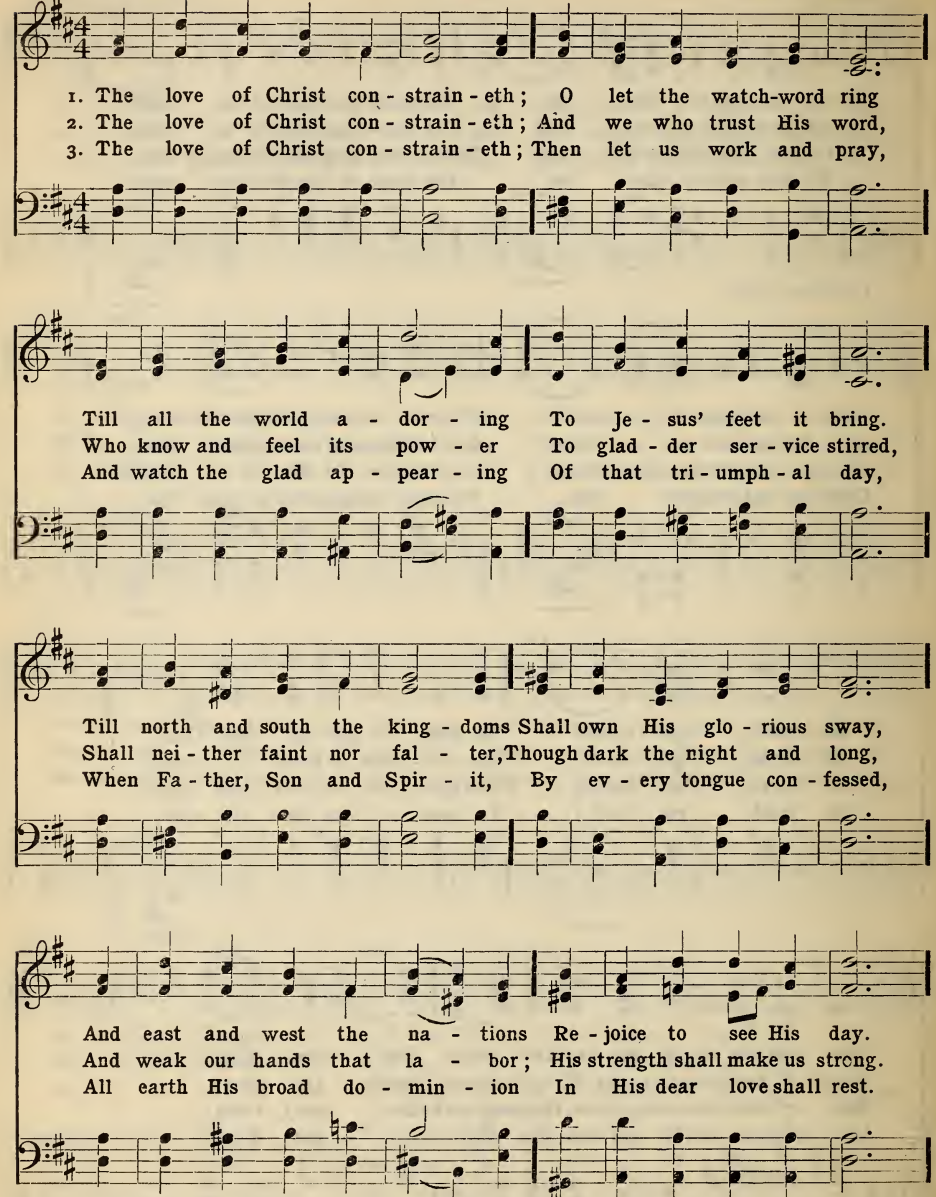
241 The Love of Christ Constraineth

CARA B. EVANS — ST. HELENA — EDWIN C. SOLEY


1. The love of Christ con - strain - eth; O let the watch-word ring
2. The love of Christ con - strain - eth; And we who trust His word,
3. The love of Christ con - strain - eth; Then let us work and pray,
Till all the world a - dor - ing To Je - sus' feet it bring.
Who know and feel its pow - er To glad - der ser - vice stirred,
And watch the glad ap - pear - ing Of that tri - umph - al day,
Till north and south the king - doms Shall own His glo - rious sway,
Shall nei - ther faint nor fal - ter, Though dark the night and long,
When Fa - ther, Son and Spir - it, By ev - ery tongue con - fessed,
And east and west the na - tions Re - joice to see His day.
And weak our hands that la - bor; His strength shall make us strong.
All earth His broad do - min - ion In His dear love shall rest.

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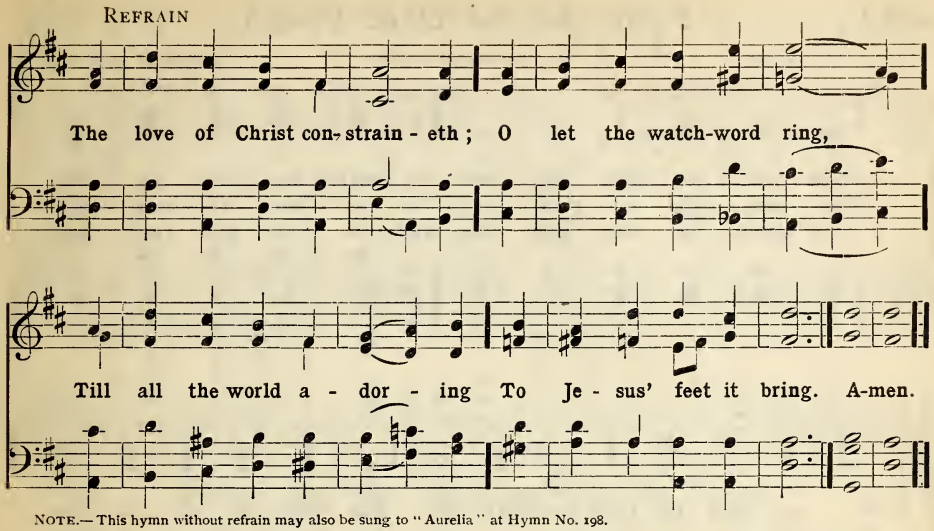
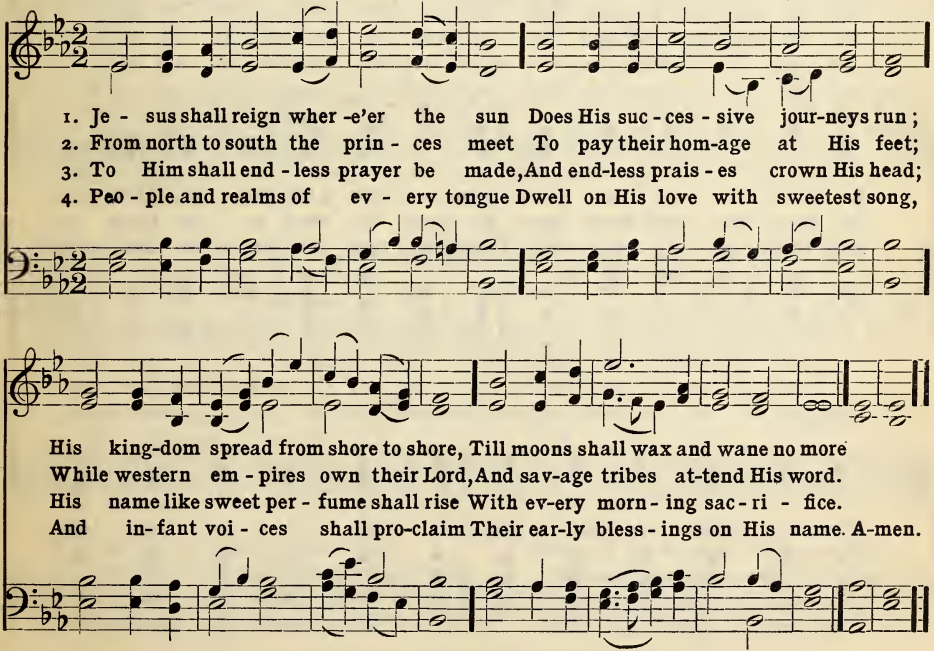
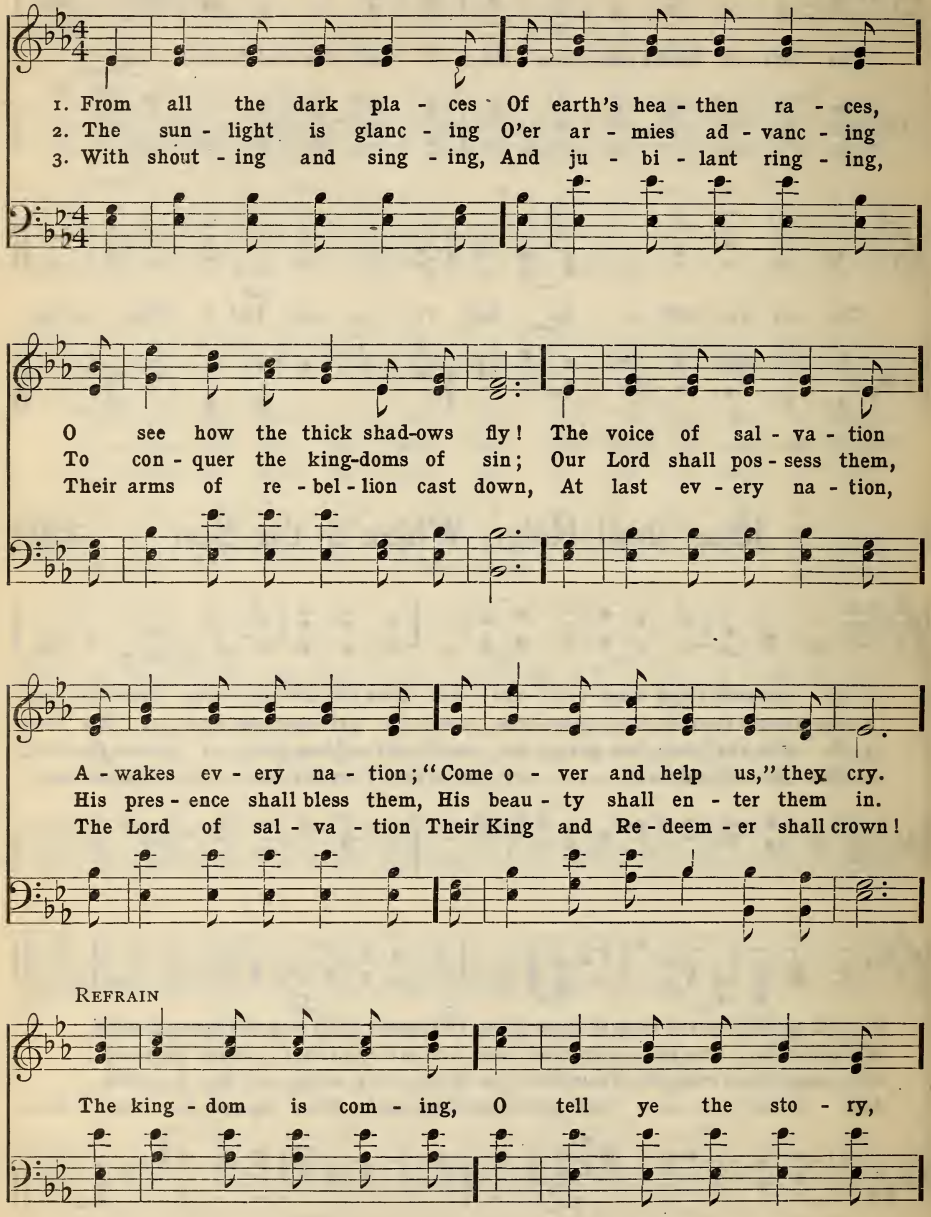

Note.—This hymn without refrain may also be sung to "Aurelia" at Hymn No. 198.

Jesus shall Reign Where'er the Sun 242

Isaac Watts — DUKE STREET — John Hatton


1. Je - sus shall reign wher -e'er the sun Does His suc - ces - sive jour-neys run ;
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom-age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And end-less prais - es crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
His king-dom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more
While western em - pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.
His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev-ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless - ings on His name. A-men.

243 From All the Dark Places

MARY B. C. SLADE — THE KINGDOM IS COMING — ROBERT M. McINTOSH

1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's hea - then ra - ces,
2. The sun - light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad - vanc - ing
3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing,
O see how the thick shad-ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion
To con - quer the king-doms of sin; Our Lord shall pos - sess them,
Their arms of re - bel - lion cast down, At last ev - ery na - tion,
A - wakes ev - ery na - tion; "Come o - ver and help us," they cry.
His pres - ence shall bless them, His beau - ty shall en - ter them in.
The Lord of sal - va - tion Their King and Re - deem - er shall crown!
REFRAIN
The king - dom is com - ing, O tell ye the sto - ry,

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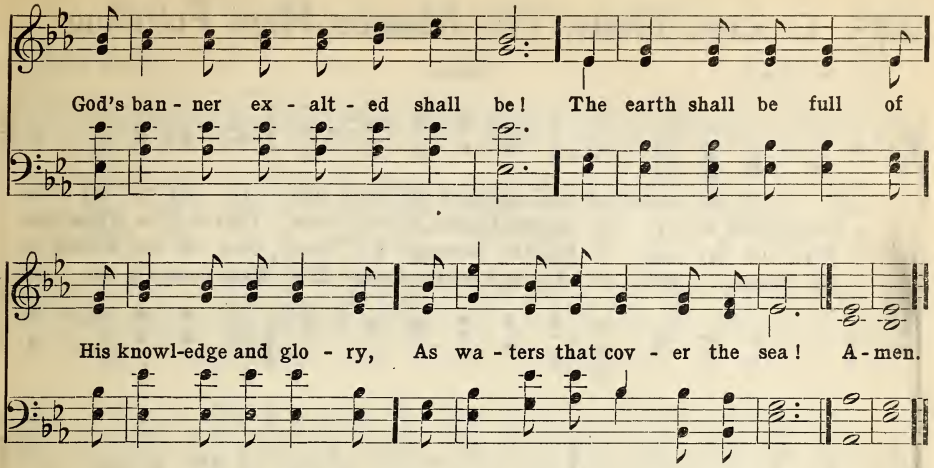
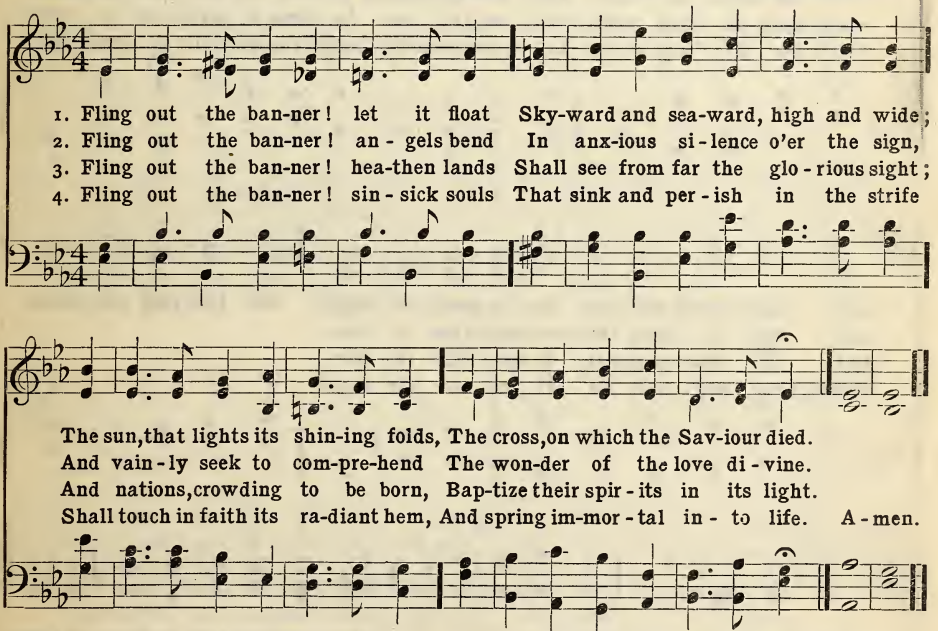

Fling out the Banner! Let it Float 244

GEORGE W. DOANE WALTHAM JOHN B. CALKIN


1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! an - gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban-ner! hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight;
4. Fling out the ban-ner! sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife
The sun, that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav-iour died.
And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love di - vine.
And nations, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir - its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor - tal in - to life. A - men.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours:
We conquer only in that sign.

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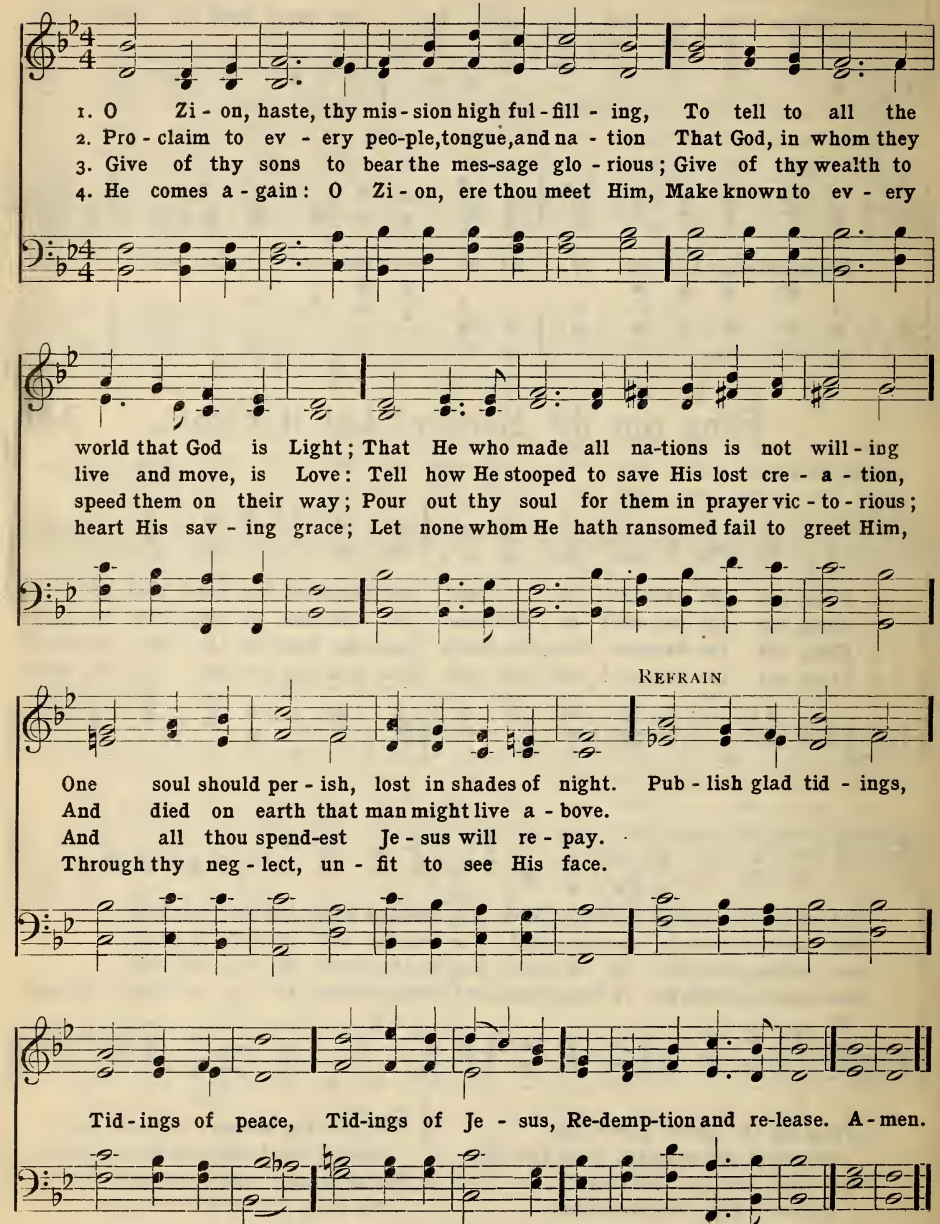
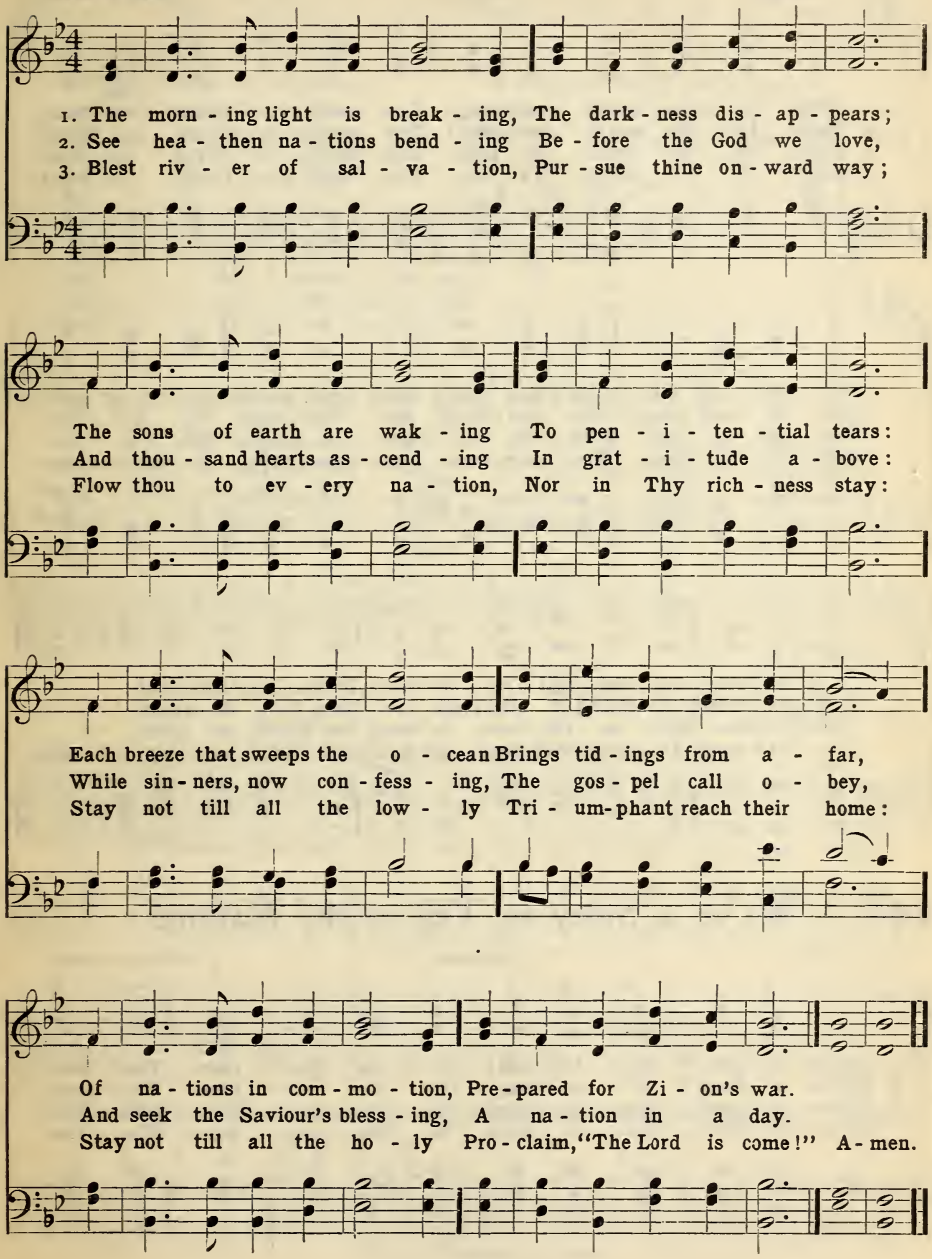
245 O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

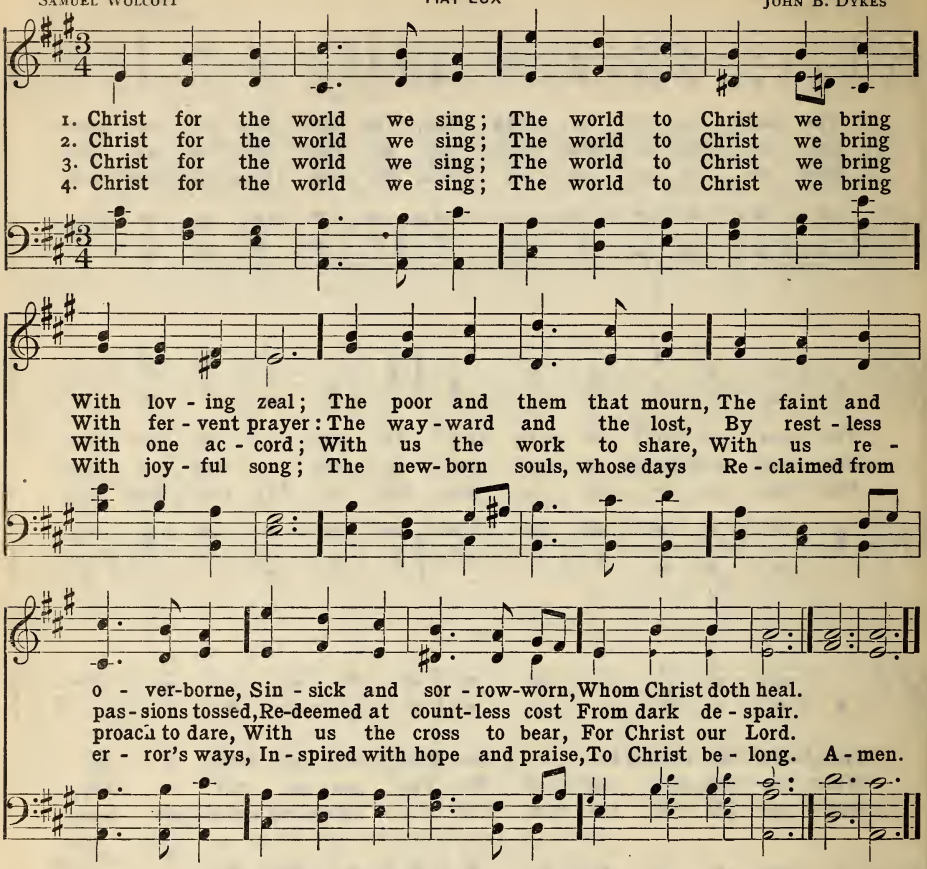
MARY A. THOMSON — TIDINGS — JAMES WALCH


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Pro - claim to ev - ery peo-ple, tongue, and na - tion That God, in whom they
3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
4. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - ery
world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad tid - ings,
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.
Through thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.
Tid - ings of peace, Tid-ings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re-lease. A - men.

The Morning Light is Breaking 246

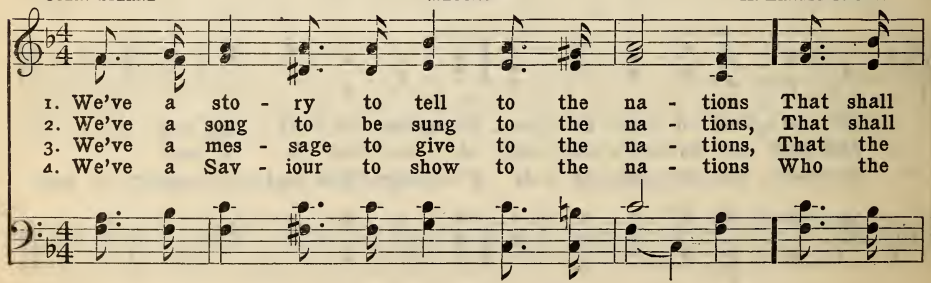
SAMUEL F. SMITH WEBB GEORGE J. WEBB

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears:
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove:
Flow thou to ev - ery na - tion, Nor in Thy rich - ness stay:
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far,
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home:
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Saviour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, "The Lord is come!" A - men.

247 Christ for the World we Sing

SAMUEL WOLCOTT — FIAT LUX — JOHN B. DYKES

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer: The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re -
With joy - ful song; The new - born souls, whose days Re - claimed from
o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas - sions tossed, Re-deemed at count-less cost From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
er - ror's ways, In - spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - men.

248 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

COLIN STERNE — MESSAGE — H. ERNEST NICHOL


1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions Who the

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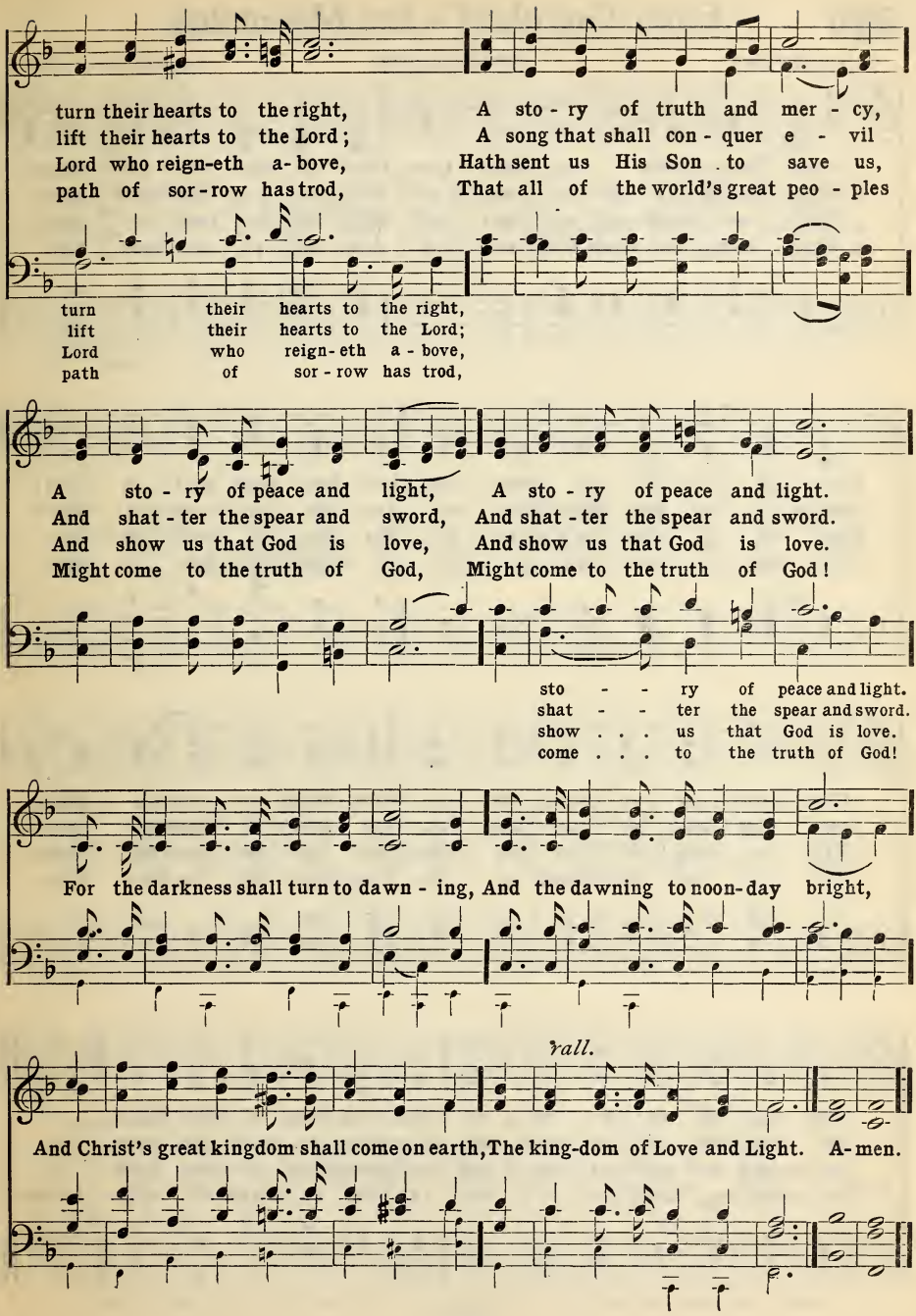
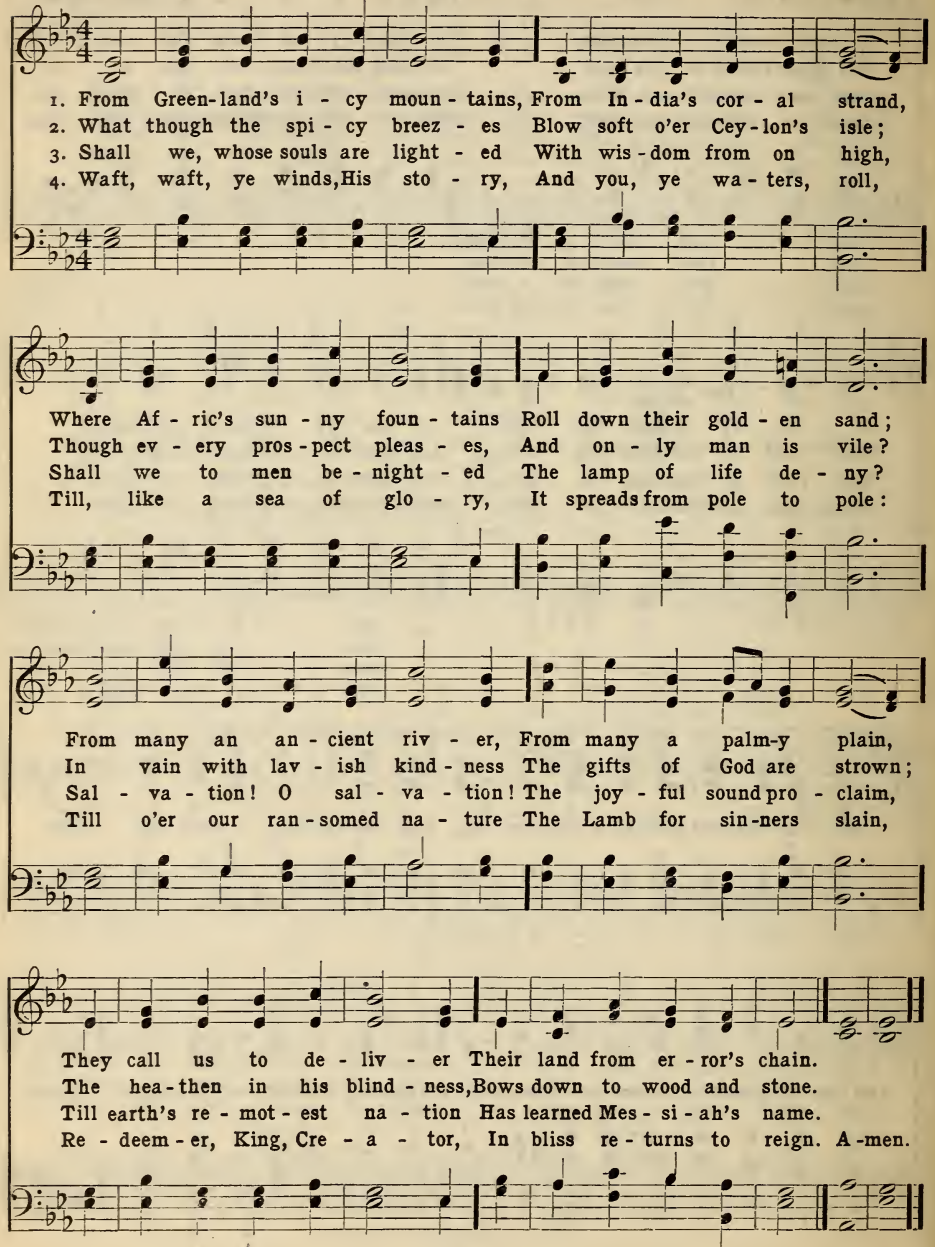
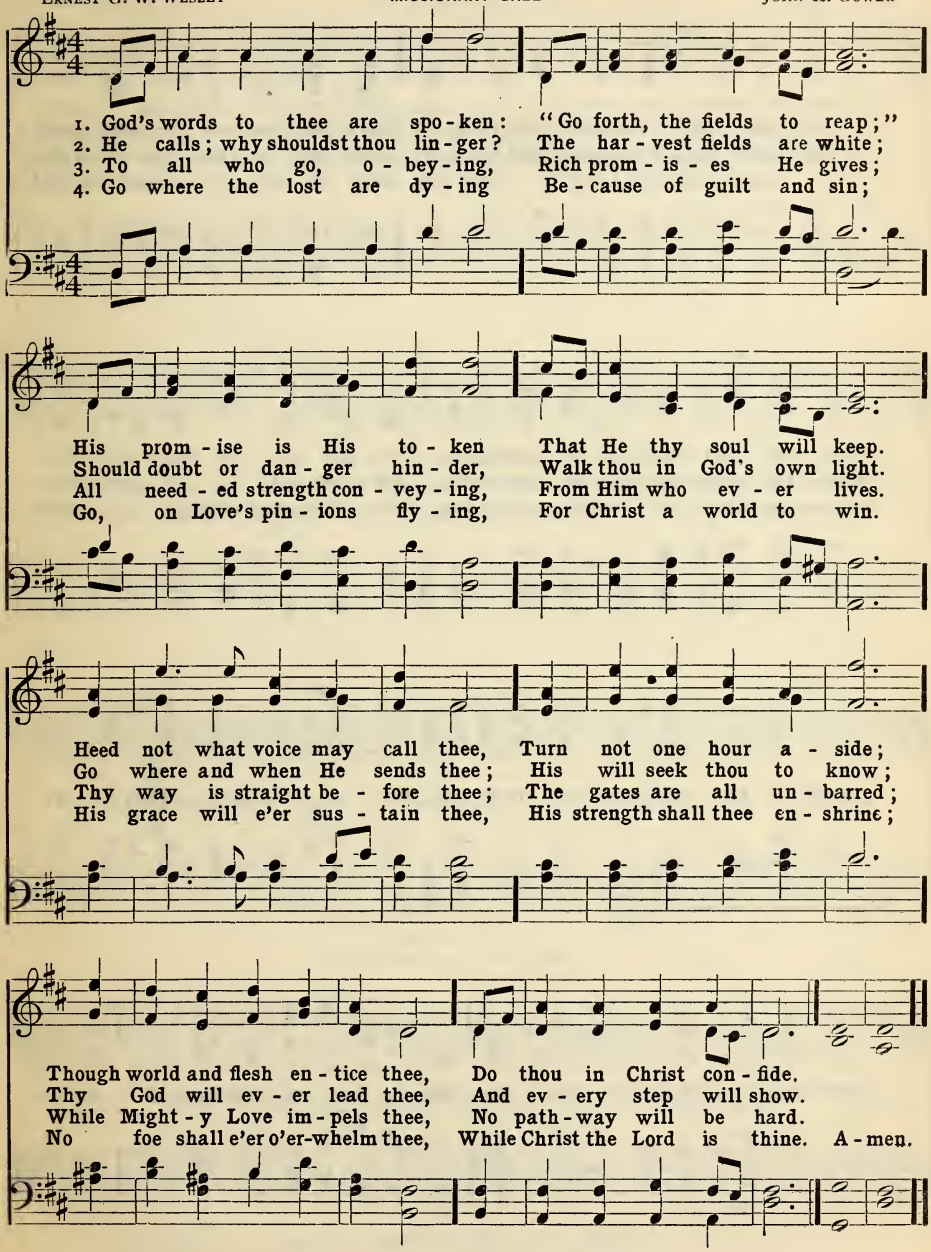

turn their hearts to the right,
lift their hearts to the Lord;
Lord who reign-eth a-bove,
path of sor-row has trod,
A sto-ry of truth and mer-cy,
A song that shall con-quer e-vil
Hath sent us His Son to save us,
That all of the world's great peo-ples
turn their hearts to the right,
lift their hearts to the Lord;
Lord who reign-eth a-bove,
path of sor-row has trod,
A sto-ry of peace and light,
And shat-ter the spear and sword,
And show us that God is love,
Might come to the truth of God,
A sto-ry of peace and light.
And shat-ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God!
sto-ry of peace and light.
shat-ter the spear and sword.
show . . . us that God is love.
come . . . to the truth of God!
For the darkness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawning to noon-day bright,
rall.
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The king-dom of Love and Light. A-men.

249 From Greenland's Icy Mountains

REGINALD HEBER — MISSIONARY HYMN — LOWELL MASON

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
Though ev - ery pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin-ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea - then in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - men.

God's Words to Thee are Spoken 250

ERNEST G. W. WESLEY — MISSIONARY CALL — JOHN H. GOWER

1. God's words to thee are spo - ken: "Go forth, the fields to reap;"
2. He calls; why shouldst thou lin - ger? The har - vest fields are white;
3. To all who go, o - bey - ing, Rich prom - is - es He gives;
4. Go where the lost are dy - ing Be - cause of guilt and sin;
His prom - ise is His to - ken That He thy soul will keep.
Should doubt or dan - ger hin - der, Walk thou in God's own light.
All need - ed strength con - vey - ing, From Him who ev - er lives.
Go, on Love's pin - ions fly - ing, For Christ a world to win.
Heed not what voice may call thee, Turn not one hour a - side;
Go where and when He sends thee; His will seek thou to know;
Thy way is straight be - fore thee; The gates are all un - barred;
His grace will e'er sus - tain thee, His strength shall thee en - shrine;
Though world and flesh en - tice thee, Do thou in Christ con - fide.
Thy God will ev - er lead thee, And ev - ery step will show.
While Might - y Love im - pels thee, No path - way will be hard.
No foe shall e'er o'er-whelm thee, While Christ the Lord is thine. A - men.

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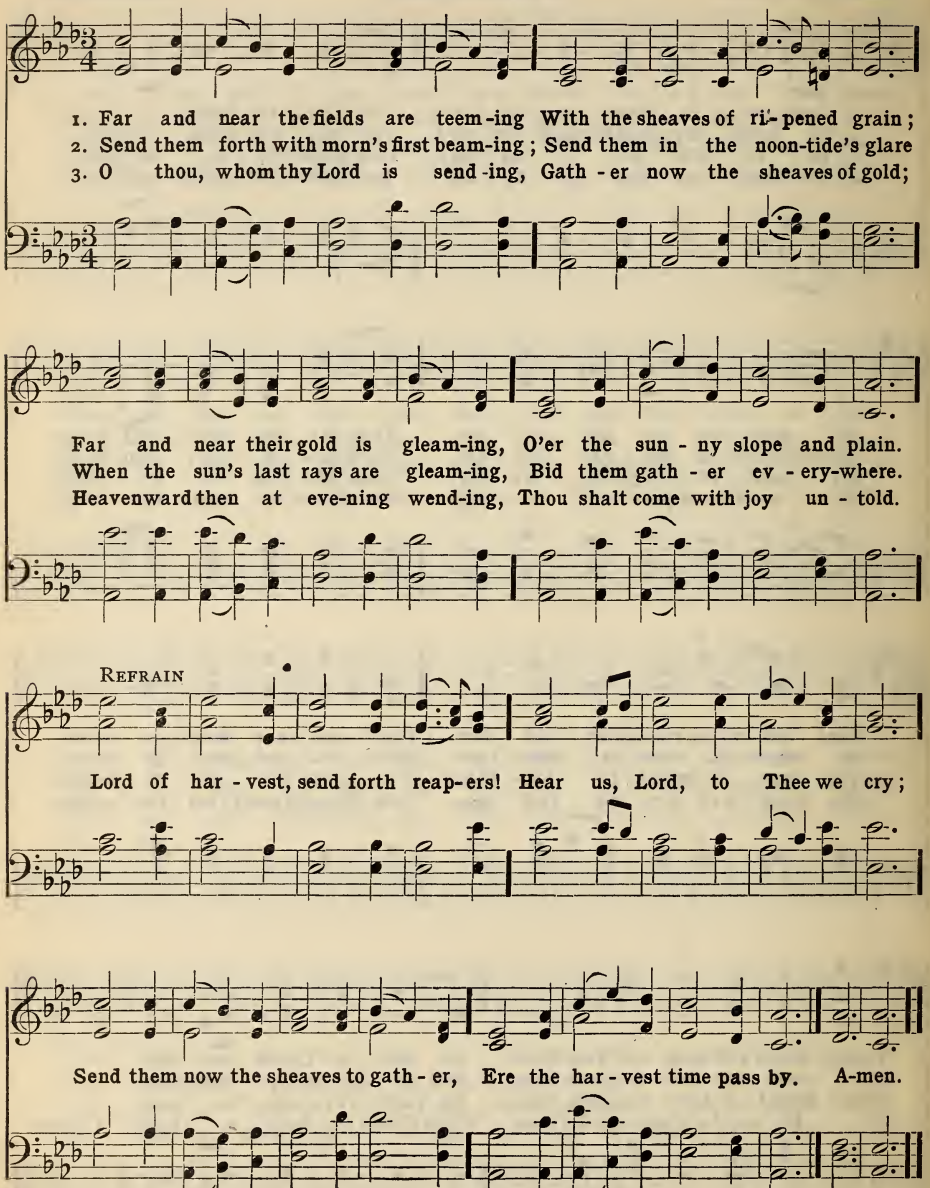
251 Far and near the Fields are Teeming

J. O. THOMPSON THE CALL FOR REAPERS J. B. O. CLEMM


1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the sheaves of ri-pened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beam-ing; Send them in the noon-tide's glare
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold;
Far and near their gold is gleam-ing, O'er the sun-ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath-er ev-ery-where.
Heavenward then at eve-ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un-told.
REFRAIN
Lord of har-vest, send forth reap-ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;
Send them now the sheaves to gath-er, Ere the har-vest time pass by. A-men.

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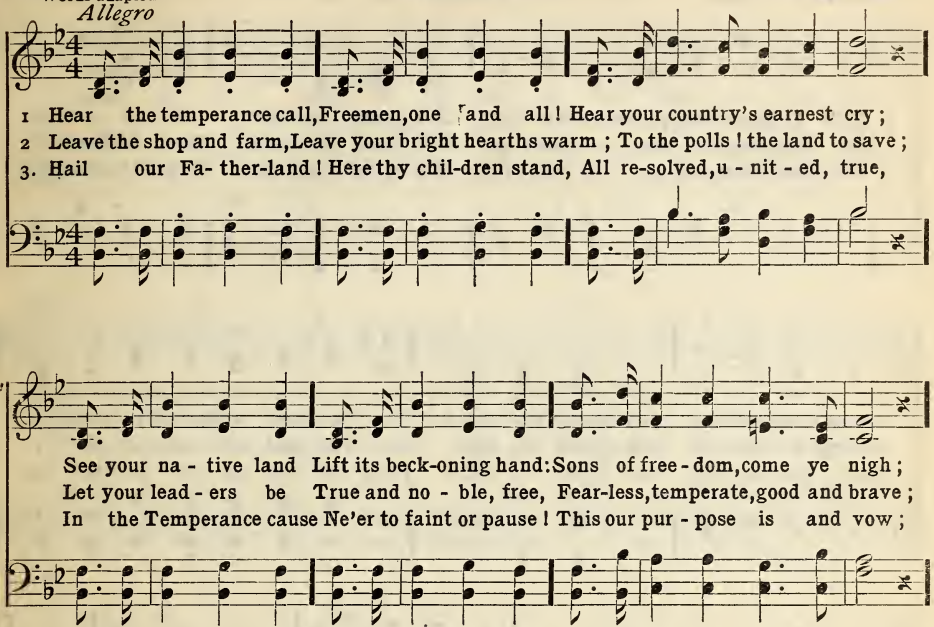
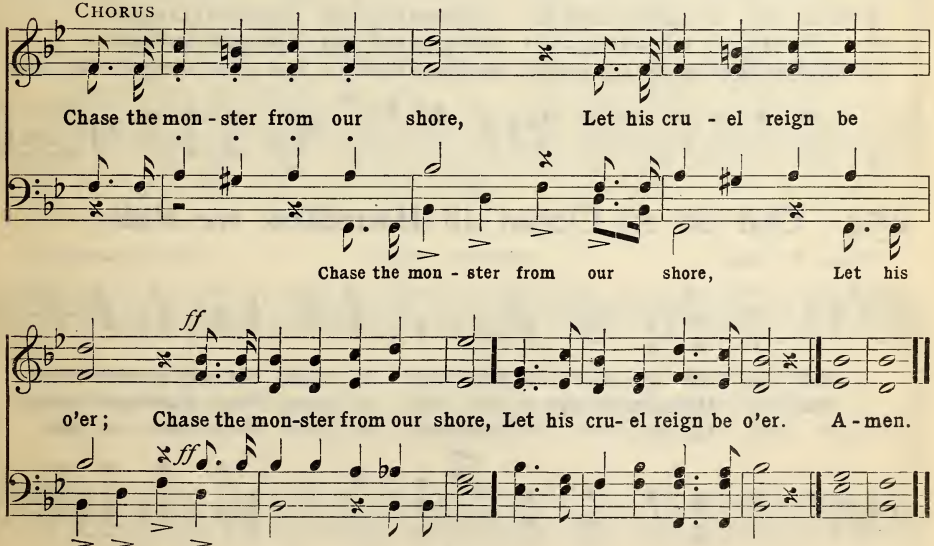
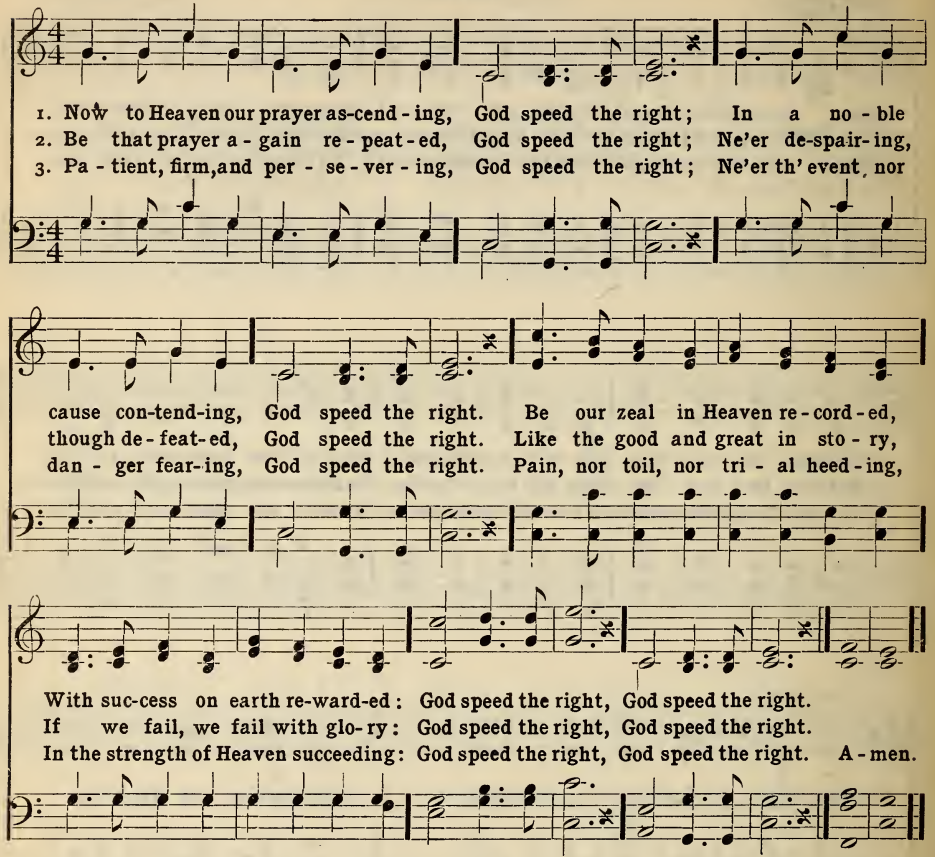
Hear the Temperance Call 252

Words adapted THE TEMPERANCE CALL FRANZ ABT


Allegro
1 Hear the temperance call, Freemen, one and all! Hear your country's earnest cry;
2 Leave the shop and farm, Leave your bright hearths warm; To the polls! the land to save;
3. Hail our Fa- ther-land! Here thy chil-dren stand, All re-solved, u - nit - ed, true,
See your na - tive land Lift its beck-oning hand: Sons of free - dom, come ye nigh;
Let your lead - ers be True and no - ble, free, Fear-less, temperate, good and brave;
In the Temperance cause Ne'er to faint or pause! This our pur - pose is and vow;

CHORUS
Chase the mon - ster from our shore, Let his cru - el reign be
Chase the mon - ster from our shore, Let his
ff
o'er; Chase the mon-ster from our shore, Let his cru- el reign be o'er. A - men.
ff
cru - el reign be o'er; from our shore,

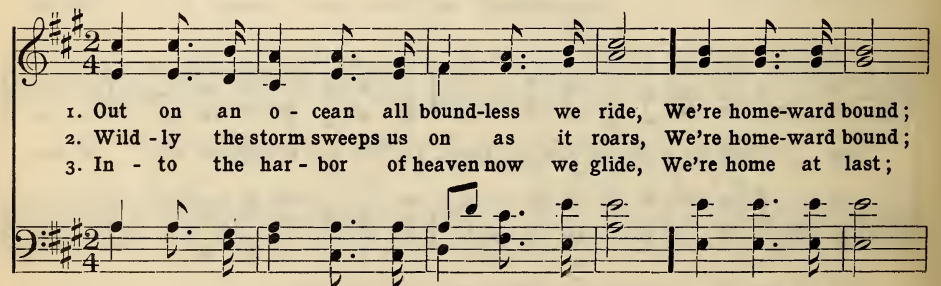
253 Now to Heaven our Prayer Ascending

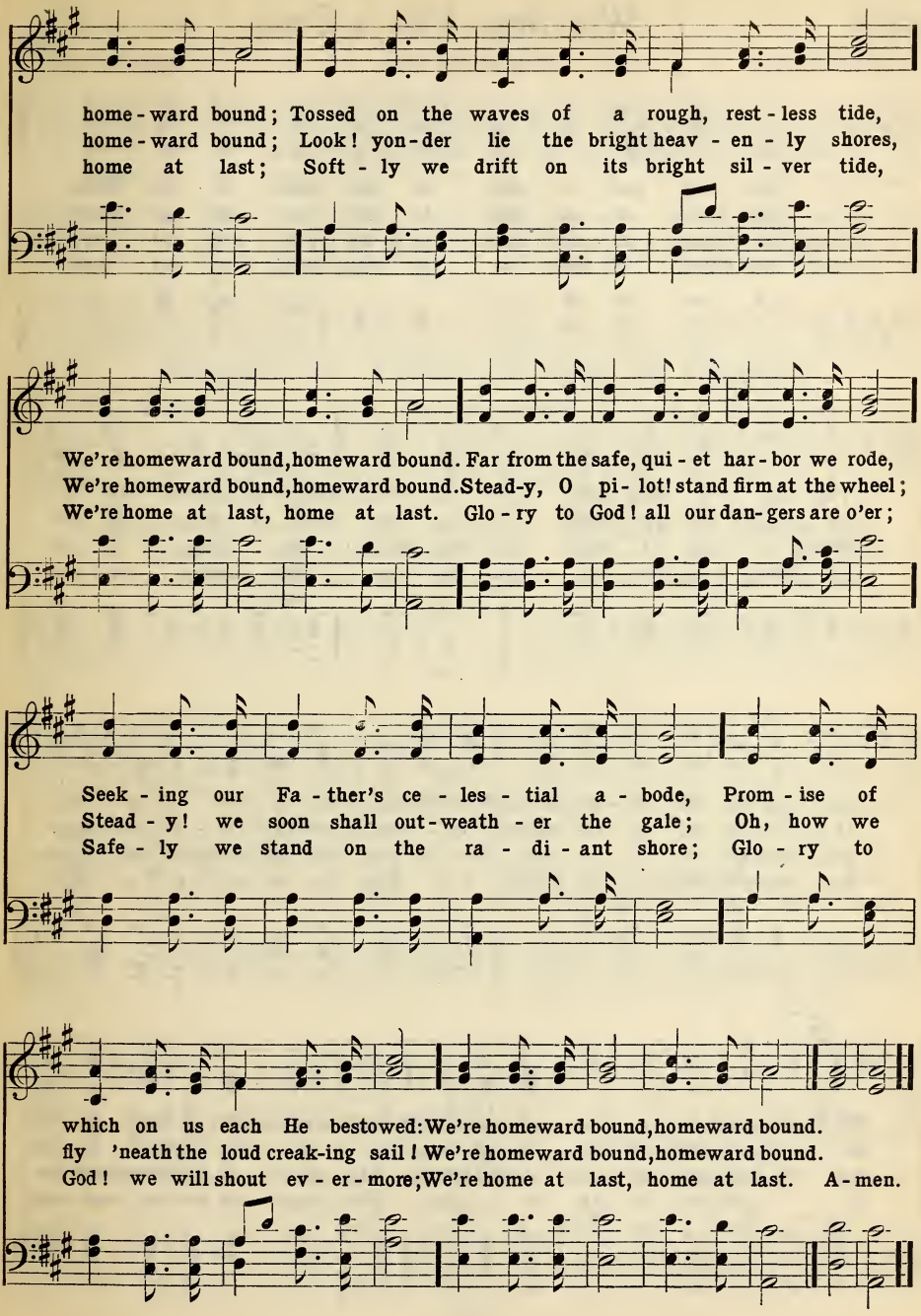
WILLIAM E. HICKSON — WEIMAR — German Melody


1. Now to Heaven our prayer as-cend-ing, God speed the right; In a no-ble
2. Be that prayer a-gain re-peat-ed, God speed the right; Ne'er de-spair-ing,
3. Pa-tient, firm, and per-se-ver-ing, God speed the right; Ne'er th' event, nor
cause con-tend-ing, God speed the right. Be our zeal in Heaven re-cord-ed,
though de-feat-ed, God speed the right. Like the good and great in sto-ry,
dan-ger fear-ing, God speed the right. Pain, nor toil, nor tri-al heed-ing,
With suc-cess on earth re-ward-ed: God speed the right, God speed the right.
If we fail, we fail with glo-ry: God speed the right, God speed the right.
In the strength of Heaven succeeding: God speed the right, God speed the right. A-men.

254 Out on an Ocean all Boundless we Ride

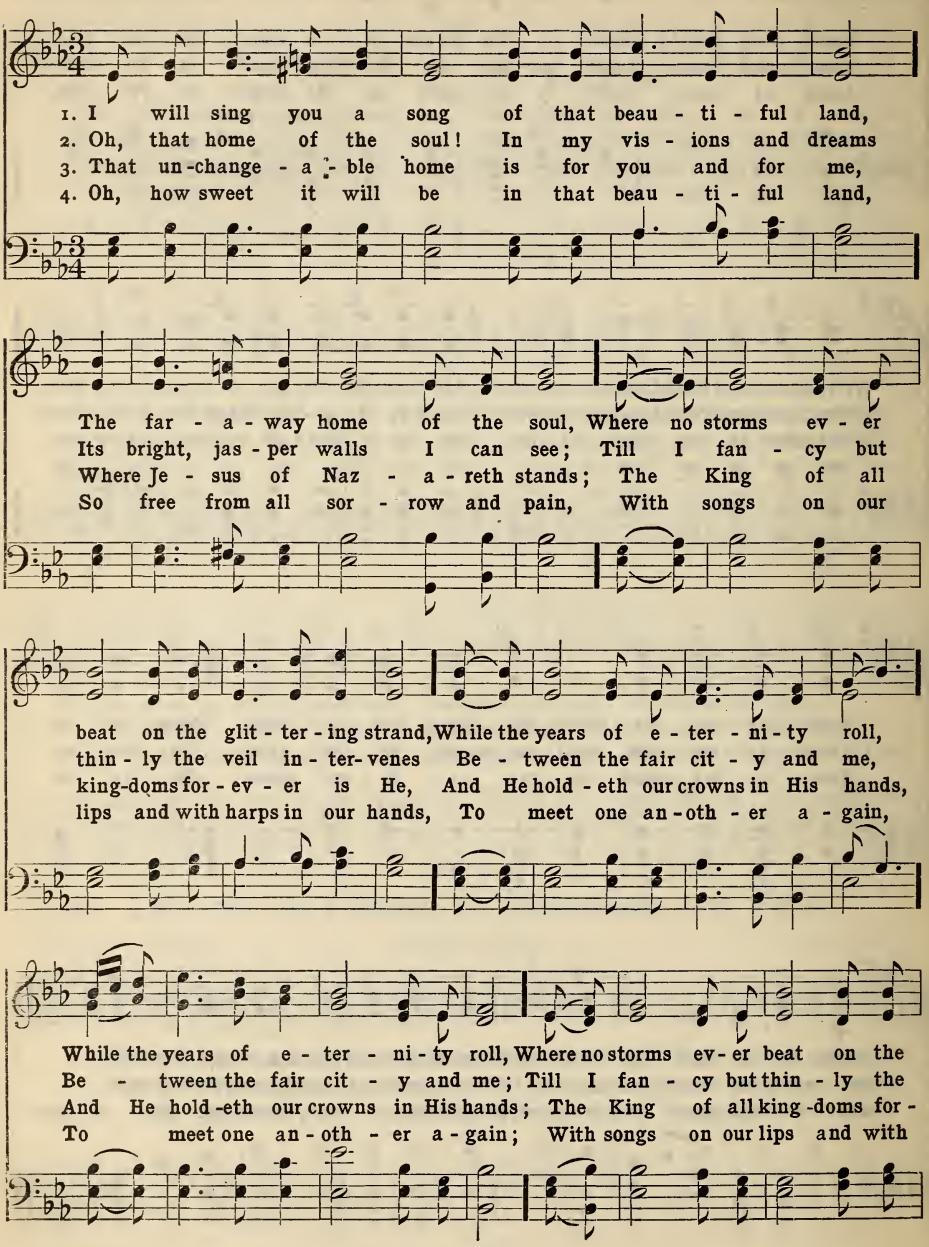
WILLIAM F. WARREN — HOMEWARD BOUND — CALVIN S. HARRINGTON

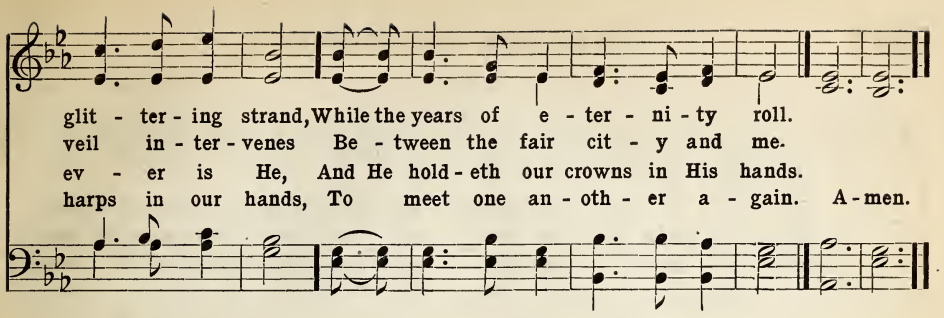

1. Out on an o-cean all bound-less we ride, We're home-ward bound;
2. Wild-ly the storm sweeps us on as it roars, We're home-ward bound;
3. In-to the har-bor of heaven now we glide, We're home at last;


home - ward bound; Tossed on the waves of a rough, rest - less tide,
home - ward bound; Look! yon - der lie the bright heav - en - ly shores,
home at last; Soft - ly we drift on its bright sil - ver tide,
We're homeward bound, homeward bound. Far from the safe, qui - et har - bor we rode,
We're homeward bound, homeward bound. Stead-y, O pi - lot! stand firm at the wheel;
We're home at last, home at last. Glo - ry to God! all our dan - gers are o'er;
Seek - ing our Fa - ther's ce - les - tial a - bode, Prom - ise of
Stead - y! we soon shall out - weath - er the gale; Oh, how we
Safe - ly we stand on the ra - di - ant shore; Glo - ry to
which on us each He bestowed: We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
fly 'neath the loud creak-ing sail! We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
God! we will shout ev - er - more; We're home at last, home at last. A - men.

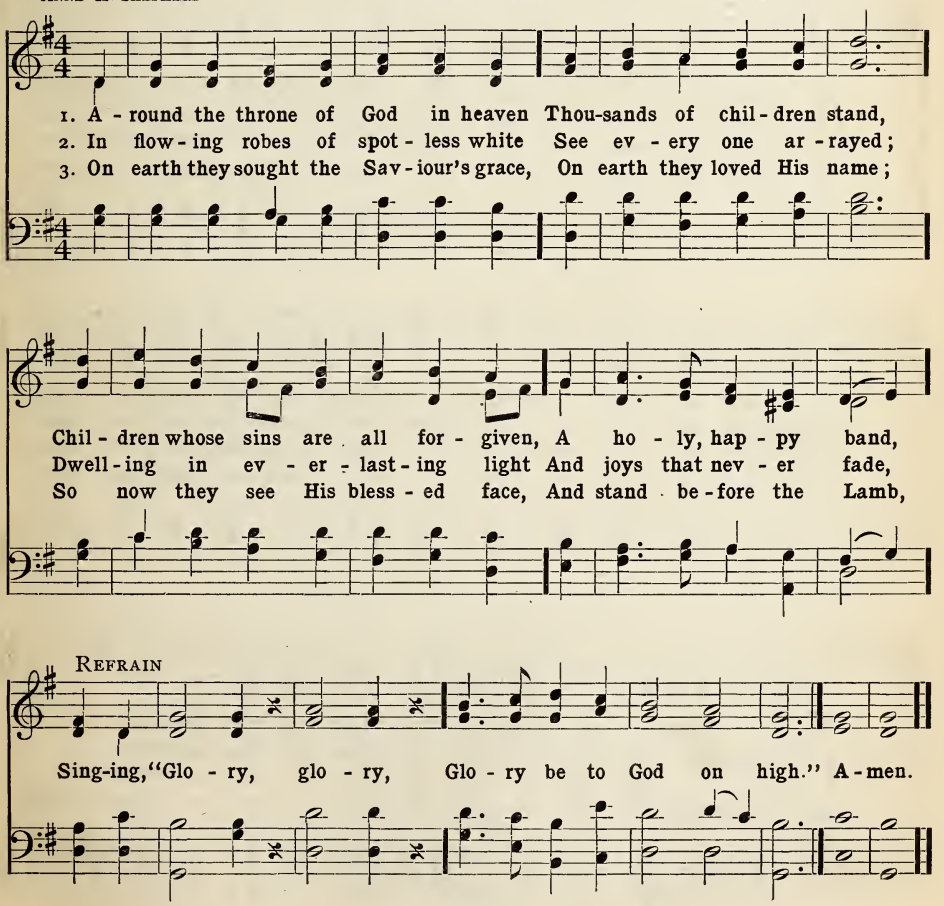
255 I Will Sing You a Song

ELLEN H. GATES — HOME OF THE SOUL — PHILIP PHILLIPS

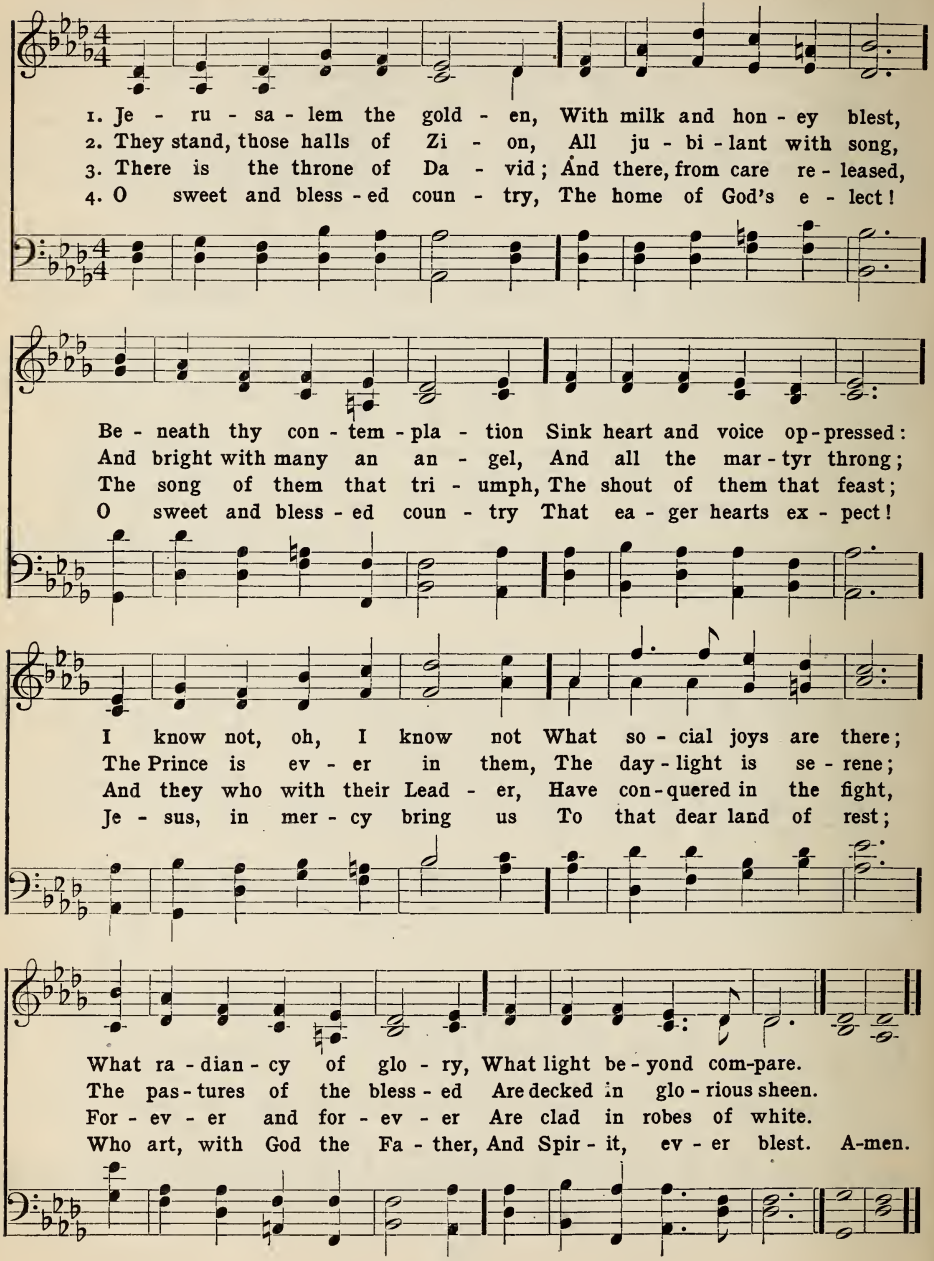

1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land,
2. Oh, that home of the soul! In my vis - ions and dreams
3. That un-change - a - ble home is for you and for me,
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land,
The far - a - way home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er
Its bright, jas - per walls I can see; Till I fan - cy but
Where Je - sus of Naz - a - reth stands; The King of all
So free from all sor - row and pain, With songs on our
beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll,
thin - ly the veil in - ter- venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me,
king-doms for - ev - er is He, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands,
lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain,
While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, Where no storms ev - er beat on the
Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the
And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands; The King of all king - doms for -
To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With songs on our lips and with


glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
veil in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
ev - er is He, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands.
harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain. A - men.

Around the Throne of God in Heaven 256

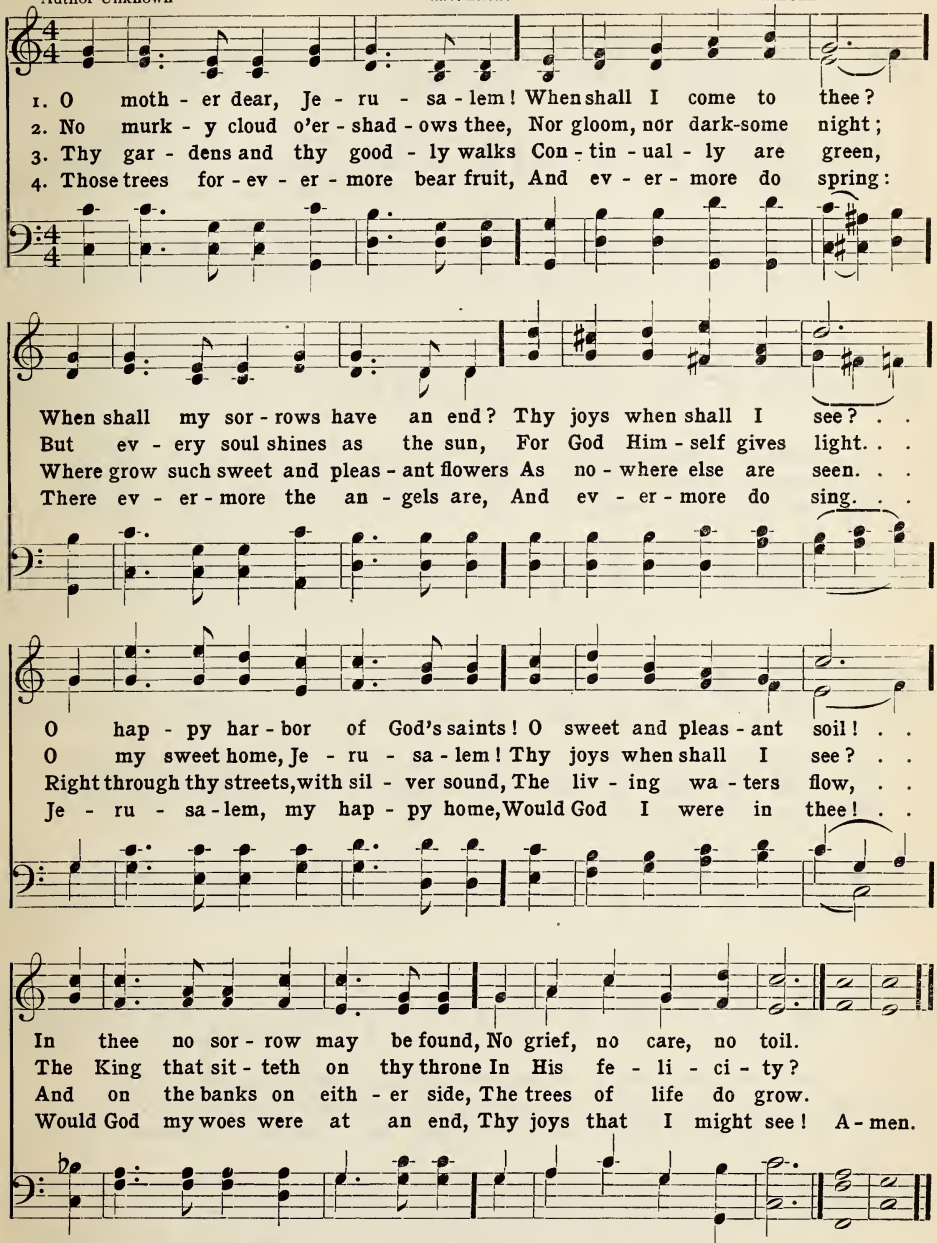
ANNE H. SHEPHERD CHILDREN'S PRAISES HENRY E. MATTHEWS

1. A - round the throne of God in heaven Thou-sands of chil - dren stand,
2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white See ev - ery one ar - rayed;
3. On earth they sought the Sav - iour's grace, On earth they loved His name;
Chil - dren whose sins are all for - given, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
Dwell - ing in ev - er - last - ing light And joys that nev - er fade,
So now they see His bless - ed face, And stand be - fore the Lamb,
REFRAIN
Sing-ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A - men.

257 Jerusalem the Golden

BERNARD of Cluny — EWING — ALEXANDER EWING

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!
I know not, oh, I know not What so - cial joys are there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A - men.

O Mother Dear, Jerusalem 258

Author Unknown — MATERNA — Samuel A. Ward


1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?
2. No murk - y cloud o'er - shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark-some night;
3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
4. Those trees for - ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring:
When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? . .
But ev - ery soul shines as the sun, For God Him - self gives light. . .
Where grow such sweet and pleas - ant flowers As no - where else are seen. . .
There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing. . .
O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil! . .
O my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem! Thy joys when shall I see? . .
Right through thy streets, with sil - ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow, . .
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee! . .
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
The King that sit - teth on thy throne In His fe - li - ci - ty?
And on the banks on eith - er side, The trees of life do grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A - men.

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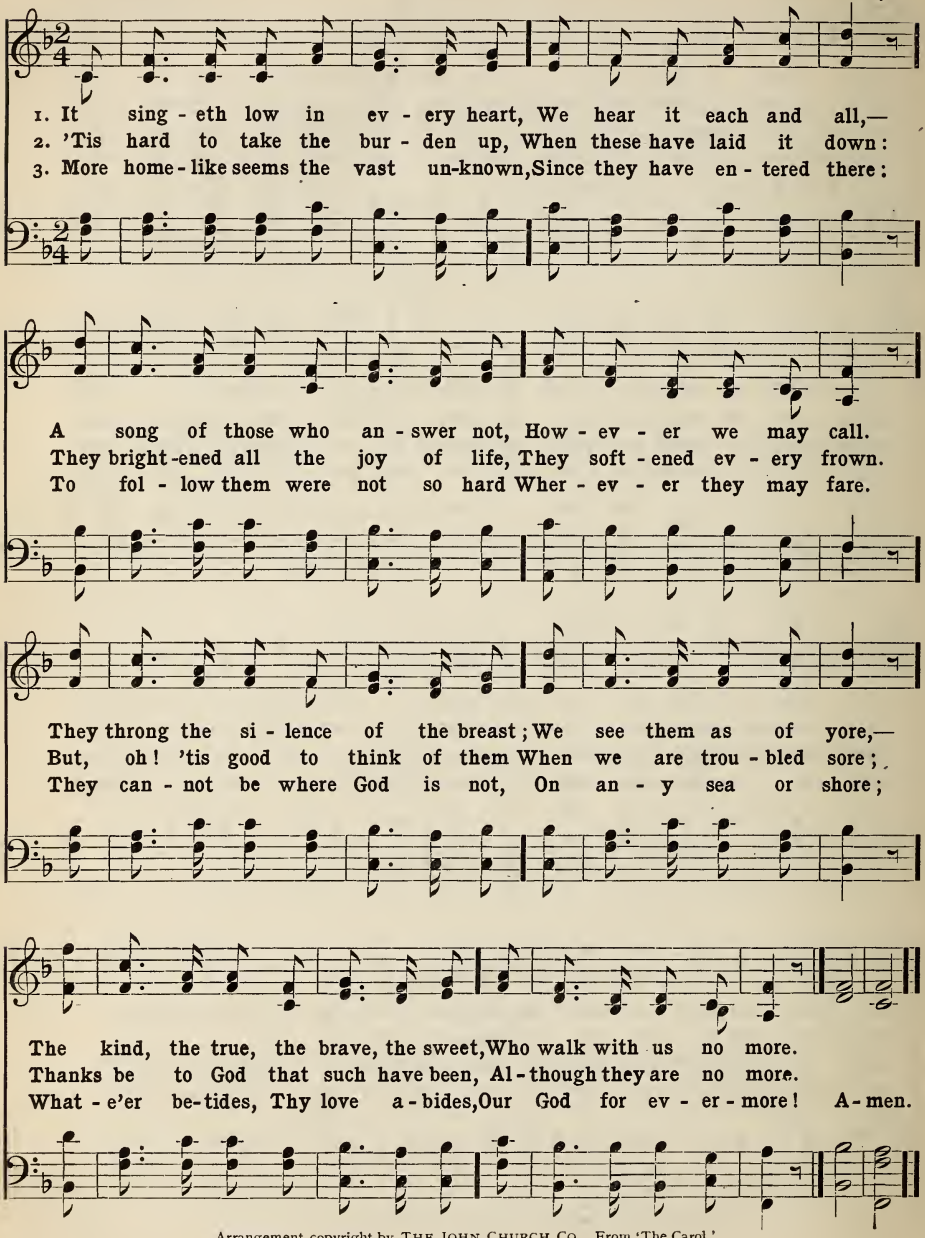
259 It Singeth Low in Every Heart

JOHN W. CHADWICK AULD LANG SYNE Scotch Traditional Melody


1. It sing - eth low in ev - ery heart, We hear it each and all,—
2. 'Tis hard to take the bur - den up, When these have laid it down:
3. More home - like seems the vast un-known, Since they have en - tered there:
A song of those who an - swer not, How - ev - er we may call.
They bright - ened all the joy of life, They soft - ened ev - ery frown.
To fol - low them were not so hard Wher - ev - er they may fare.
They throng the si - lence of the breast; We see them as of yore,—
But, oh! 'tis good to think of them When we are trou - bled sore;
They can - not be where God is not, On an - y sea or shore;
The kind, the true, the brave, the sweet, Who walk with us no more.
Thanks be to God that such have been, Al - though they are no more.
What - e'er be-tides, Thy love a - bides, Our God for ev - er - more! A - men.

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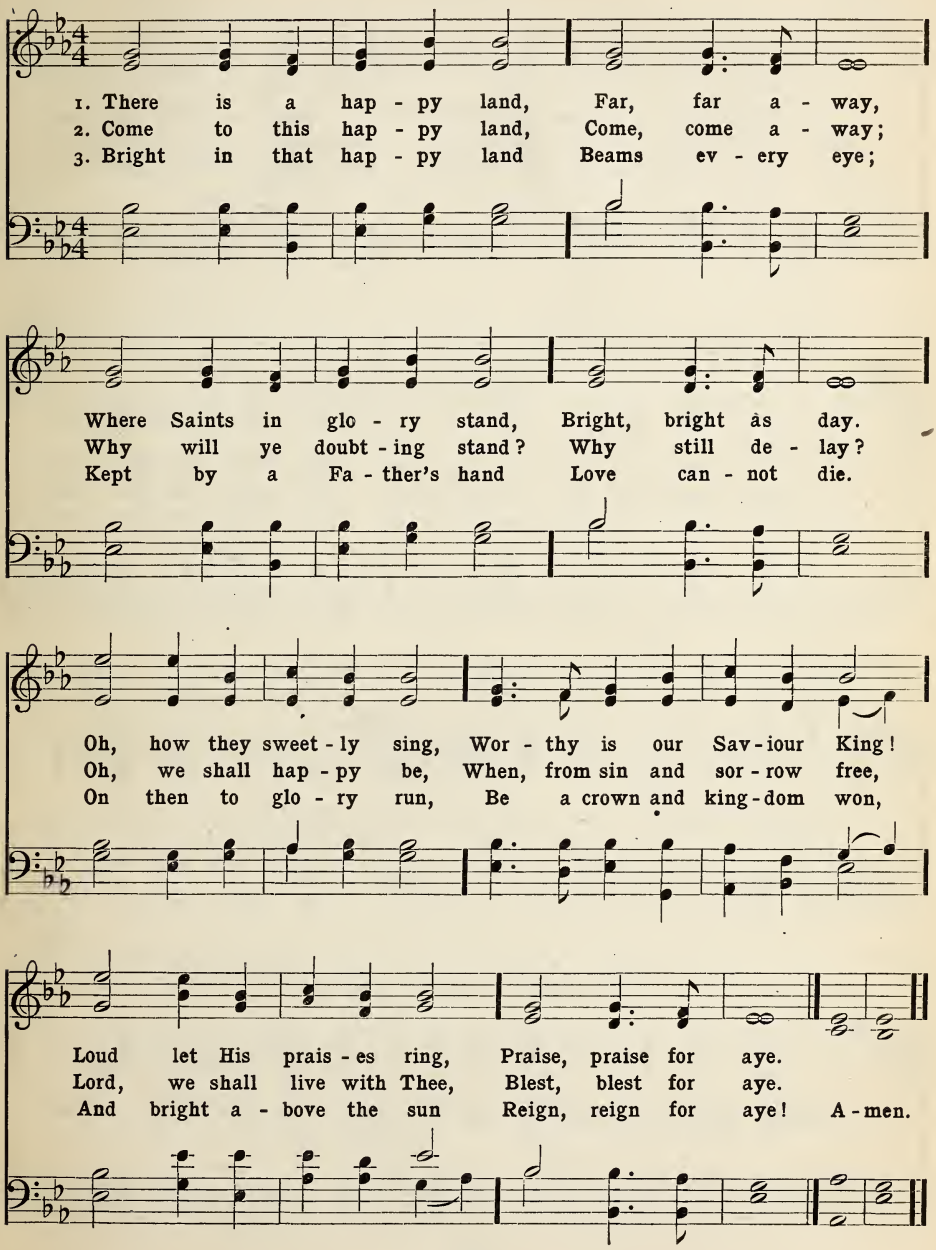
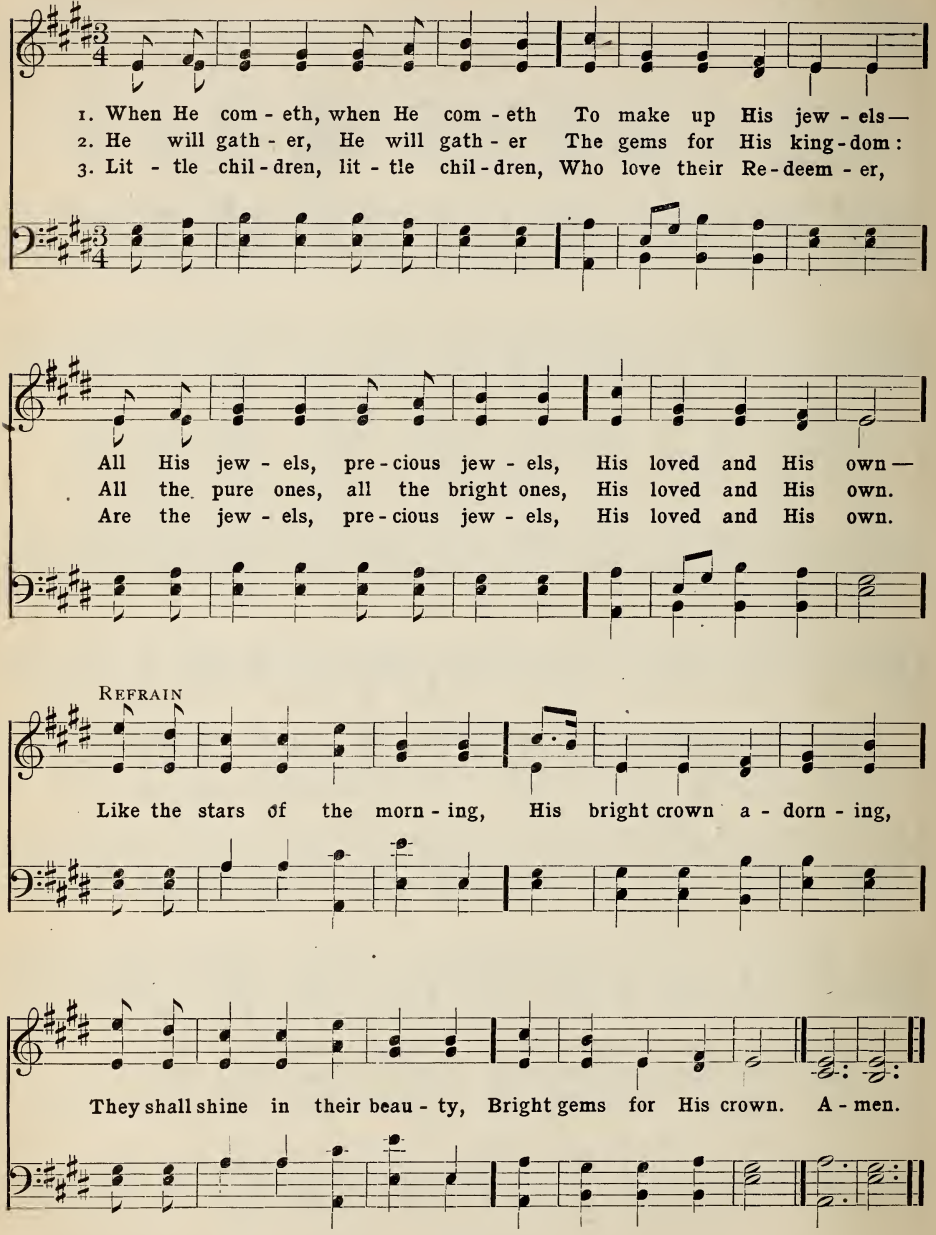
There is a Happy Land 260

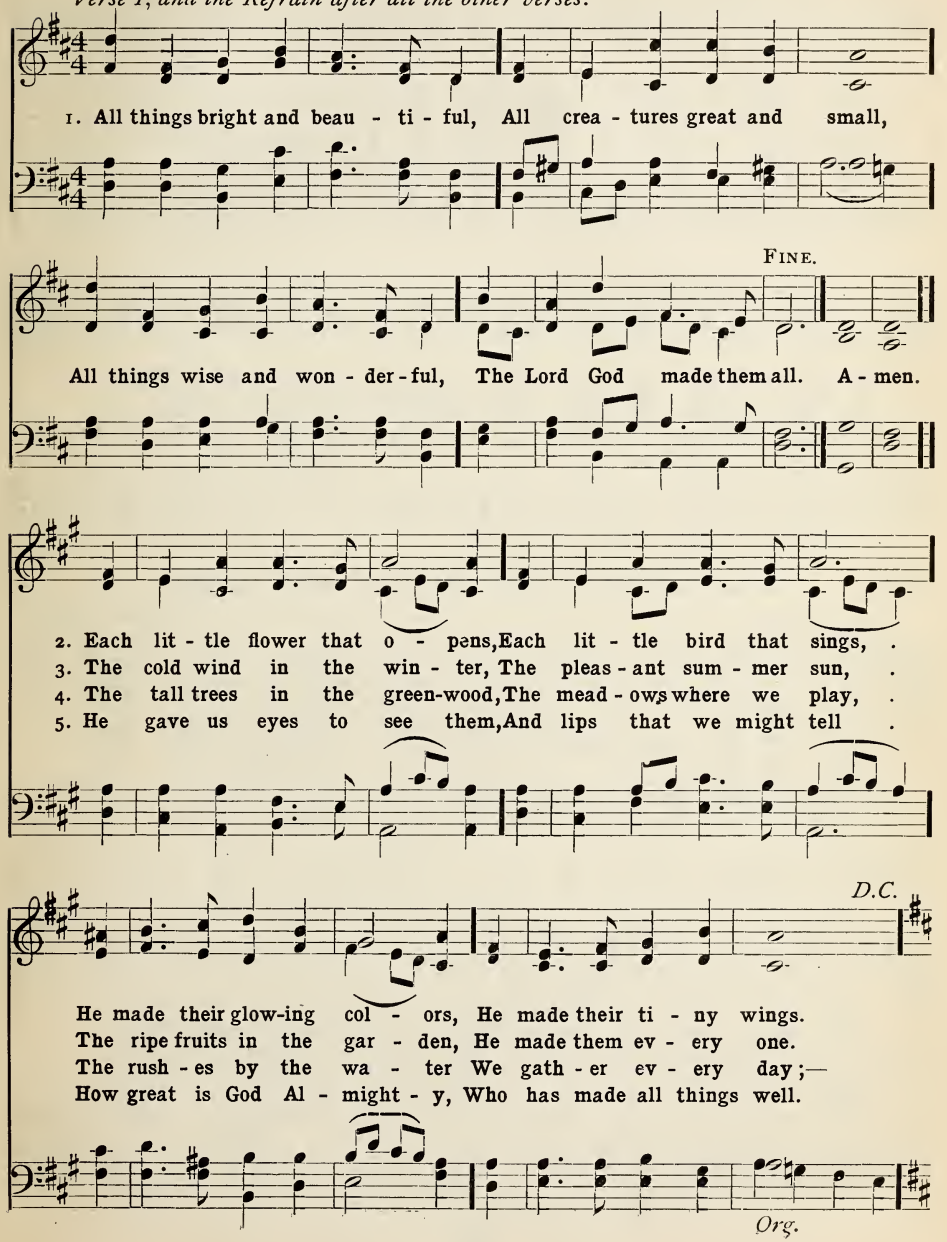
ANDREW YOUNG HAPPY LAND Indian Air

1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way,
2. Come to this hap - py land, Come, come a - way;
3. Bright in that hap - py land Beams ev - ery eye;
Where Saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day.
Why will ye doubt - ing stand? Why still de - lay?
Kept by a Fa - ther's hand Love can - not die.
Oh, how they sweet - ly sing, Wor - thy is our Sav - iour King!
Oh, we shall hap - py be, When, from sin and sor - row free,
On then to glo - ry run, Be a crown and king - dom won,
Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.
Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.
And bright a - bove the sun Reign, reign for aye! A - men.

261 When He Cometh to Make up His Jewels

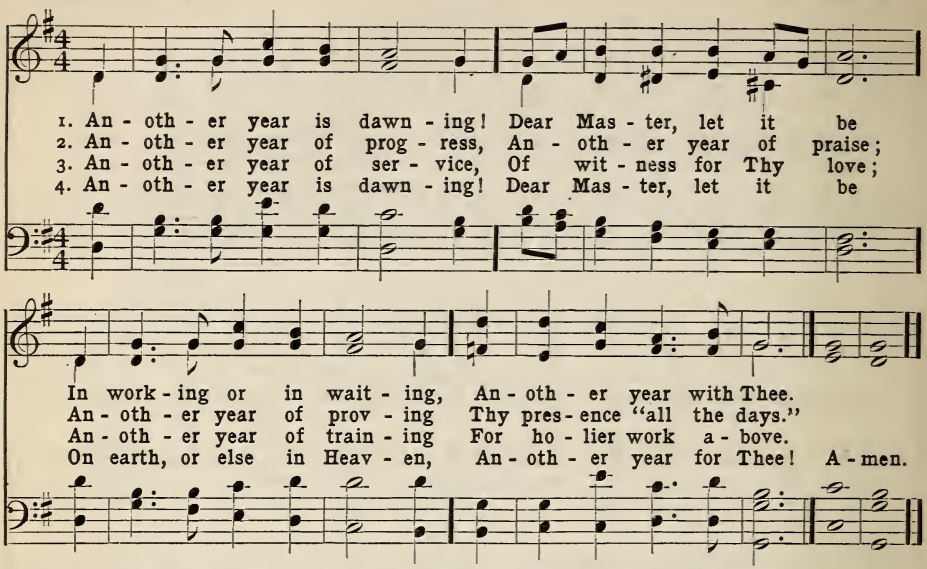
WILLIAM O. CUSHING — JEWELS — GEORGE F. ROOT

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els—
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom:
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re - deem - er,
All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own—
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.
REFRAIN
Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,
They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown. A - men.

All Things Bright and Beautiful 262

CECIL F. ALEXANDER KEATS WILLIAM H. MONK

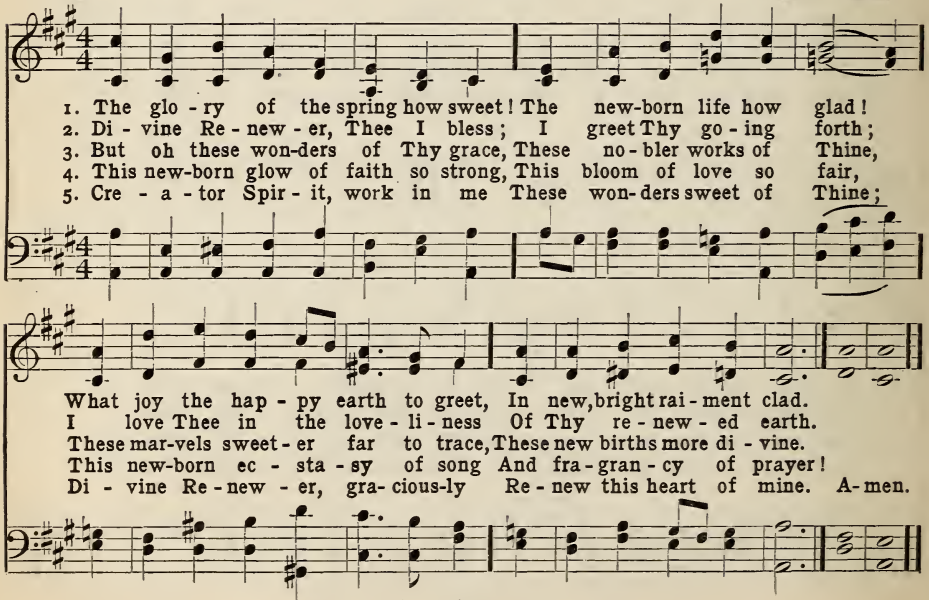
Verse 1, and the Refrain after all the other verses.

1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,
FINE.
All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all. A - men.
2. Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
4. The tall trees in the green-wood, The mead - ows where we play,
5. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell
D.C.
He made their glow-ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
The ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - ery one.
The rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - ery day;—
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.
Org.

263 Another Year is Dawning

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — FLOTOW — FRIEDRICH VON FLOTOW

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Mas - ter, let it be
2. An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise;
3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for Thy love;
4. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Mas - ter, let it be
In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee.
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence "all the days."
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.
On earth, or else in Heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee! A - men.

264 The Glory of the Spring how Sweet

THOMAS H. GILL — HORATIO PARKER


1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet! The new-born life how glad!
2. Di - vine Re - new - er, Thee I bless; I greet Thy go - ing forth;
3. But oh these won-ders of Thy grace, These no - bler works of Thine,
4. This new-born glow of faith so strong, This bloom of love so fair,
5. Cre - a - tor Spir - it, work in me These won-ders sweet of Thine;
What joy the hap - py earth to greet, In new, bright rai - ment clad.
I love Thee in the love - li - ness Of Thy re - new - ed earth.
These mar-vels sweet - er far to trace, These new births more di - vine.
This new-born ec - sta - sy of song And fra - gran - cy of prayer!
Di - vine Re - new - er, gra - cious-ly Re - new this heart of mine. A - men.

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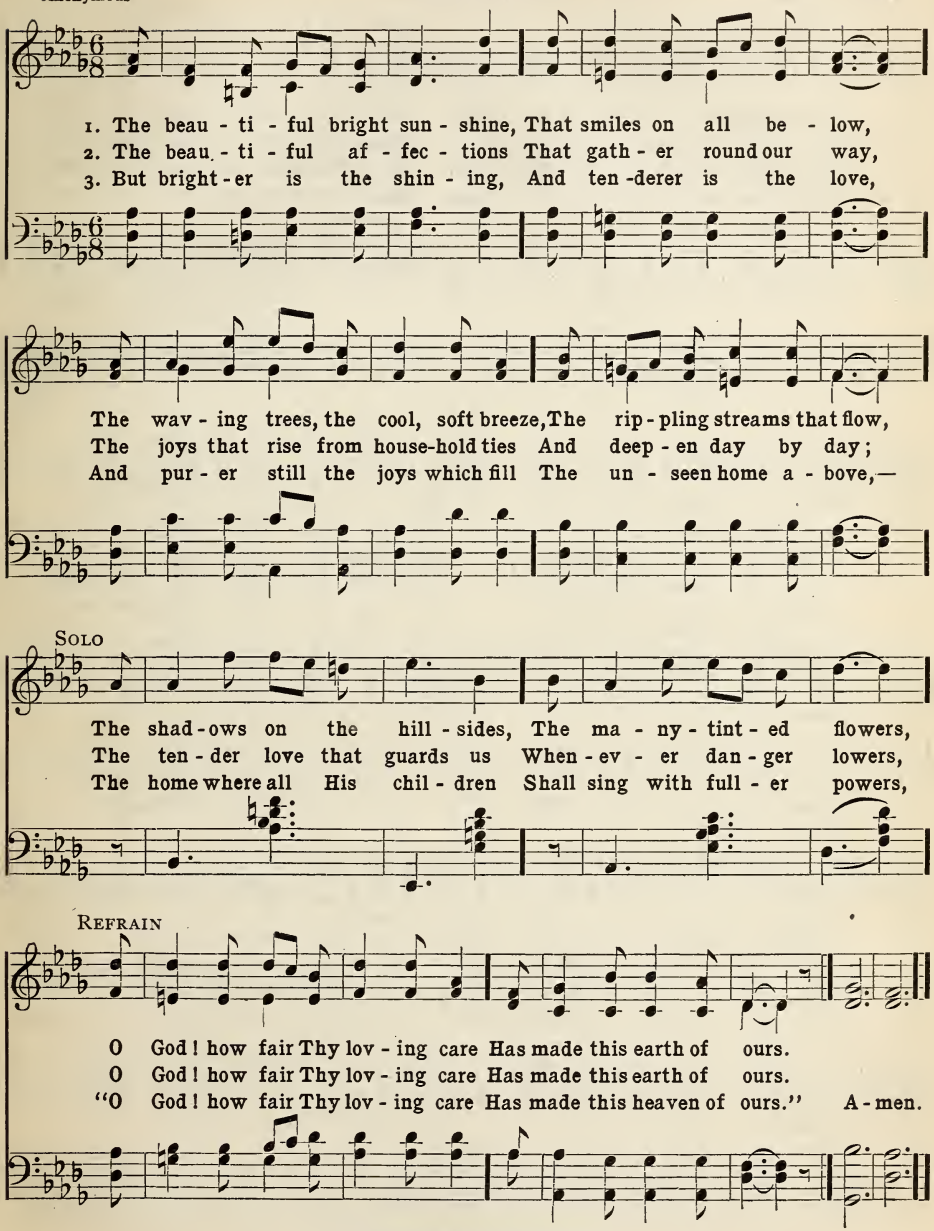
The Beautiful Bright Sunshine

Anonymous — SUNSHINE — GEORGE E. OLIVER

1. The beau - ti - ful bright sun - shine, That smiles on all be - low,
2. The beau - ti - ful af - fec - tions That gath - er round our way,
3. But bright - er is the shin - ing, And ten - derer is the love,
The wav - ing trees, the cool, soft breeze, The rip - pling streams that flow,
The joys that rise from house-hold ties And deep - en day by day;
And pur - er still the joys which fill The un - seen home a - bove,—
SOLO
The shad - ows on the hill - sides, The ma - ny - tint - ed flowers,
The ten - der love that guards us When - ev - er dan - ger lowers,
The home where all His chil - dren Shall sing with full - er powers,
REFRAIN
O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours.
O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours.
"O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this heaven of ours." A - men.

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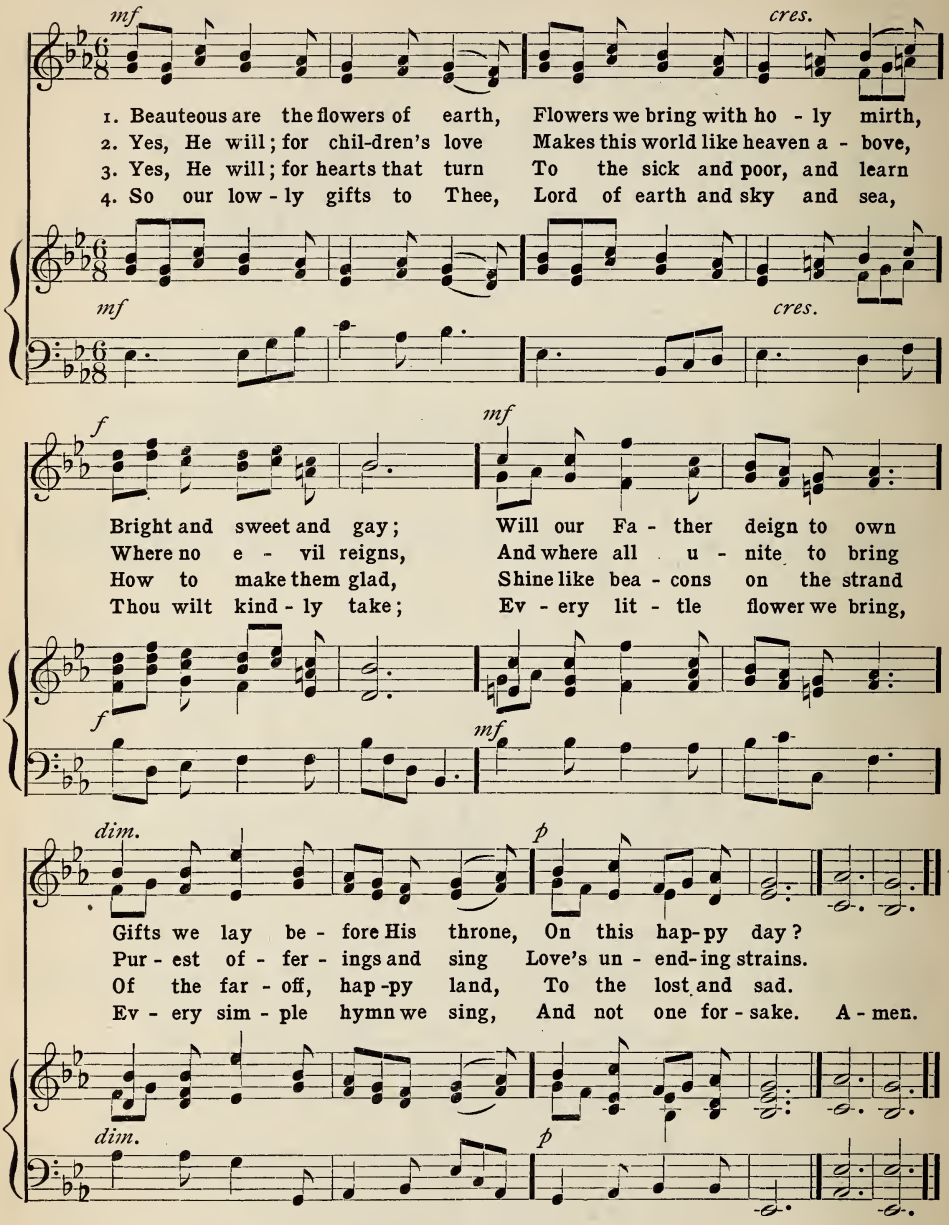
266 Beauteous are the Flowers of Earth

WILLIAM C. DIX — CHILDREN'S OFFERINGS — JOHN STAINER


mf
cres.
1. Beauteous are the flowers of earth, Flowers we bring with ho - ly mirth,
2. Yes, He will; for chil-dren's love Makes this world like heaven a - bove,
3. Yes, He will; for hearts that turn To the sick and poor, and learn
4. So our low - ly gifts to Thee, Lord of earth and sky and sea,
mf
cres.
f
mf
Bright and sweet and gay; Will our Fa - ther deign to own
Where no e - vil reigns, And where all u - nite to bring
How to make them glad, Shine like bea - cons on the strand
Thou wilt kind - ly take; Ev - ery lit - tle flower we bring,
f
mf
dim.
p
Gifts we lay be - fore His throne, On this hap-py day?
Pur - est of - fer - ings and sing Love's un - end-ing strains.
Of the far - off, hap-py land, To the lost and sad.
Ev - ery sim - ple hymn we sing, And not one for - sake. A - men.
dim.
p

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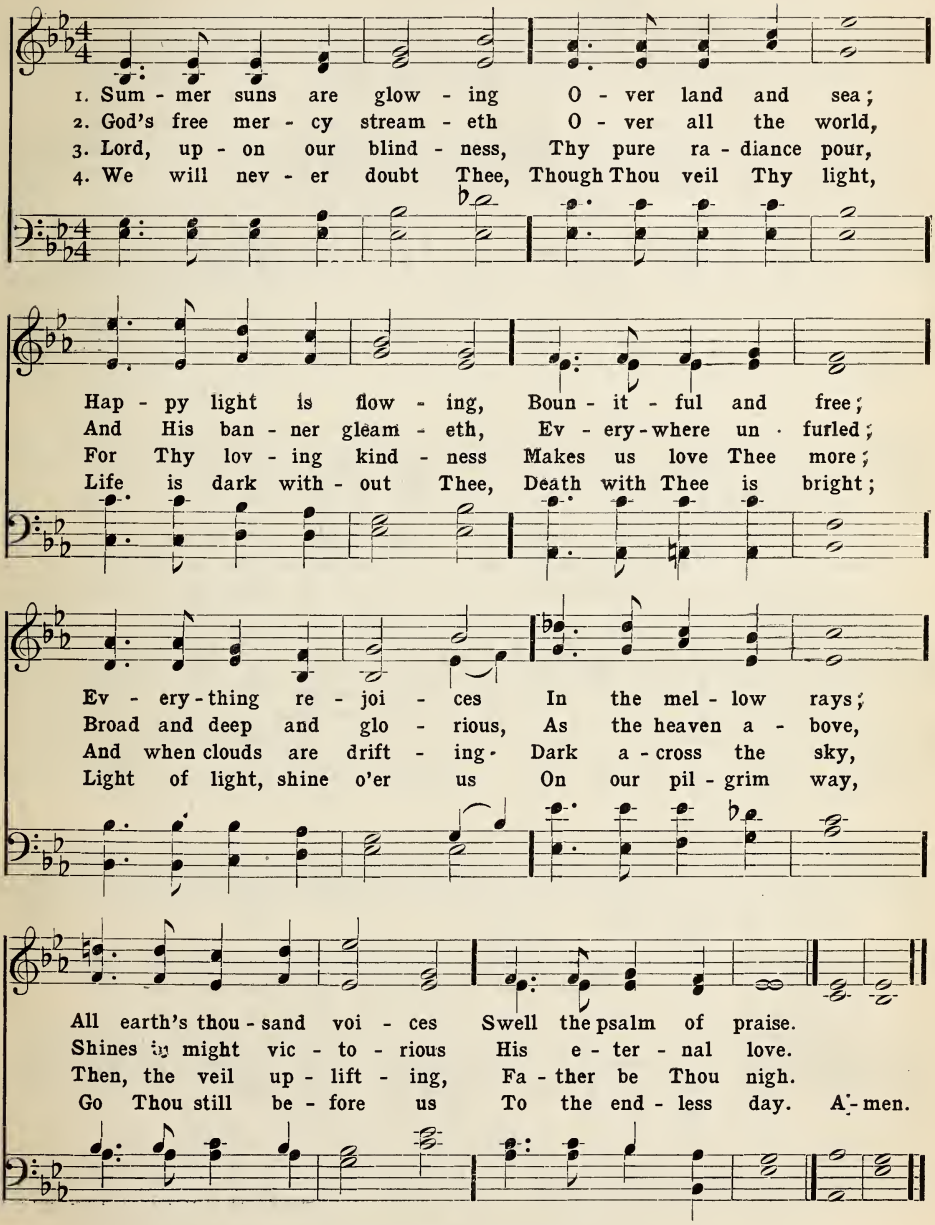
Summer Suns are Glowing 267

WILLIAM W. HOW RUTH SAMUEL SMITH

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness, Thy pure ra - diance pour,
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Though Thou veil Thy light,
Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - it - ful and free;
And His ban - ner gleam - eth, Ev - ery - where un - furled;
For Thy lov - ing kind - ness Makes us love Thee more;
Life is dark with - out Thee, Death with Thee is bright;
Ev - ery - thing re - joi - ces In the mel - low rays;
Broad and deep and glo - rious, As the heaven a - bove,
And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross the sky,
Light of light, shine o'er us On our pil - grim way,
All earth's thou - sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther be Thou nigh.
Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A - men.

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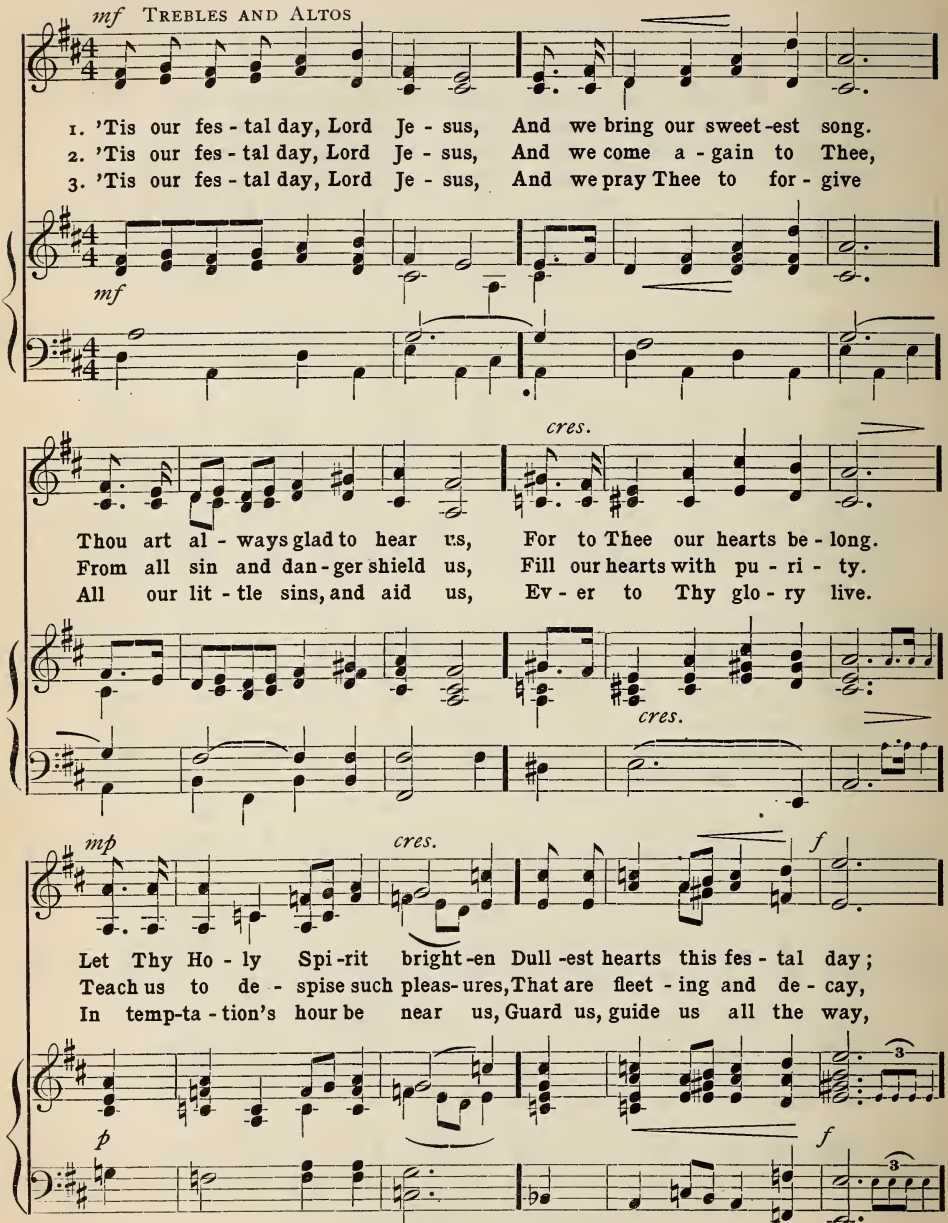
268 'Tis Our Festal Day, Lord Jesus

ALFRED BARRATT — FESTAL DAY — LEONARD PARKER


mf TREBLES AND ALTOS
1. 'Tis our fes - tal day, Lord Je - sus, And we bring our sweet-est song.
2. 'Tis our fes - tal day, Lord Je - sus, And we come a - gain to Thee,
3. 'Tis our fes - tal day, Lord Je - sus, And we pray Thee to for - give
mf
cres.
Thou art al - ways glad to hear us, For to Thee our hearts be - long.
From all sin and dan - ger shield us, Fill our hearts with pu - ri - ty.
All our lit - tle sins, and aid us, Ev - er to Thy glo - ry live.
cres.
mp
cres.
f
Let Thy Ho - ly Spi - rit bright - en Dull - est hearts this fes - tal day;
Teach us to de - spise such pleas - ures, That are fleet - ing and de - cay,
In temp-ta - tion's hour be near us, Guard us, guide us all the way,
p
f

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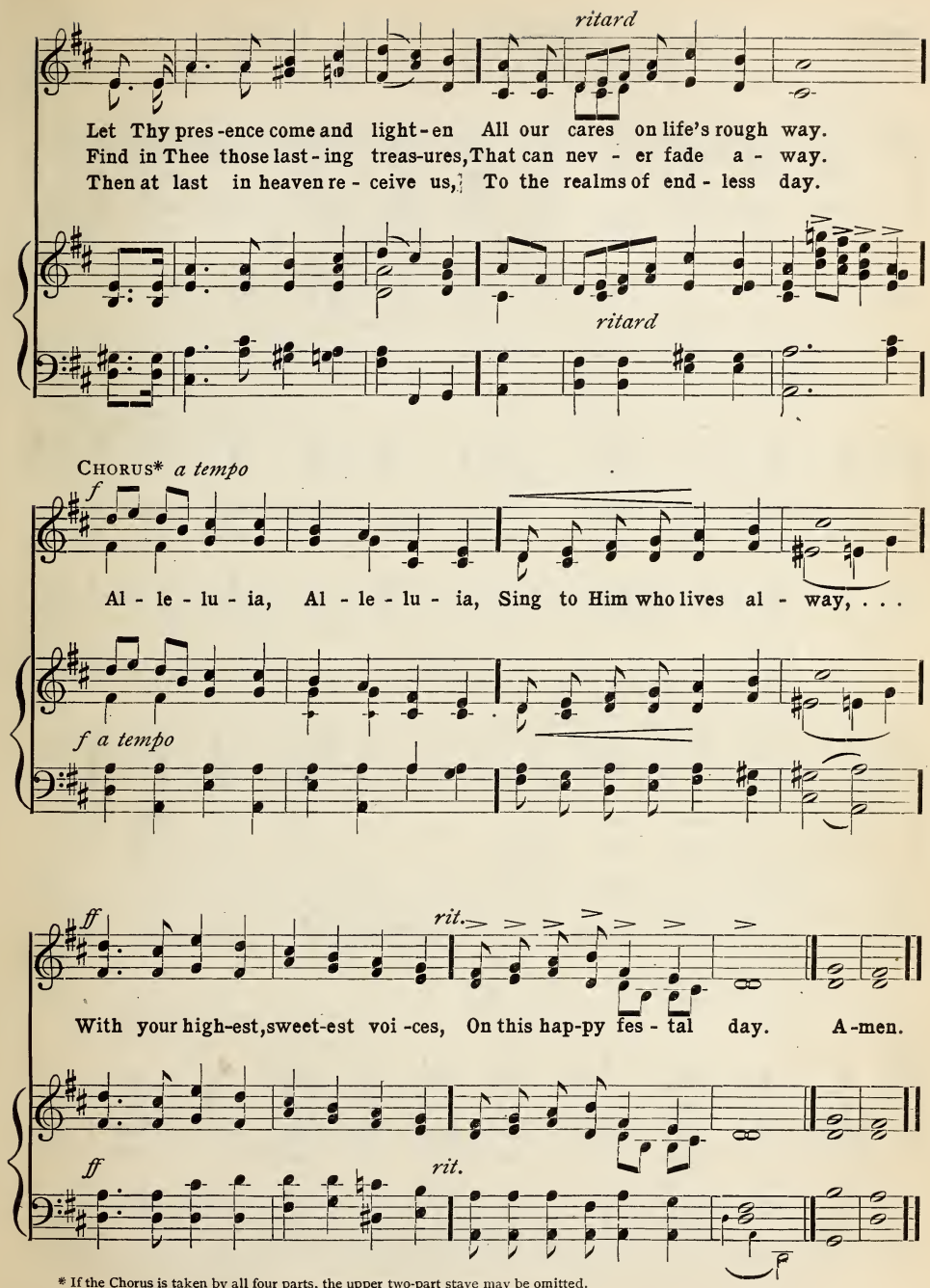
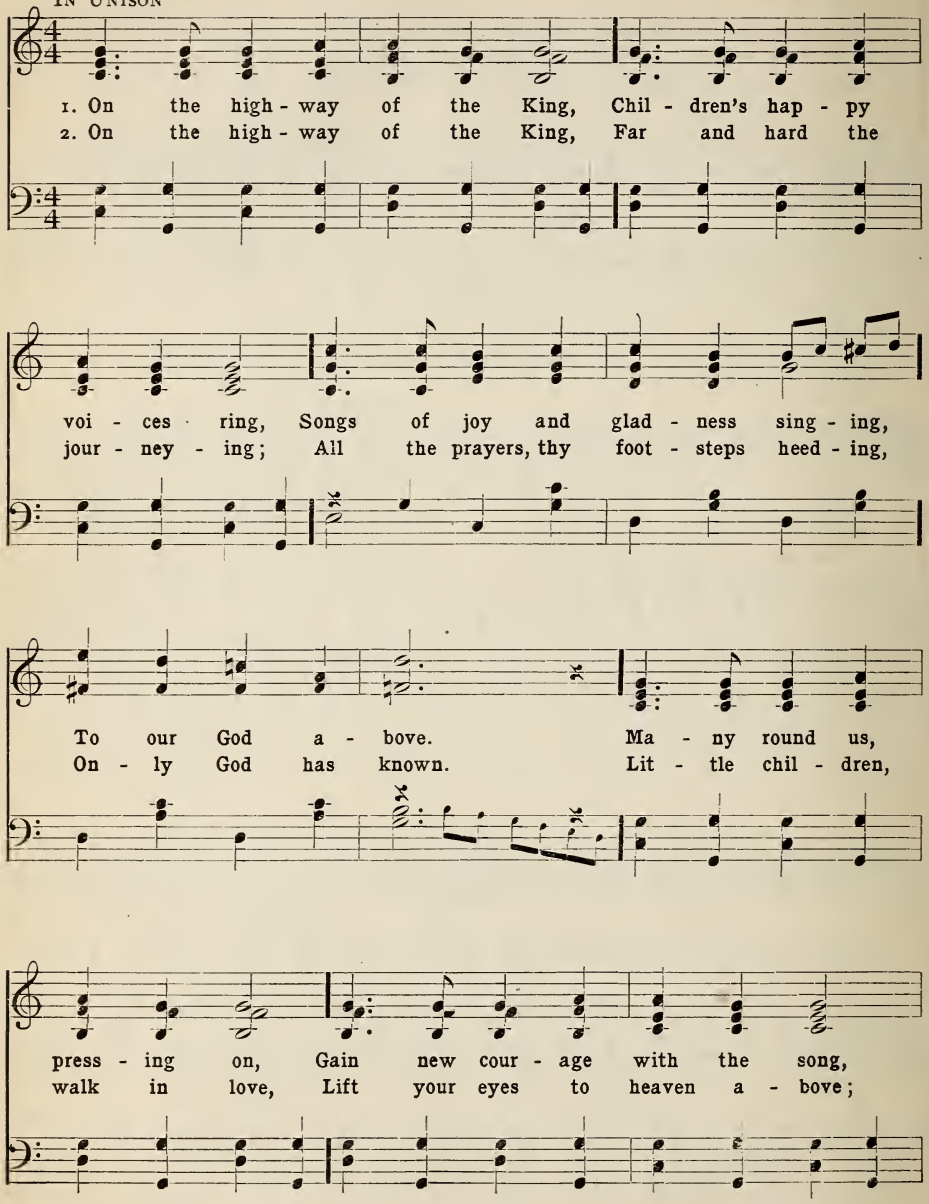

ritard
Let Thy pres-ence come and light-en All our cares on life's rough way.
Find in Thee those last-ing treas-ures, That can nev - er fade a - way.
Then at last in heaven re - ceive us, To the realms of end - less day.
ritard
Chorus* a tempo
f
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Sing to Him who lives al - way, . . .
f a tempo
ff
rit.
With your high-est, sweet-est voi-ces, On this hap-py fes - tal day. A-men.
ff
rit.

* If the Chorus is taken by all four parts, the upper two-part stave may be omitted.

269 On the Highway of the King

GERTRUDE L. KNOX — MRS. R. R. FORMAN

IN UNISON

1. On the high - way of the King, Chil - dren's hap - py
2. On the high - way of the King, Far and hard the
voi - ces ring, Songs of joy and glad - ness sing - ing,
jour - ney - ing; All the prayers, thy foot - steps heed - ing,
To our God a - bove. Ma - ny round us,
On - ly God has known. Lit - tle chil - dren,
press - ing on, Gain new cour - age with the song,
walk in love, Lift your eyes to heaven a - bove;

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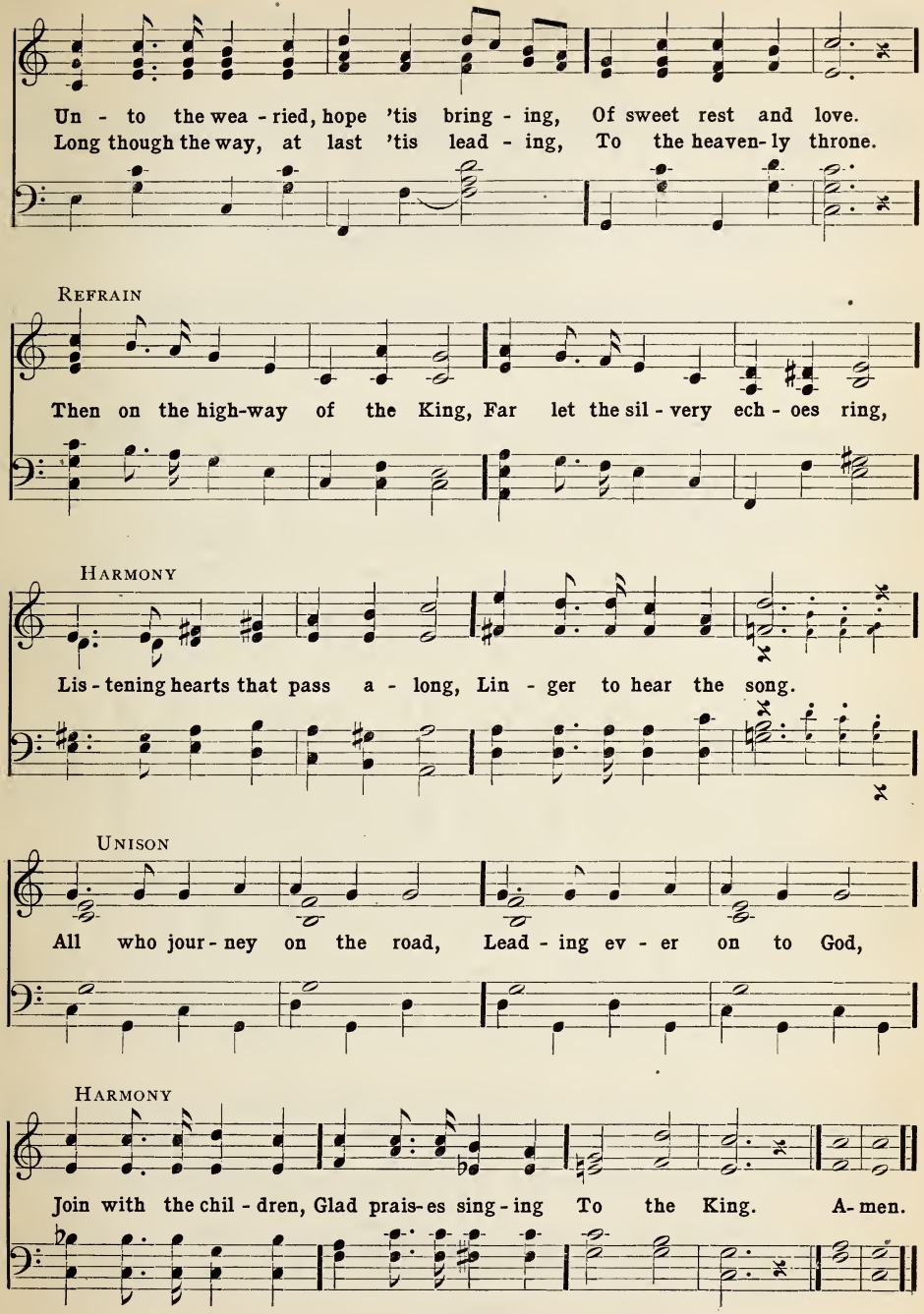
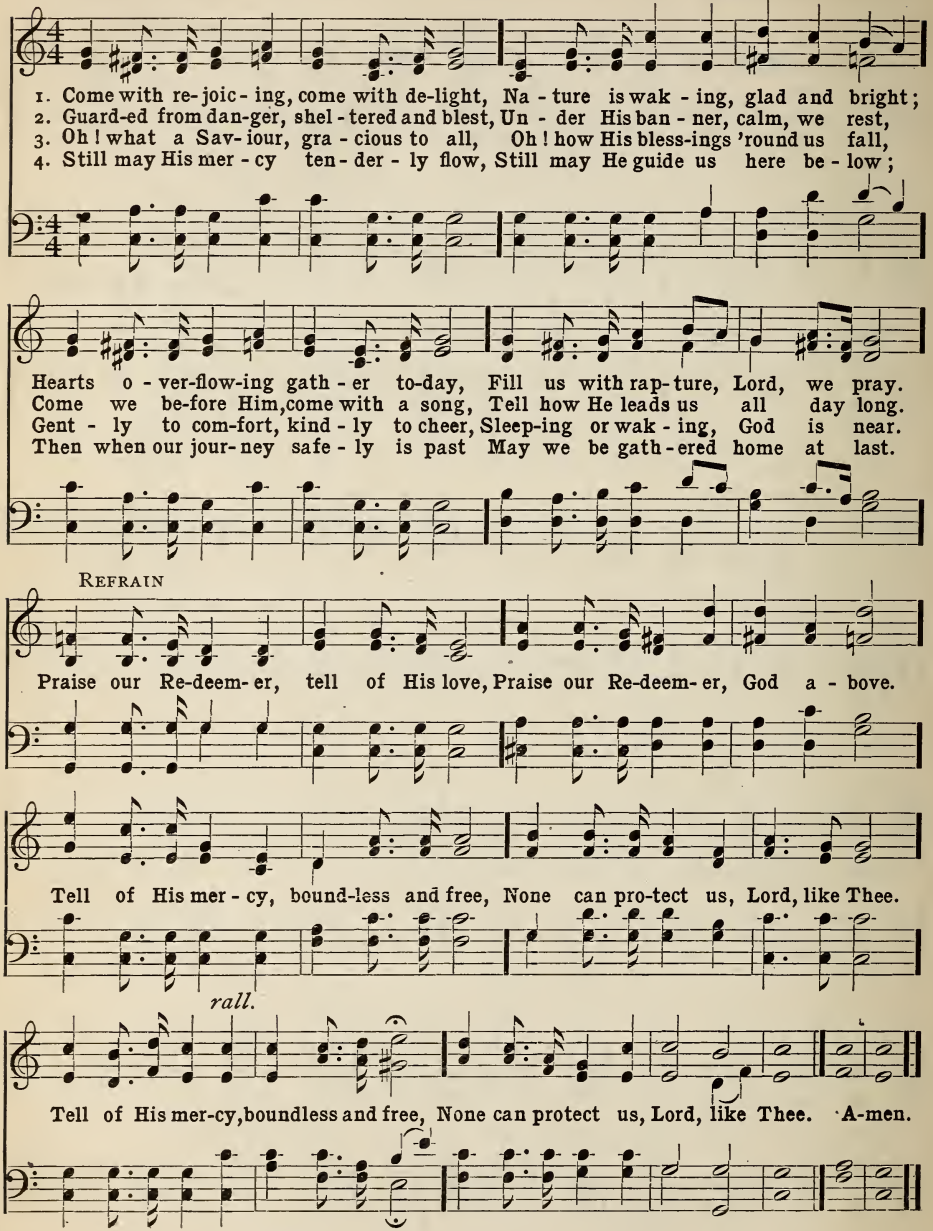

Un - to the wea - ried, hope 'tis bring - ing, Of sweet rest and love.
Long though the way, at last 'tis lead - ing, To the heaven- ly throne.
Refrain
Then on the high-way of the King, Far let the sil - very ech - oes ring,
Harmony
Lis - tening hearts that pass a - long, Lin - ger to hear the song.
Unison
All who jour - ney on the road, Lead - ing ev - er on to God,
Harmony
Join with the chil - dren, Glad prais-es sing - ing To the King. A- men.

270 Come with Rejoicing, Come with Delight

FANNY J. CROSBY — Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP


1. Come with re-joic-ing, come with de-light, Na-ture is wak-ing, glad and bright;
2. Guard-ed from dan-ger, shel-tered and blest, Un-der His ban-ner, calm, we rest,
3. Oh! what a Sav-iour, gra-cious to all, Oh! how His bless-ings 'round us fall,
4. Still may His mer-cy ten-der-ly flow, Still may He guide us here be-low;
Hearts o-ver-flow-ing gath-er to-day, Fill us with rap-ture, Lord, we pray.
Come we be-fore Him, come with a song, Tell how He leads us all day long.
Gent-ly to com-fort, kind-ly to cheer, Sleep-ing or wak-ing, God is near.
Then when our jour-ney safe-ly is past May we be gath-ered home at last.
REFRAIN
Praise our Re-deem-er, tell of His love, Praise our Re-deem-er, God a-bove.
Tell of His mer-cy, bound-less and free, None can pro-tect us, Lord, like Thee.
rall.
Tell of His mer-cy, boundless and free, None can protect us, Lord, like Thee. A-men.

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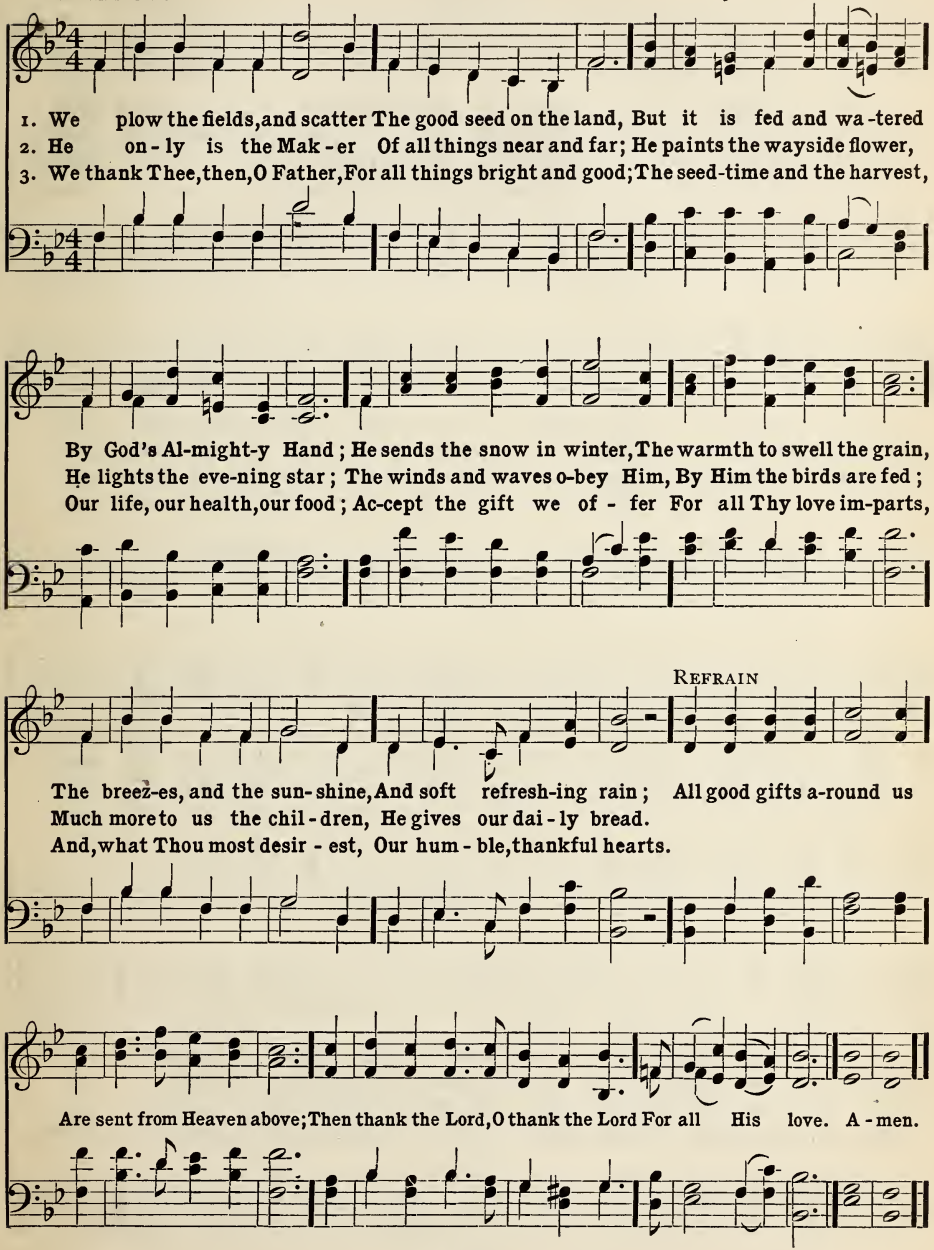
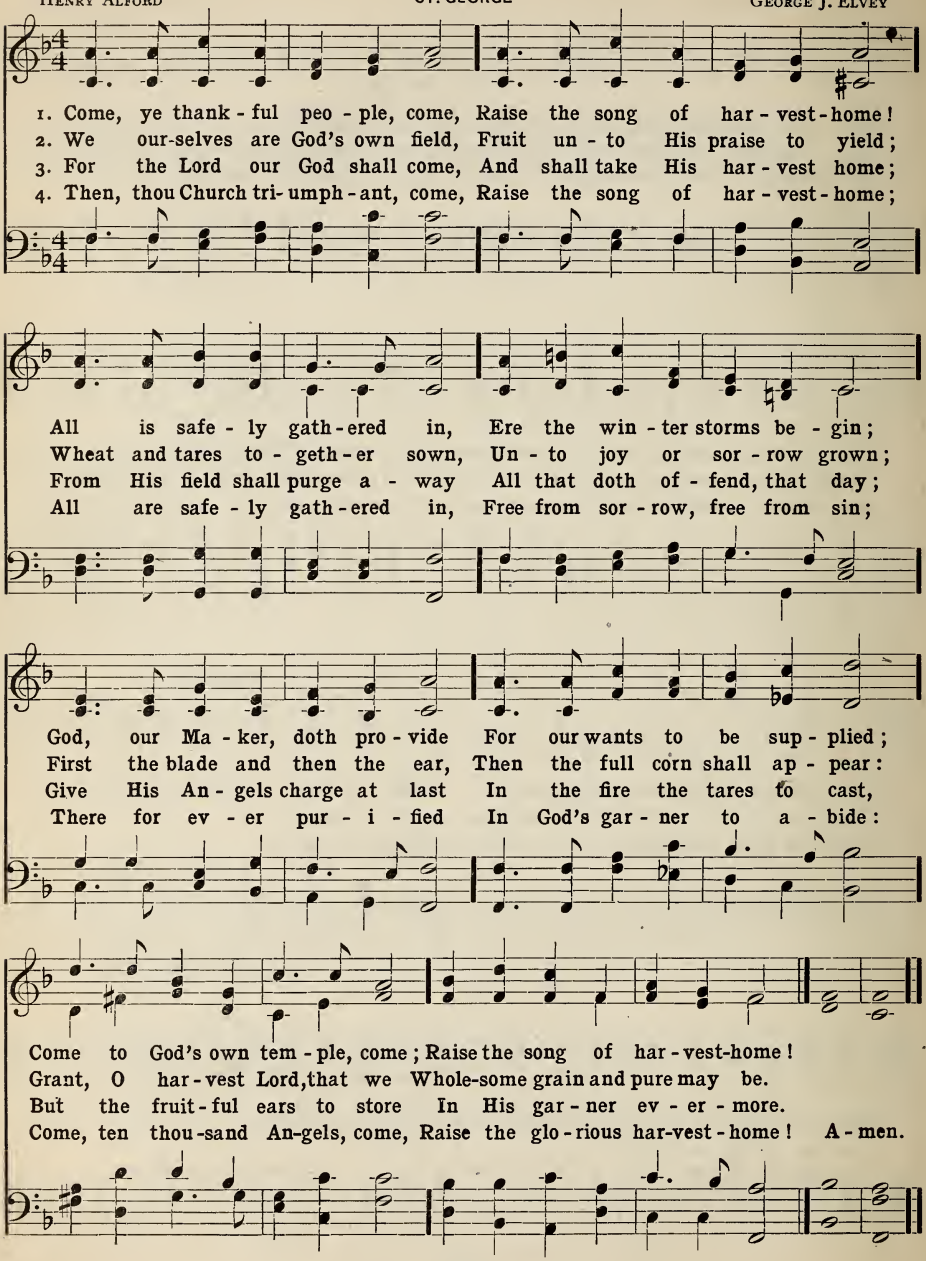
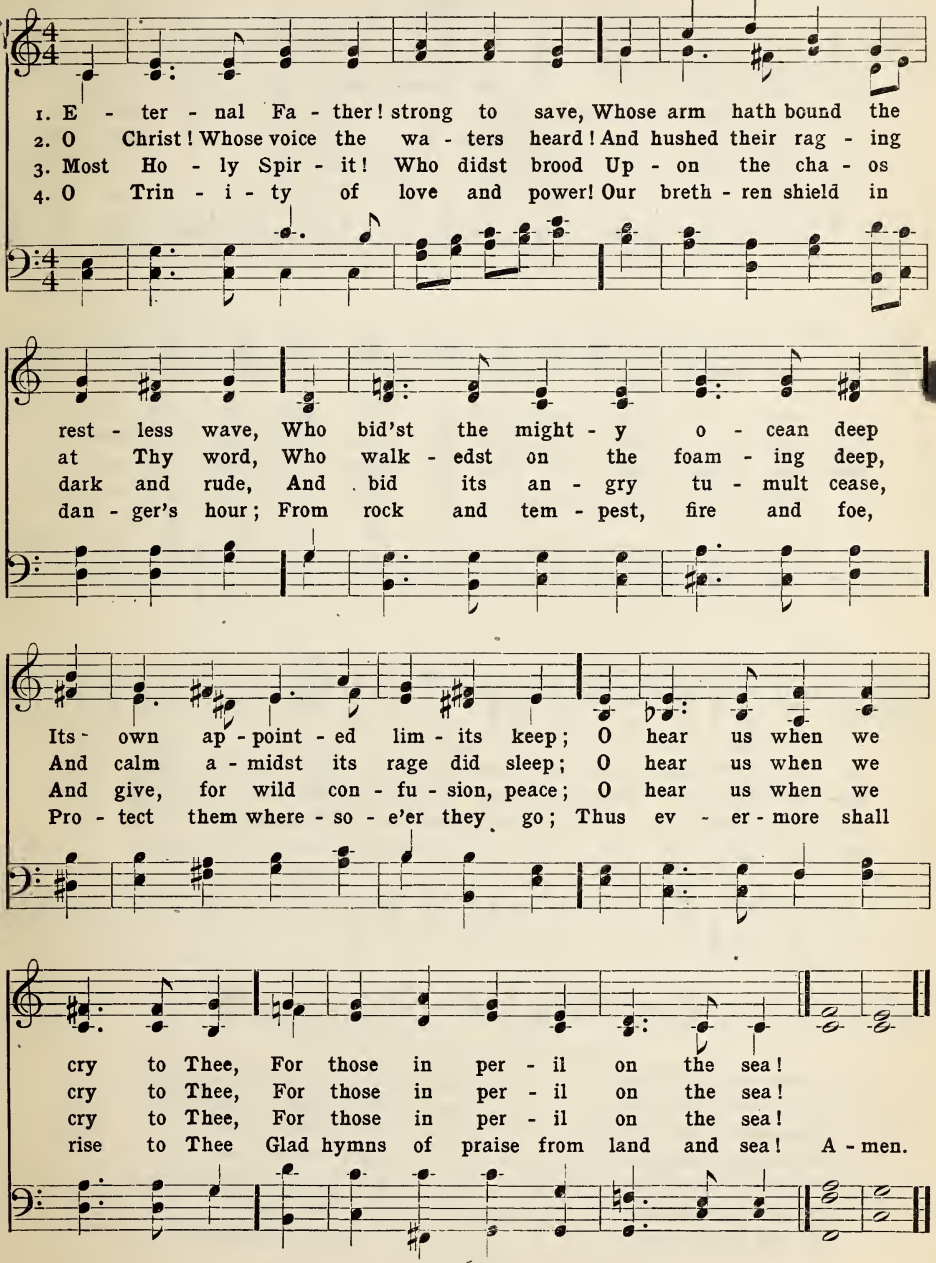
We Plow the Fields and Scatter 271

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS WIR PFLÜGEN JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ

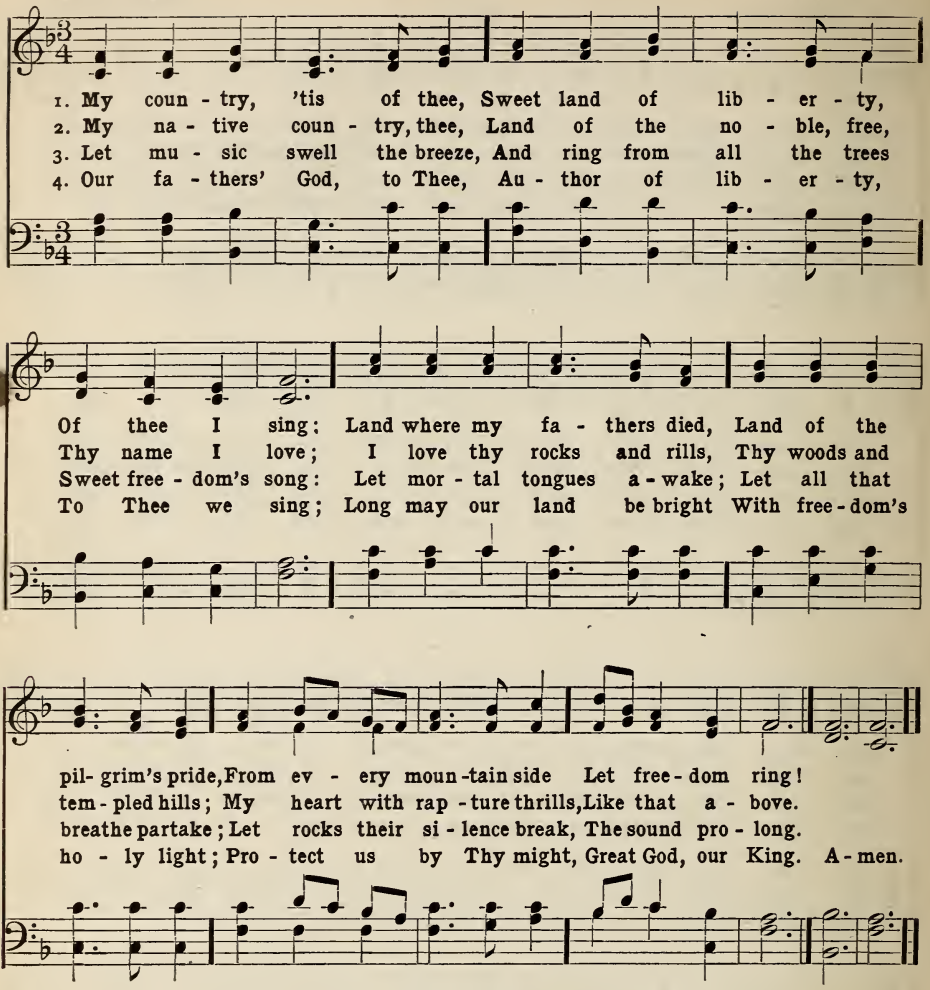

1. We plow the fields, and scatter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa-tered
2. He on-ly is the Mak-er Of all things near and far; He paints the wayside flower,
3. We thank Thee, then, O Father, For all things bright and good; The seed-time and the harvest,
By God's Al-might-y Hand; He sends the snow in winter, The warmth to swell the grain,
He lights the eve-ning star; The winds and waves o-bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
Our life, our health, our food; Ac-cept the gift we of-fer For all Thy love im-parts,
REFRAIN
The breez-es, and the sun-shine, And soft refresh-ing rain; All good gifts a-round us
Much more to us the chil-dren, He gives our dai-ly bread.
And, what Thou most desir-est, Our hum-ble, thankful hearts.
Are sent from Heaven above; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A-men.

272 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

HENRY ALFORD — ST. GEORGE — GEORGE J. ELVEY

1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home!
2. We our-selves are God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
4. Then, thou Church tri- umph - ant, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home;
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;
From His field shall purge a - way All that doth of - fend, that day;
All are safe - ly gath - ered in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;
God, our Ma - ker, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
First the blade and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
Give His An - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There for ev - er pur - i - fied In God's gar - ner to a - bide:
Come to God's own tem - ple, come; Raise the song of har - vest-home!
Grant, O har - vest Lord, that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, ten thou-sand An-gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har-vest - home! A - men.

WILLIAM WHITING MELITA JOHN B. DYKES

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the
2. O Christ! Whose voice the wa - ters heard! And hushed their rag - ing
3. Most Ho - ly Spir - it! Who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power! Our breth - ren shield in
rest - less wave, Who bid'st the might - y o - cean deep
at Thy word, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep,
dark and rude, And bid its an - gry tu - mult cease,
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,
Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
And calm a - midst its rage did sleep; O hear us when we
And give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace; O hear us when we
Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go; Thus ev - er - more shall
cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea! A - men.

274 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

SAMUEL F. SMITH — HENRY CAREY

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's
pil- grim's pride, From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe partake; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King. A - men.

275 God Bless Our Native Land

CHARLES T. BROOKS and JOHN S. DWIGHT

1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might!

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

God of our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand 276

DANIEL C. ROBERTS — NATIONAL HYMN — GEORGE W. WARREN

ff — VOICES ALONE

Trumpets, before each verse.

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might-y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
3. From war's a -larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -lence,
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some way,

ff

WITH ORGAN

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense,
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

cres.

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
Be Thou our rul - er, guar - dian, guide, and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chos - en way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine. A - men.

ff

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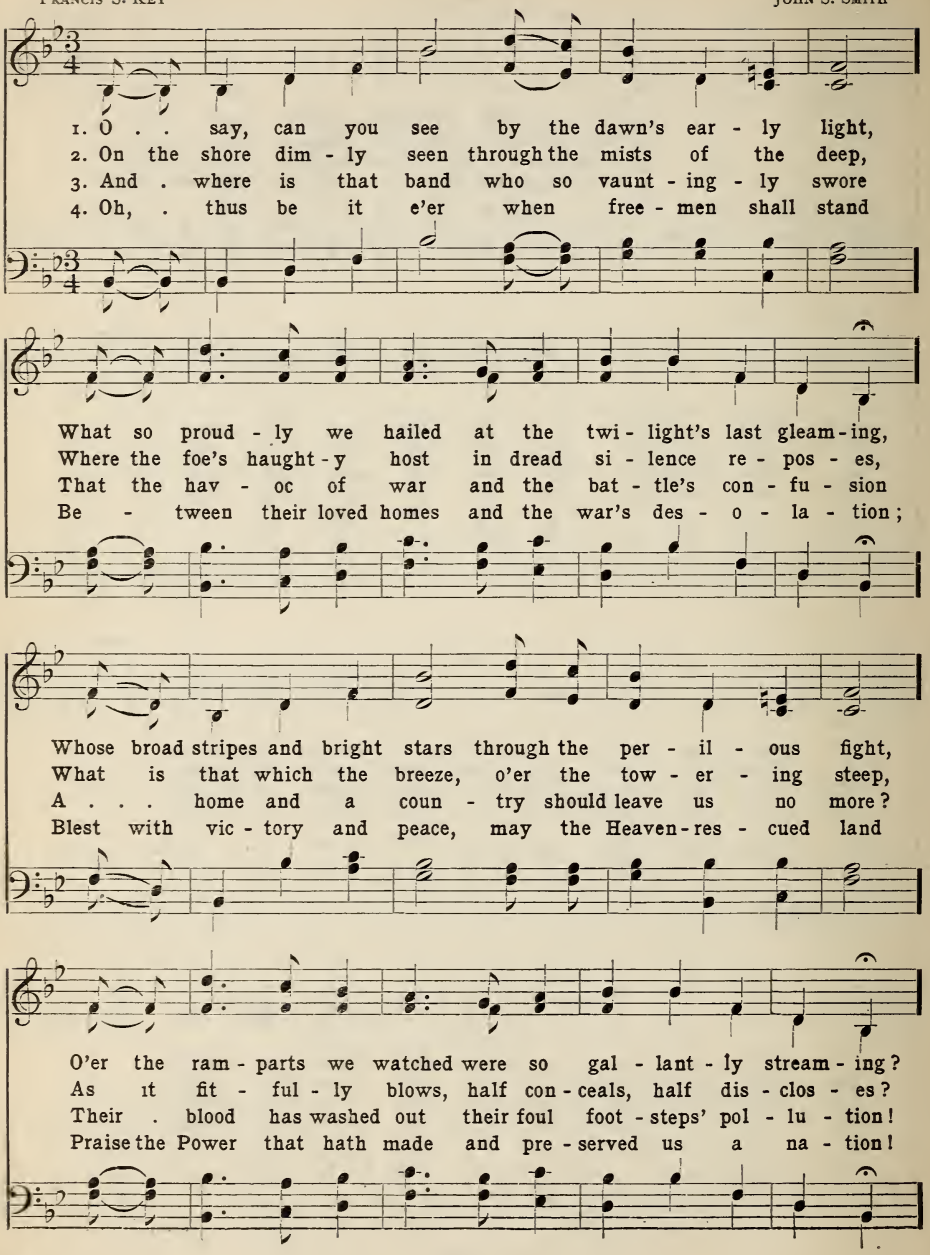
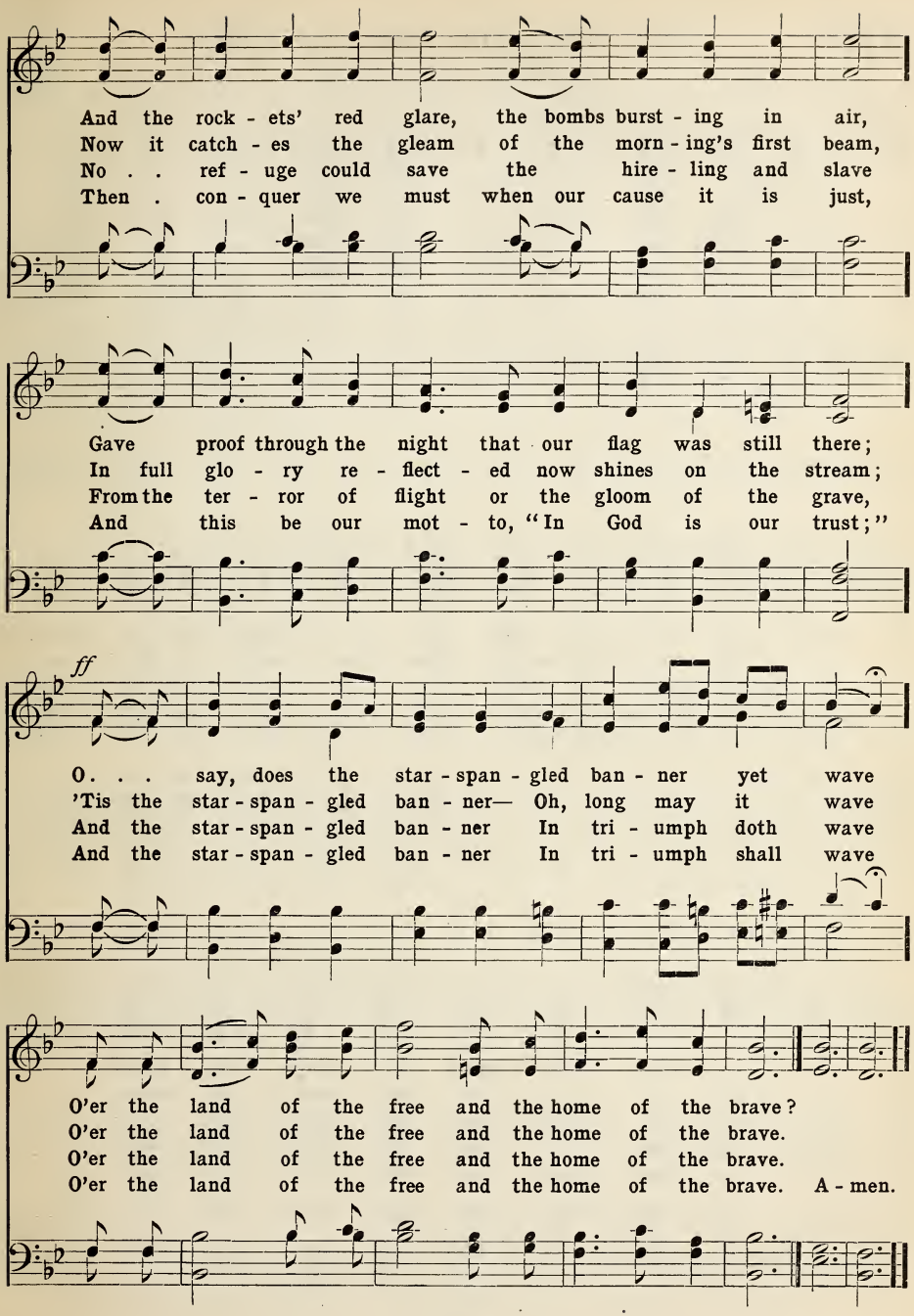
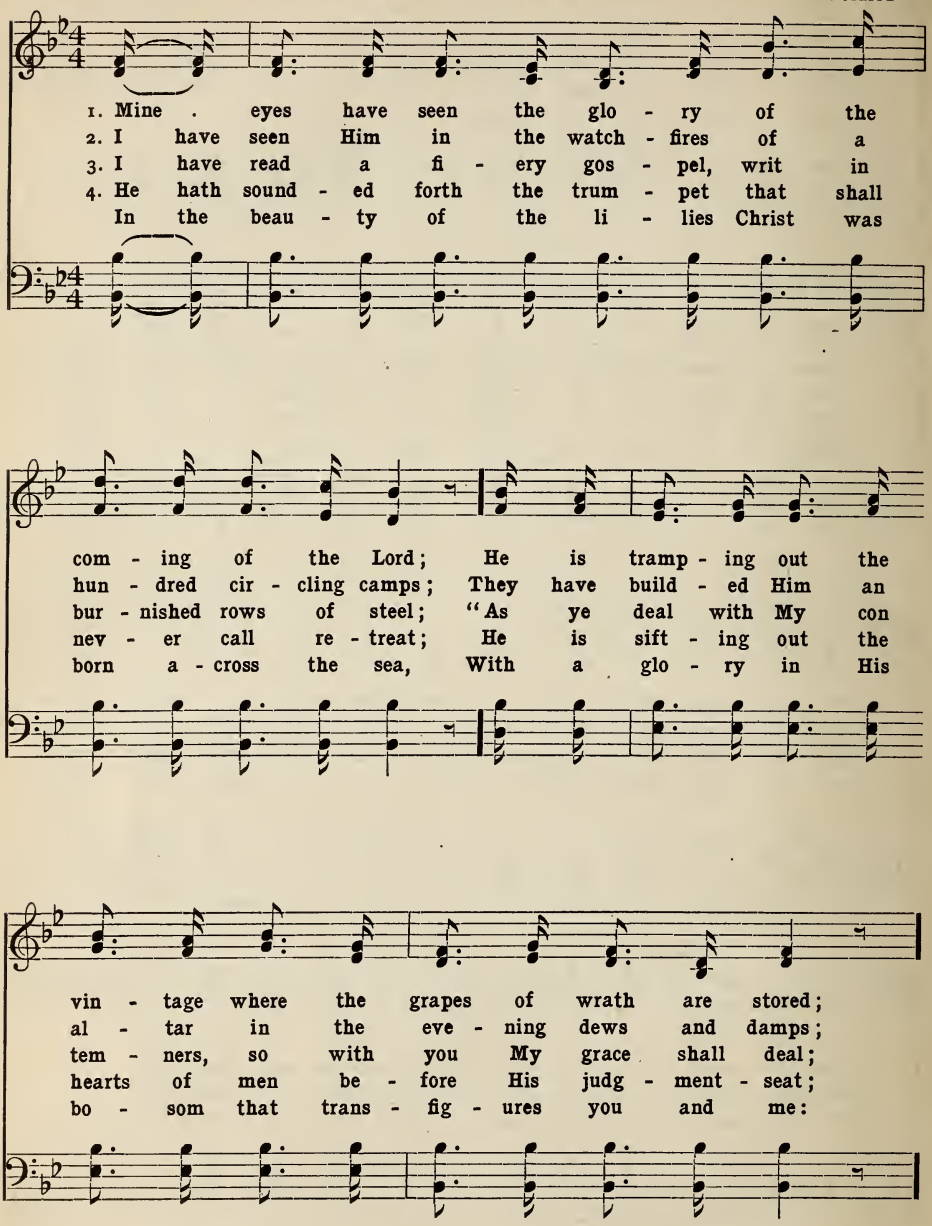
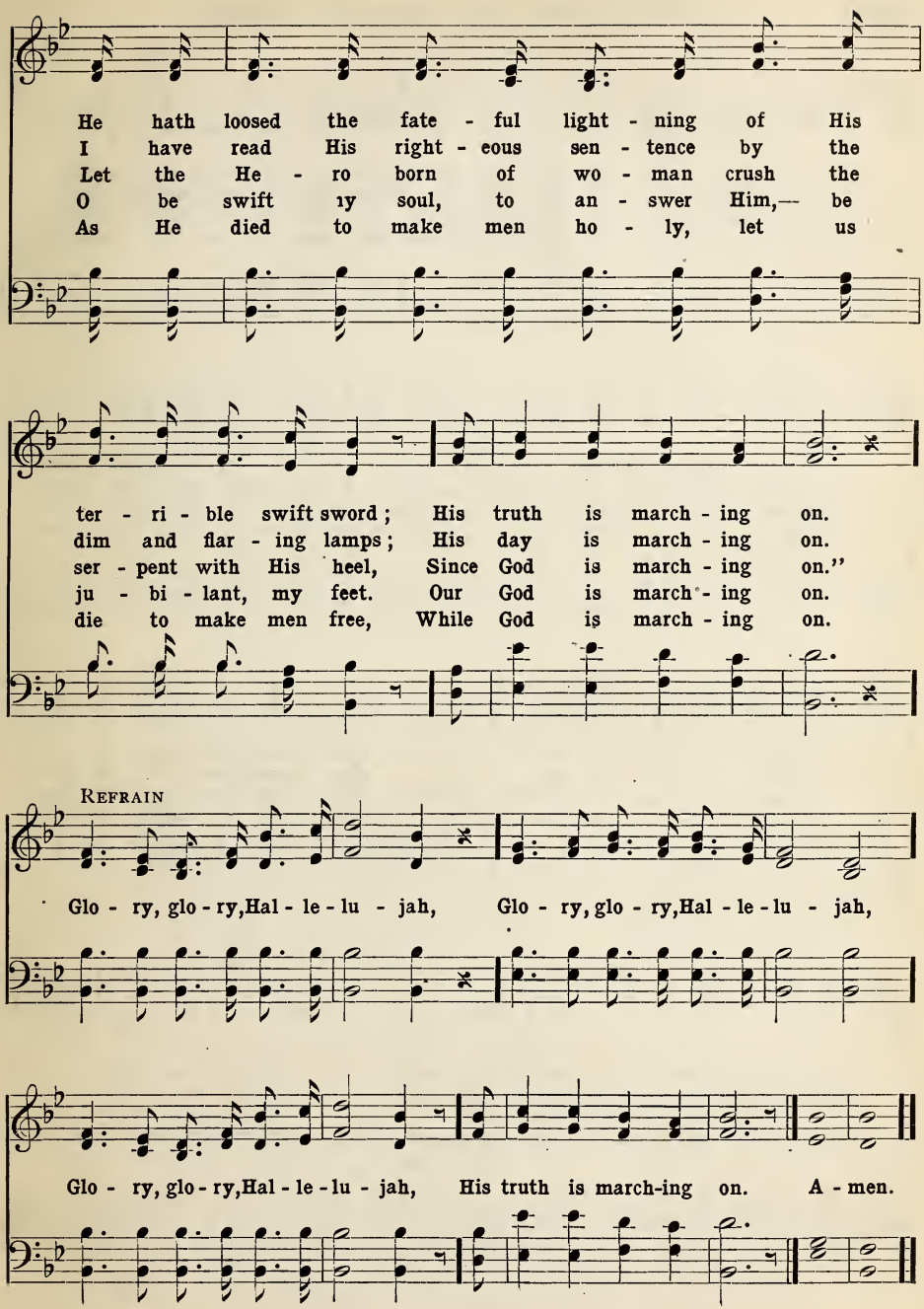
277 The Star-Spangled Banner

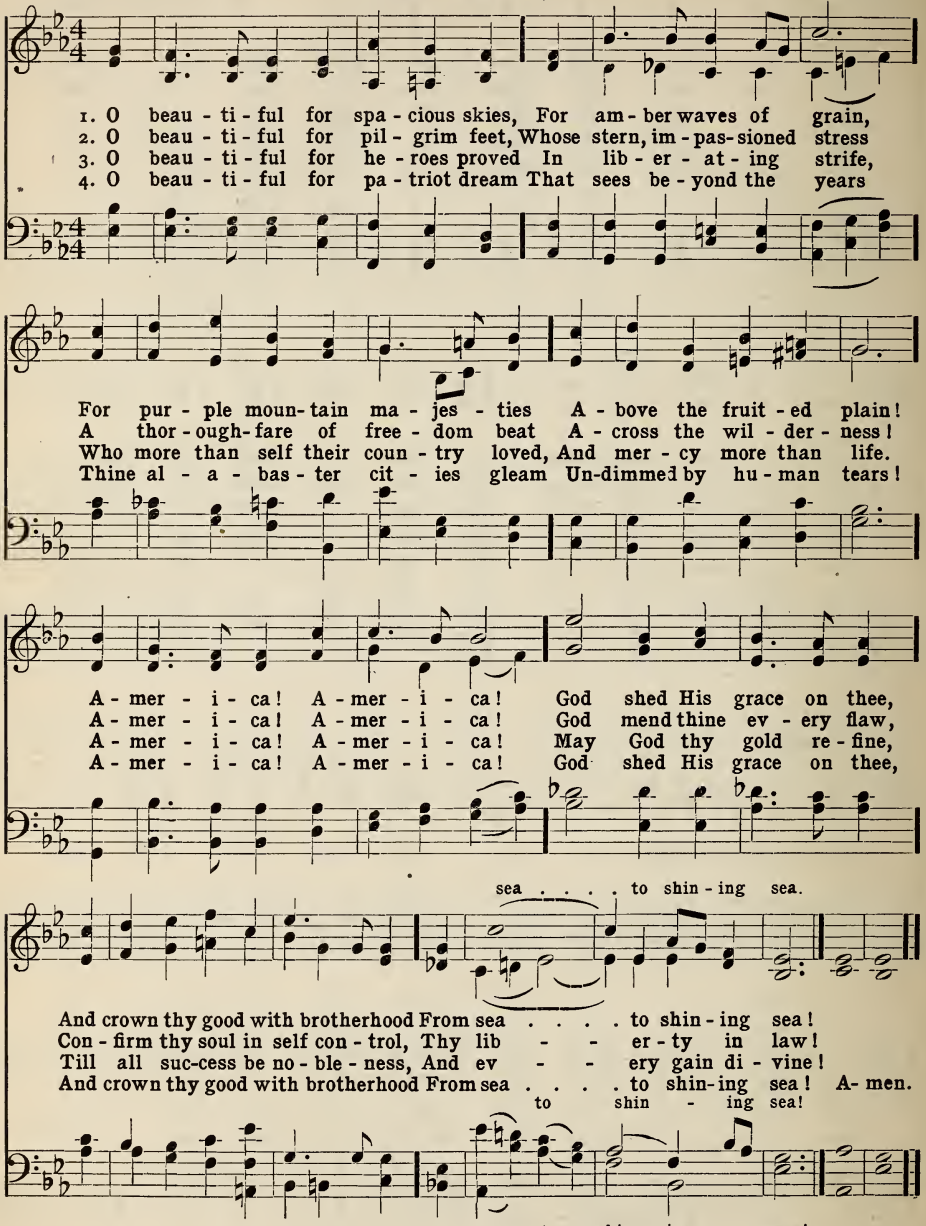
FRANCIS S. KEY JOHN S. SMITH


1. O . . say, can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light,
2. On the shore dim - ly seen through the mists of the deep,
3. And . where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore
4. Oh, . thus be it e'er when free - men shall stand
What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
Where the foe's haught - y host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion
Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the per - il - ous fight,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
A . . . home and a coun - try should leave us no more?
Blest with vic - tory and peace, may the Heaven - res - cued land
O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
Their . blood has washed out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion!
Praise the Power that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion!

And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
No . . ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave
Then . con - quer we must when our cause it is just,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"
ff
O . . . say, does the star - span - gled ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the star - span - gled ban - ner— Oh, long may it wave
And the star - span - gled ban - ner In tri - umph doth wave
And the star - span - gled ban - ner In tri - umph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. A - men.

278 Mine Eyes have seen the Glory

JULIA WARD HOWE — BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC — W. STEFFE

1. Mine . eyes have seen the glo - ry of the
2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a
3. I have read a fi - ery gos - pel, writ in
4. He hath sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall
In the beau - ty of the li - lies Christ was
com - ing of the Lord; He is tramp - ing out the
hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have build - ed Him an
bur - nished rows of steel; "As ye deal with My con
nev - er call re - treat; He is sift - ing out the
born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His
vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps;
tem - ners, so with you My grace shall deal;
hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment - seat;
bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me:

He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His
I have read His right - eous sen - tence by the
Let the He - ro born of wo - man crush the
O be swift ıy soul, to an - swer Him,— be
As He died to make men ho - ly, let us
ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.
dim and flar - ing lamps; His day is march - ing on.
ser - pent with His heel, Since God is march - ing on."
ju - bi - lant, my feet. Our God is march - ing on.
die to make men free, While God is march - ing on.
Refrain
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah,
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah, His truth is march-ing on. A - men.

279 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

KATHERINE LEE BATES — AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL — HORATIO PARKER

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough - fare of free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life.
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
sea . . . . to shin - ing sea.
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea . . . . to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self con - trol, Thy lib - - - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - - - ery gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea . . . . to shin - ing sea! A - men.
to shin - ing sea!
sea to shin - ing sea!

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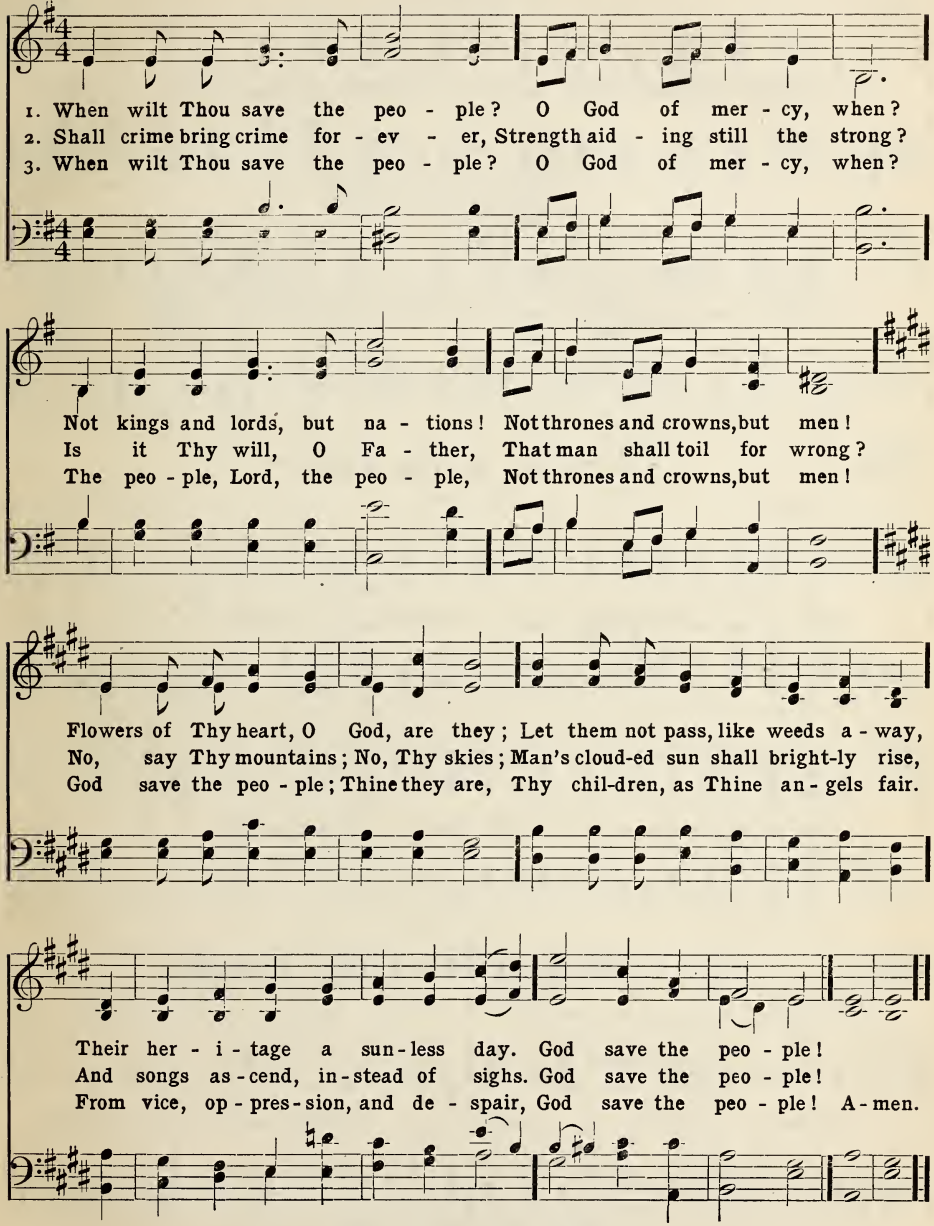
When Wilt Thou Save the People 280

EBENEZER ELLIOTT COMMONWEALTH JOSIAH BOOTH


1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the strong?
3. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Is it Thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds a - way,
No, say Thy mountains; No, Thy skies; Man's cloud-ed sun shall bright-ly rise,
God save the peo - ple; Thine they are, Thy chil-dren, as Thine an - gels fair.
Their her - i - tage a sun - less day. God save the peo - ple!
And songs as - cend, in - stead of sighs. God save the peo - ple!
From vice, op - pres - sion, and de - spair, God save the peo - ple! A - men.

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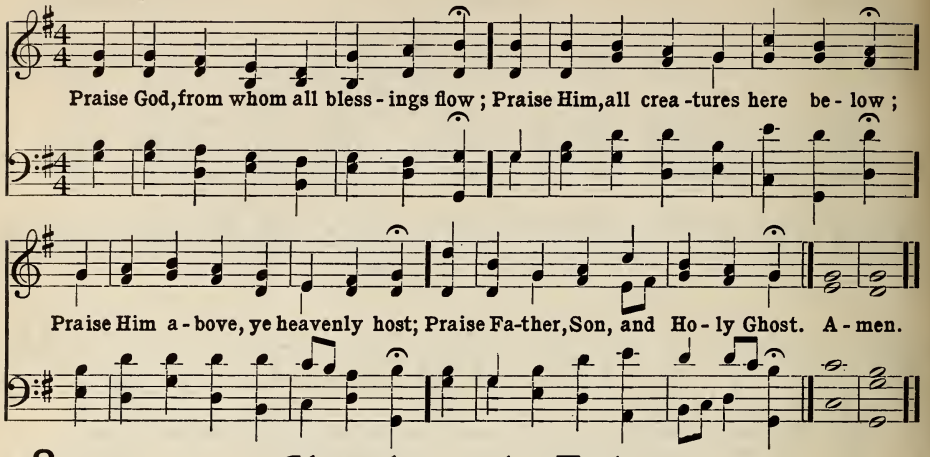
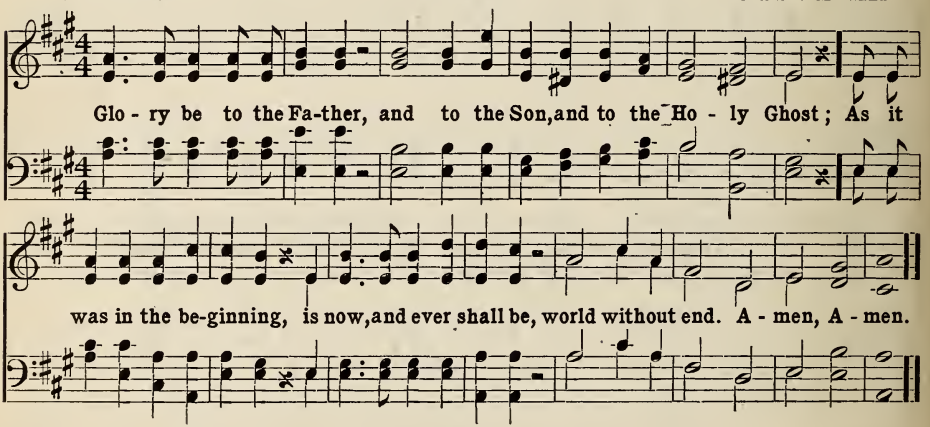
281 Praise God, from Whom all Blessings Flow

THOMAS KEN — OLD HUNDRED — Genevan Psalter

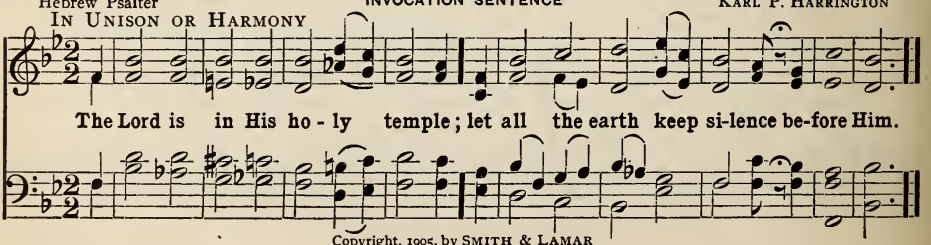

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow ; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low ;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

282 Glory be to the Father

Author Unknown — GLORIA PATRI — CHARLES MEINEKE


Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost ; As it
was in the be-ginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

283 The Lord is in His Holy Temple

Hebrew Psalter — IN UNISON OR HARMONY — INVOCATION SENTENCE — KARL P. HARRINGTON

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Exercises

for the Opening and Closing Worship of the Sunday School

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Exercise No. 1

Opening

Attention: (School Standing)

SCHOOL: Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Call to Prayer:

LEADER: O come, let us worship and bow down:

SCHOOL: **Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.**

Prayer: (Closing with the Lord's Prayer—School Kneeling)

Call to Song: (Hymn Announced)

LEADER: Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

SCHOOL: **Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.**

(Hymn Sung)

Memory Selection: (School Standing)

Apostles' Creed: (The Commandments, the Beatitudes, or other supplemental matter may be substituted for the Creed)

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

Gloria Patri: (To be Sung by the School)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Responsive Reading: (The lesson of the day, or some other Psalm may be substituted)

LEADER: How amiable are thy tabernacles,
O Lord of hosts!

SCHOOL: **My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth**
For the courts of the Lord;
My heart and my flesh crieth out
Unto the living God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be still praising thee.

They go from strength to strength,
They appear before God in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer:
Give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield,
And look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God,
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and a shield:
The Lord will give grace and glory:

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts,
Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Call to Study:

LEADER: Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

SCHOOL: **Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.**

ALL: Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Closing

Reports.

Announcements.

Closing Song: (Hymn)

Brief Prayer.

Consecration: (To be Sung by the School. For the music see Hymn No. 40)

Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace. Amen.

Benediction:

LEADER: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

SCHOOL: **The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:**

ALL: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Exercise No. 2

Opening

Attention: Doxology: (School Standing)

Call to Prayer:

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy temple;

SCHOOL: **Let all the earth keep silence before him.**

Prayer: (Closing with the Lord's Prayer—School Kneeling)

Call to Song: (Hymn Announced)

LEADER: Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing.

SCHOOL: **Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.**

(Hymn Sung)

Memory Selection: (Repeated by the School in Unison—School Standing)

(The Creed, the Commandments, or other supplemental matter, may be substituted)

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Gloria Patri: (To be Sung by the School)

Responsive Reading: (The Lesson for the day, or other supplemental matter may be substituted)

LEADER: I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

SCHOOL: **My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.**

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

Song: (Hymn)

Call to Study:

LEADER: Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

SCHOOL: **Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes.**

ALL: Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Closing

Reports and Announcements.

Closing Song: (Hymn)

Brief Prayer.

Consecration: (To be Sung by the School. For the music see Hymn No. 140)

Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea;
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, Christian, follow me!

Jesus calls us! by thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear thy call;
Give our hearts to thy obedience,
Serve and love thee best of all!

Benediction:

LEADER: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

SCHOOL: **The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:**

ALL: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Exercise No. 3

Opening

Attention: (School Standing)

Call to Song: (Hymn Announced)

LEADER: O come, let us sing unto the Lord.

SCHOOL: **Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our Salvation.**

(Hymn Sung)

Call to Prayer:

LEADER: I love the Lord because he hath heard my voice and my supplication.

SCHOOL: **Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.**

Prayer: (Closing with the Lord's Prayer—School Kneeling)

Memory Selection: (Repeated by the School in Unison—School Standing)
(The Creed, Beatitudes, or other supplemental matter, may be substituted)

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Gloria Patri: (To be Sung by the School)

Song: (Hymn)

Responsive Reading: (The Lesson for the day, or any other Psalm, may be substituted)

LEADER: Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

SCHOOL: **Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:**
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;
Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.
He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

Call to Study:

LEADER: I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

SCHOOL: **I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.**

Closing

Reports and Announcements.

Closing Song: (Hymn)

Brief Prayer.

Consecration: (To be Sung by the School. For the music see Hymn No. 188.)

Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for thee.

Benediction:

LEADER: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

SCHOOL: **The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:**

ALL: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Exercise No. 4. Palm Sunday

Opening

Attention: (School Standing)

Call to Song: (Hymn Announced)

LEADER: Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

SCHOOL: **I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most high.**

(Hymn Sung)

Call to Prayer:

LEADER: Give ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation.

SCHOOL: **Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God: for unto thee will I pray.**

LEADER: My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

Prayer: (Closing with the Lord's Prayer—School Kneeling)

Memory Selection: (School Standing)

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Gloria Patri: (To be Sung by the School)

Responsive Reading:

LEADER: And when they came nigh to Jerusalem, unto Bethphage and Bethany, at the Mount of Olives, he sendeth forth two of his disciples,

SCHOOL: **And saith unto them, Go your way into the village over against you: and as soon as ye be entered into it, ye shall find a colt tied, whereon never man sat; loose him, and bring him.**

And if any man say unto you, Why do ye this? say ye that the Lord hath need of him; and straightway he will send him hither.

And they went their way, and found the colt tied by the door without in a place where two ways met; and they loose him.

And certain of them that stood there said unto them, What do ye, loosing the colt?

And they said unto them even as Jesus had commanded: and they let them go.

And they brought the colt to Jesus, and cast their garments on him; and he sat upon him.

And they spread their garments in the way: and others cut down branches off the trees, and strewed them in the way.

And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna; Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

Blessed be the kingdom of our father David, that cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest.

And when he was come into Jerusalem, all the city was moved, saying, Who is this?

And the multitude said, This is Jesus the prophet of Nazareth of Galilee.

Song: (Hymn No. 85, Ride on! Ride on in Majesty)

Call to Study:

LEADER: I will meditate on thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

SCHOOL: **I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.**

Closing

Reports and Announcements.

Closing Song: (Hymn No. 103, All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name)

Brief Prayer.

Consecration: (To be Sung by the School. For Music see Hymn No. 188)

Saviour, thy dying love
Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold,
Dear Lord, from thee;
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfill its vow,
Some offering bring thee now,
Something for thee.

Benediction:

LEADER: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

SCHOOL: **The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:**

ALL: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Exercise No. 5. Easter Day

Opening

Attention: Doxology: (School Standing)

Call to Prayer:

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy temple:

SCHOOL: **Let all the earth keep silence before him.**

Prayer: (Closing with the Lord's Prayer—School Kneeling)

Call to Song: (Hymn Announced, No. 98, The Day of Resurrection)

LEADER: Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

SCHOOL: **Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.**

(Hymn Sung)

Memory Selection:

In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulcher.

And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

And they departed quickly from the sepulcher with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held him by the feet, and worshipped him.

Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid; go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

Gloria Patri: (To be Sung by the School)

Song: (Hymn No. 91, Christ the Lord is Risen To-day)

Responsive Reading:

LEADER: And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

SCHOOL: **And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.**

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and showed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God.

Having the glory of God: and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal;

And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

Call to Study:

LEADER: Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

SCHOOL: **Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes.**

ALL: Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Closing

Reports and Announcements.

Closing Song: (Hymn No. 107, Crown Him with Many Crowns)

Brief Prayer.

Consecration: (To be Sung by the School. For the music see Hymn No. 188)

All that I am and have,
Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, through life,
Dear Lord, for thee!
And when thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for thee.

Benediction:

LEADER: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

SCHOOL: **The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:**

ALL: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Exercise No. 6. Children's Day

Opening

Attention: (School Standing)

Call to Song: (Hymn Announced, No. 19, For the Beauty of the Earth)

LEADER: Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing.

SCHOOL: **Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.**

(Hymn Sung)

Call to Prayer:

LEADER: O come, let us worship and bow down:

SCHOOL: **Let us kneel before the Lord our maker.**

Prayer: (Closing with the Lord's Prayer—School Kneeling)

Memory Selection: (School Standing)

And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them: And his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

Gloria Patri: (To be Sung by the School)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Responsive Reading:

LEADER: And it came to pass at that time, when Eli was laid down in his place, and his eyes began to wax dim, that he could not see;

And ere the lamp of God went out in the temple of the Lord, where the ark of God was, and Samuel was laid down to sleep;

That the Lord called Samuel: and he answered, Here am I.

And he ran unto Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me. And he said, I called not; lie down again. And he went and lay down.

And the Lord called yet again, Samuel. And Samuel arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou didst call me. And he answered, I called not, my son; lie down again.

Now Samuel did not yet know the Lord, neither was the word of the Lord yet revealed unto him.

And the Lord called Samuel again the third time. And he arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou didst call me. And Eli perceived that the Lord had called the child.

Therefore Eli said unto Samuel, Go, lie down: and it shall be, if he call thee, that thou shalt say, Speak, Lord; for thy servant heareth. So Samuel went and lay down in his place.

And the Lord came, and stood, and called as at other times, Samuel, Samuel. Then Samuel answered, Speak; for thy servant heareth.

SCHOOL: **And Samuel grew, and the Lord was with him, and did let none of his words fall to the ground.**
And all Israel from Dan even to Beer-sheba knew that Samuel was established to be a prophet of the Lord.

Song: (Hymn No. 173, Hushed was the Evening Hymn)

Call to Study:

LEADER: Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

SCHOOL: **Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes.**

LEADER: Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Closing

Reports.

Announcements.

Closing Song: (Hymn No. 15, Hosanna We Sing, like the Children Dear)

Brief Prayer.

Consecration: (To be Sung by the School. For Music see Hymn No. 40)

Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.

Benediction:

LEADER: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

SCHOOL: **The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:**

ALL: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Exercise No. 7. Rally Day*

Opening

Attention: (School Standing)

Call to Song: (Hymn Announced, No. 114, I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord)

LEADER: Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing.

SCHOOL: **Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.**

Call to Prayer:

LEADER: O come, let us worship and bow down:

SCHOOL: **Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.**

Prayer: Closing with the Lord's Prayer—School Kneeling)

Memory Selection:

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.
Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.
Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:
Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.
For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.
Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Song: (Hymn No. 221, The Son of God Goes Forth to War)

Responsive Reading:

LEADER: O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

SCHOOL: **Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.**

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

*The Special Rally Day Service prepared by the Board of Sunday Schools may be substituted for this when desired.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

Gloria Patri: (To be Sung by the School)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Call to Study:

LEADER: Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

SCHOOL: **Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.**

ALL: Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Closing

Reports and Announcements.

Address by the Pastor: The Work of The Board of Sunday Schools

Offering for the Board of Sunday Schools

Closing Song: (Hymn No. 214, Onward, Christian Soldiers)

Brief Prayer.

Consecration: (To be Sung by the School. For music see Hymn No. 236)

O Master, let me walk with thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

Benediction:

LEADER: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

SCHOOL: **The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:**

ALL: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Exercise No. 8. Thanksgiving

Opening

Attention: (School Standing)

Doxology.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Call to Prayer:

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy temple:

SCHOOL: **Let all the earth keep silence before him.**

Prayer: (Closing with the Lord's Prayer—School Kneeling)

Call to Song: (Hymn Announced, No. 272, Come, Ye Thankful People, Come)

LEADER: Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

SCHOOL: **Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.**

(Hymn Sung)

Memory Selection: (School Standing)

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.
Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.
For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

Song: (Hymn No. 2, When Morning Gilds the Skies)

Responsive Reading:

LEADER: Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

SCHOOL: **The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.**

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God.

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

Call to Study.

LEADER: Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

SCHOOL: **Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes.**

ALL: Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Closing

Reports and Announcements.

Closing Song: (Hymn No. 275, God Bless Our Native Land)

Brief Prayer.

Consecration: (To be Sung by the School. For Music see Hymn No. 165)

More love to thee, O Christ,
More love to thee!
Hear thou the prayer I make,
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee,
More love to thee!

Benediction:

LEADER: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

SCHOOL: **The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:**

ALL: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Exercise No. 9. Christmas

Opening

Attention: (School Standing)

LEADER: Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

SCHOOL: **For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.**
Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Gloria Patri: (To be Sung by the School)

Call to Song: (Hymn Announced, No. 60, Joy to the World!)

LEADER: O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

SCHOOL: **Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our Salvation.**
(Hymn Sung)

Call to Prayer:

LEADER: O come, let us worship and bow down:

SCHOOL: **Let us kneel before the Lord our maker.**

Prayer: (Closing with the Lord's Prayer—School Kneeling)

Memory Selection: (School Standing)

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Song: (Hymn No. 63, It Came upon the Midnight Clear)

Responsive Reading:

LEADER: Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem,

SCHOOL: **Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.**

When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written by the prophet,

And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

Song: (Hymn No. 74, Angels, from the Realms of Glory)

Call to Study:

LEADER: Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

SCHOOL: **Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes.**

ALL: Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Closing

Reports and Announcements.

Closing Song: (Hymn No. 68, O little Town of Bethlehem)

Brief Prayer.

Consecration: (To be Sung by the School. For the music see Hymn No. 189)

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

Benediction:

LEADER: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

SCHOOL: **The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:**

ALL: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Exercise No. 10. Missionary

Opening

Attention: (School Standing)

Call to Song: (Hymn Announced, No. 243, From All the Dark Places)

LEADER: Let the people praise thee, O God;
Let all the people praise thee.

SCHOOL: **O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.**

(Hymn Sung)

Prayer: (Closing with the Lord's Prayer—School Kneeling)

Responsive Reading:

LEADER: The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

SCHOOL: **Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.**

LEADER: For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

ALL: **And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.**

Song: (Hymn No. 245, O Zion, Haste)

Responsive Reading:

LEADER: Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest? behold I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.
And he that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal: that both he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together.

SCHOOL: **But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judæa, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.**

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:
Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

And it shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow into it.

And many people shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Song: (Hymn No. 242, Jesus shall Reign)

Call to Study.

LEADER: I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

SCHOOL: **I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.**

Closing

Reports and Announcements.

Closing Song: (Hymn 246, The Morning Light is Breaking)

Brief Prayer.

Consecration: (To be Sung by the School. For Music see Hymn No. 200)

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise;
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

Benediction.

LEADER: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

SCHOOL: **The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:**

ALL: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Exercise No. 11. Temperance

Opening

Attention: Doxology: (School Standing)

Call to Prayer:

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy temple.

SCHOOL: **Let all the earth keep silence before him.**

Prayer: (Closing with the Lord's Prayer—School Kneeling)

Call to Song: (Hymn Announced, No. 209, Soldiers of Christ, Arise)

LEADER: Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing.

SCHOOL: **Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.**

(Hymn Sung)

Responsive Reading:

LEADER: Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

SCHOOL: **Look not upon the wine when it is red; when it sparkleth in the cup; when it goeth down smoothly. At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.**

Be not among winebibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh: For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night, till wine inflame them.

Song: (Hymn No. 252, Hear the Temperance Call)

Responsive Reading:

LEADER: And the king spake unto Ashpenaz the master of his eunuchs, that he should bring certain of the children of Israel, and of the king's seed, and of the princes;

SCHOOL: **Children in whom was no blemish, but well favored, and skillful in all wisdom, and cunning in knowledge, and understanding science, and such as had ability in them to stand in the king's palace, and whom they might teach the learning and the tongue of the Chaldeans.**

And the king appointed them a daily provision of the king's meat, and of the wine which he drank: so nourishing them three years, that at the end thereof they might stand before the king.

But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank: therefore he requested of the prince of the eunuchs that he might not defile himself.

Then said Daniel to Melzar, Prove thy servants, I beseech thee, ten days; and let them give us pulse to eat and water to drink. Then let our countenances be looked upon before thee, and the countenance of the children that eat of the portion of the king's meat: and as thou seest, deal with thy servants.

So he consented to them in this matter, and proved them ten days.

And at the end of ten days their countenances appeared fairer and fatter in flesh than all the children which did eat the portion of the king's meat.

Thus Melzar took away the portion of their meat, and the wine that they should drink; and gave them pulse.

As for these four children, God gave them knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom: and Daniel had understanding in all visions and dreams.

Now at the end of the days that the king had said he should bring them in, then the prince of the eunuchs brought them in before Nebuchadnezzar.

And the king communed with them; and among them all was none found like Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah: therefore stood they before the king.

And in all matters of wisdom and understanding, that the king inquired of them, he found them ten times better than all the magicians and astrologers that were in all his realm.

Gloria Patri: (To be Sung by the School)

Call to Study:

LEADER: Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

SCHOOL: **Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes.**

ALL: Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Closing

Reports and Announcements.

Closing Song: (Hymn No. 219, Lead on, O King Eternal)

Brief Prayer.

Consecration: (To be Sung by the School. For the music see Hymn No. 188)

Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for thee.

Benediction:

LEADER: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

SCHOOL: **The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:**

LEADER: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Exercise No. 12. Patriotic

Opening

Attention: (School Standing)

Call to Song: (Hymn Announced, No. 276, God of our Fathers)

LEADER: O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

SCHOOL: **Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our Salvation.**

(Hymn Sung)

Call to Prayer:

LEADER: O come, let us worship and bow down:

SCHOOL: **Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.**

Prayer: (Closing with the Lord's Prayer—School Kneeling)

Memory Selection:

Now therefore hearken, O Israel, unto the statutes and unto the judgments, which I teach you, for to do them, that ye may live, and go in and possess the land which the Lord God of your fathers giveth you.

Ye shall not add unto the word which I command you, neither shall ye diminish aught from it, that ye may keep the commandments of the Lord your God which I command you.

Behold, I have taught you statutes and judgments, even as the Lord my God commanded me, that ye should do so in the land whither ye go to possess it.

Keep therefore and do them; for this is your wisdom and your understanding in the sight of the nations, which shall hear all these statutes, and say, Surely this great nation is a wise and understanding people.

For what nation is there so great, who hath God so nigh unto them, as the Lord our God is in all things that we call upon him for?

And what nation is there so great, that hath statutes and judgments so righteous as all this law, which I set before you this day?

Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God is one Lord:

And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

Song: (Hymn No. 273, Eternal Father! Strong to Save)

Responsive Reading:

LEADER: Therefore thou shalt keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, to walk in his ways, and to fear him.

SCHOOL: **For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and depths that spring out of valleys and hills;**

A land of wheat, and barley, and vines, and fig trees, and pomegranates; a land of oil olive, and honey;

A land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it; a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass.

When thou hast eaten and art full, then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee.

Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments, and his judgments, and his statutes, which I command thee this day:

But thou shalt remember the Lord thy God: for it is he that giveth thee power to get wealth, that he may establish his covenant which he sware unto thy fathers, as it is this day.

And it shall be, if thou do at all forget the Lord thy God, and walk after other gods, and serve them, and worship them, I testify against you this day that ye shall surely perish.

As the nations which the Lord destroyeth before your face, so shall ye perish; because ye would not be obedient unto the voice of the Lord your God.

Song: (Hymn No. 279, O Beautiful for Spacious Skies)

Call to Study:

LEADER: Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

SCHOOL: **Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes.**

ALL: Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Closing

Reports and Announcements.

Closing Song: (Hymn No. 274, America)

Brief Prayer.

Consecration: (To be sung by the School. For the music see Hymn No. 165.)

More love to thee, O Christ,
More love to thee!
Hear thou the prayer I make
On bended knee.
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee,
More love to thee!

Benediction:

LEADER: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

SCHOOL: **The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:**

ALL: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Exercise No. 13. The Commandments

Opening

Attention: Doxology: (School Standing)

Call to Prayer:

LEADER: I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

SCHOOL: **Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.**

Prayer: (Closing with the Lord's Prayer—School Kneeling)

Call to Song: (Hymn Announced, No. 8, Angel-voices, ever Singing)

LEADER: O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

SCHOOL: **Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our Salvation.**

(Hymn Sung)

Responsive Reading: (The Response may be said or sung)

LEADER: God spake these words, and said: I am the Lord thy God: Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

SCHOOL: **Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.**

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man servant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not kill.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not steal.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

ALL: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Song: (Hymn No. 111, Thy Word is like a Garden, Lord)

Call to Study:

LEADER: The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

SCHOOL: **The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.**

Closing

Reports and Announcements.

Closing Song: (Hymn No. 13, Now Thank we all our God)

Brief Prayer.

Consecration: (To be Sung by the School. For the music see Hymn No. 40)

Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.

Apostolic Benediction.

Exercise No. 14. Promotion

(*Note:* The entire school should be assembled together. This may be done before the formal opening, or immediately after, by having the Classes and Departments march into the main school.)

Opening

Voluntary: (As the School assembles)

Attention: (The School Standing)

Call to Song: (Hymn Announced, No. 116, The Church's One Foundation)

LEADER: O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

SCHOOL: **Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our Salvation.**

(Hymn Sung)

Memory Selection.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Call to Prayer:

LEADER: O come, let us worship and bow down.

SCHOOL: **Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.**

Prayer: (Closing with the Lord's Prayer—School Kneeling)

Responsive Reading:

LEADER: Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

SCHOOL: **Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.**

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Thy testimonies also are my delight and my counselors.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for ever more.

Gloria Patri: (To be Sung by the School)

Announcements and Offering.

Song: (Hymn No. 113, Holy Bible, Book Divine)

Drill Work or Review: (By Classes or Departments)

Song: (Hymn No. 110, Book of Grace and Book of Glory)

Promotion Address.

Promotion Exercise.

SUPERINTENDENT: The school will now attend to the promotion of our worthy members.

(Note: The Superintendents of the departments, or teachers of classes having scholars to be promoted, will present them to the superintendent, beginning with the youngest department or class, and continuing in order, using the following form:)

DEPARTMENT SUPERINTENDENT (OR TEACHER): I present the following members who have completed the work of the ———— Department, and are therefore entitled to recognition and promotion.
(Read names of scholars.)

SUPERINTENDENT: It gives me pleasure to note the interest that you have thus far taken in the work of our Sunday school, and, in recognition of your faithful labors in behalf of our school, I promote you to the department to which your work justly entitles you.
May you continue faithful in your attendance, diligent in your studies, and loyal to all the interests of our school.

GRADUATES: We pledge ourselves to do our best, as God shall help us.

SUPERINTENDENT: May God bless and keep you through the coming year.
Let us pray.
(All Unite in the Lord's Prayer)

Song: (Hymn No. 227, Forward! be our Watchword)

Brief Prayer.

Consecration: (To be Sung by the School. For the Music see Hymn No. 165)

More love to thee, O Christ,
More love to thee!
Hear thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee,
More love to thee!

Benediction.

LEADER: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

SCHOOL: **The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:**

ALL: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Exercise No. 15. Installation

Organ Voluntary. (As the ushers conduct the officers and teachers to seats reserved for them)

Hymn: (No. 152, O Jesus, I Have Promised)

Collect:

O Lord, the Author of spiritual life, who hast given unto us the good seed of thy Word; grant that we may receive it into honest hearts: and so guard it by thy grace from the wiles of Satan and the cares of this life, that the faith and hope and love which thou hast begotten may be in us the beginning of life eternal, through Jesus Christ our Lord! Amen.

Prayer.

Anthem.

Responsive Scripture Lesson:

MINISTER: And all the people gathered themselves together as one man into the street that was before the water gate; and they spake unto Ezra the scribe to bring the book of the law of Moses, which the Lord had commanded to Israel.

CONGREGATION: **And Ezra the priest brought the law before the congregation both of men and women, and all that could hear with understanding, upon the first day of the seventh month.**

And he read therein before the street that was before the water gate from the morning until midday, before the men and women, and those that could understand; and the ears of all the people were attentive unto the book of the law.

And Ezra the scribe stood upon a pulpit of wood, and he opened the book in the sight of all the people; and when he opened it all the people stood up.

And Ezra blessed the Lord, the great God. And all the people answered, Amen, Amen, with lifting up their hands: and they bowed their heads, and worshipped the Lord with their faces to the ground.

And they caused the people to understand the law: and the people stood in their place. So they read in the book in the law of God distinctly, and gave the sense, and caused them to understand the reading.

When all Israel is come to appear before the Lord thy God in the place which he shall choose, thou shalt read this law before all Israel in their hearing.

Gather all the people together, men and women and children, and the stranger that is within thy gates, that they may hear, and that they may learn, and fear the Lord your God, and observe to do all the words of this law.

And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of thy children.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old he will not depart from it.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

Bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth: that our daughters may be as cornerstones, polished after the similitude of a palace.

And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, secondarily prophets, thirdly teachers, after that miracles, then gifts of healing, helps, governments, diversities of tongues.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy, according to the proportion of faith; or ministry, let us wait on our ministering; or he that teacheth, on teaching.

Feed the flock of God which is among you, taking oversight thereof, not by constraint, but willingly; not for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind. I beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called.

We would be meet for the Master's use, and prepared unto every good work.

Gloria Patri:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Offering.

Hymn: (No. 230, Lord, Speak to me)

Installation Sermon.

Prayer.

Responsive Reading: (Minister, Officers, and Teachers standing)

MINISTER: The Church, led by the Holy Spirit, has called you to your responsible positions. It is fitting that you make hearty response to the following questions:
Will you seek to adorn the gospel of Christ in your daily living and prayerfully seek preparation for your teaching?

OFFICERS AND TEACHERS: **We will study to show ourselves approved unto God, workmen needing not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.**

What place does the Word of God have in your work?

Every Scripture inspired of God is also profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, for instruction which is in righteousness; that the man of God may be complete, furnished completely unto every good work.

Whence is your sufficiency for your sacred task?

Our sufficiency is of God. For unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ.

When tempted to become weary in well doing, and to cease your work, what may well be your answer?

I am doing a great work, so that I cannot come down; why should the work cease, whilst I leave it?

What does God say of the true and faithful teachers?

And the teachers shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever.

Covenant:

I purpose to be exemplary in life, diligent in study, devout in spirit, regular and punctual in attendance, faithful according to my ability, so that I may win, edify, and save my scholars.

Consecration Prayer.

Consecration Hymn: (No. 235, O God, my Powers are Thine)

Apostolic Benediction.

(This exercise is adapted from an Installation Service prepared by the Rev. Ray C. Harker)

Supplemental Selections

For Use in Opening Exercises

Psalm 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins, let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Psalm 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

The Magnificat

Luke 1. 46–55

My soul doth magnify the Lord,

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath holpen his servant Israel in remembrance of his mercy;

As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed forever.

The Good Samaritan

Luke 10. 30–37

A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.

And by chance there came down a certain priest that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him,

And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves?

And he said, He that showed mercy on him. Then Jesus said unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

The Prodigal Son

Luke 15. 11–32

A certain man had two sons:

And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

Love

1 Corinthians 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.